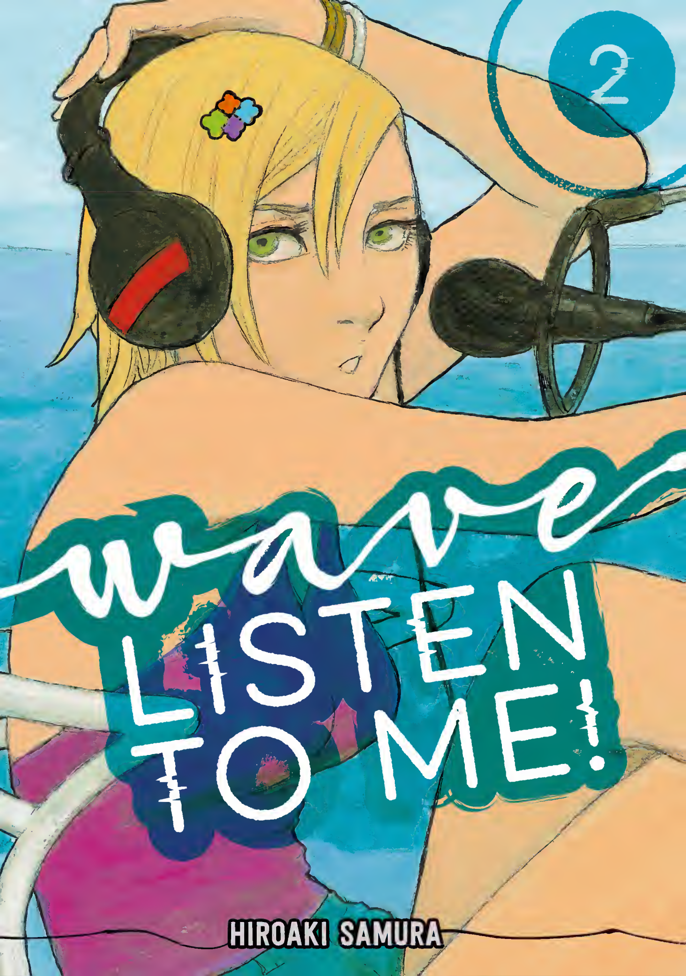


Wave, Listen to Me!

2

HIROAKI SAMURA

wave

LISTEN TO ME!

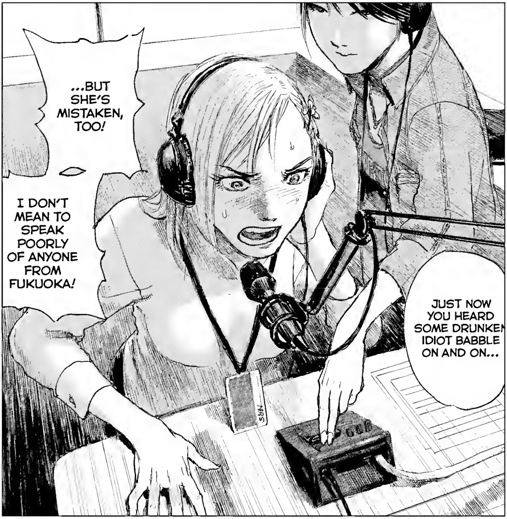
2

HIROAKI SAMURA

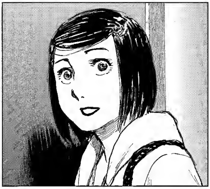
STORY & CAST

Sapporo, Hokkaido. One night at a bar, Minare Koda has her heartbroken ramblings secretly recorded by a local FM radio station director, Mato, who then airs the audio over the air the following day. Minare storms into the station, only to then be duped by Mato into doing an impromptu talk show explaining her harsh dialogue. As it turns out, the segment was a hit, leading Mato to make Minare an official offer to have her own show. And while shilly-sallying the whole way, the night of her first broadcast is finally decided. The title of the show is *Wave, Listen to Me*. And now the curtain rises on this history-making radio drama.

Minare Koda

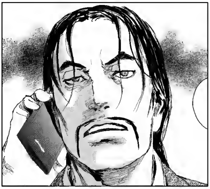

JUST NOW YOU HEARD SOME DRUNKEN IDIOT BABBLE ON AND ON...
I DON'T MEAN TO SPEAK POORLY OF ANYONE FROM FUKUOKA!
...BUT SHE'S MISTAKEN, TOO!

The protagonist. Kushiro-born Sapporo resident. Currently 25 and single. Her day job is working as a waitress at the soup curry restaurant VOYAGER, but with her termination over the horizon, she's scrambling to make a living as a radio DJ.



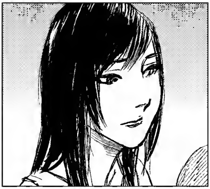
Mizuho Nanba

Assistant director at MRS. Currently letting Minare stay with her after she was kicked out of her apartment. Virgin.



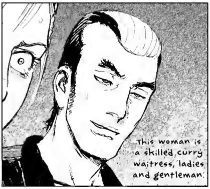
Kanetsugu Mato

Director of FM station "Moiwayama Radio" (MRS). Saw potential in Minare's conversational ability and scouted her for the radio business.



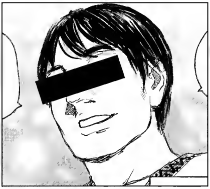
Makie Tachibana

A beautiful woman working at VOYAGER to help pay for the car accident caused by her brother. Not the most skilled swordsman in the manga.


This woman is a skilled curry waitress, ladies and gentleman:

Chuuya Nakahara

An employee at VOYAGER. Supposedly in love with Minare, but invited Makie to stay at his place.

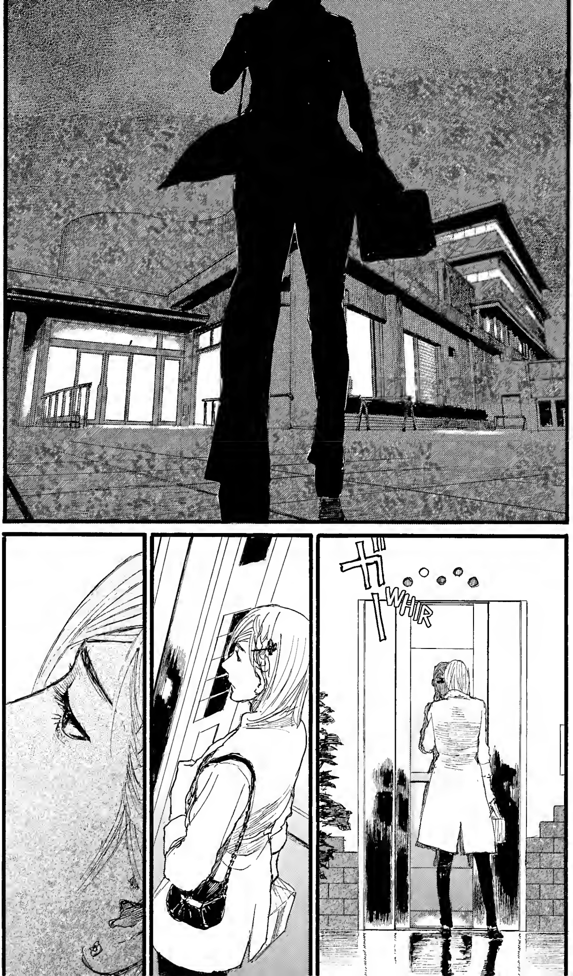


Mitsuo

Minare's audacious ex-boyfriend who swindled her out of 500,000 yen before vanishing without a trace. Fukuoka-born.

Chapter 9 ● 「I WON'T LET YOU LEAVE ALIVE.」 005
Chapter 10 ● 「I WON'T LET YOU STARVE.」 027
Chapter 11 ● 「I MISS YOU.」 051
Chapter 12 ● 「I WON'T LET GO OF YOU.」 071
Chapter 13 ● 「I WON'T BELIEVE YOU.」 097
Chapter 14 ● 「I WANT TO BE SPOILED BY YOU.」 119
Chapter 15 ● 「I WON'T CONNECT WITH YOU.」 145
Chapter 16 ● 「I WON'T DIE.」 169

Chapter 9 「I WON'T LET YOU LEAVE ALIVE.」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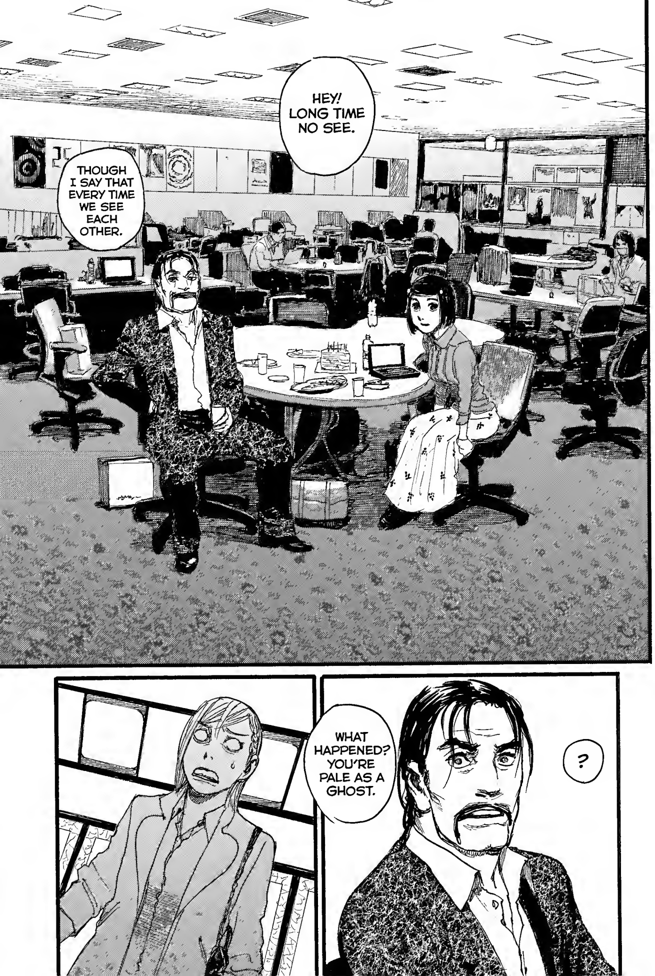
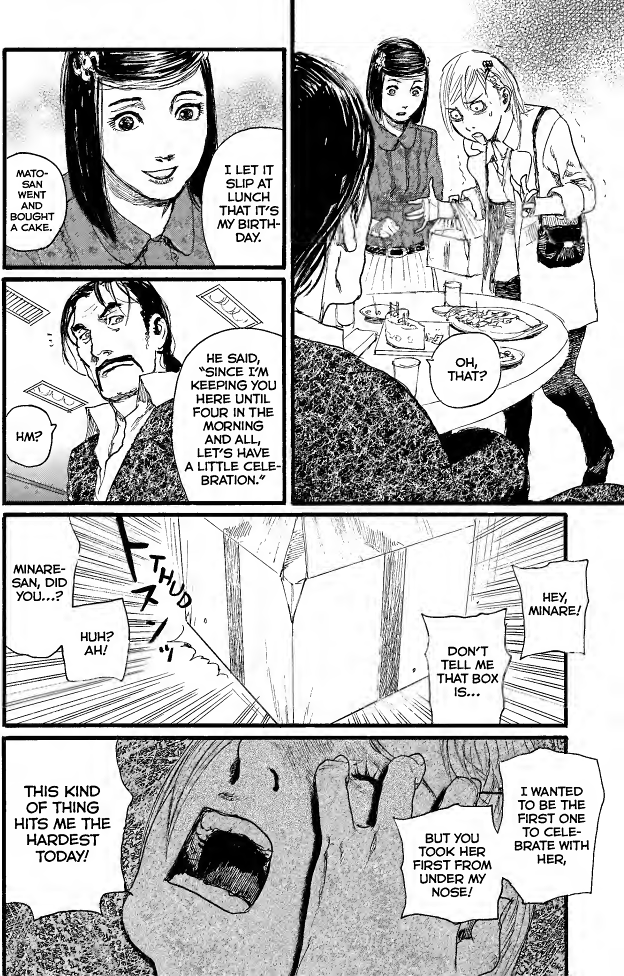
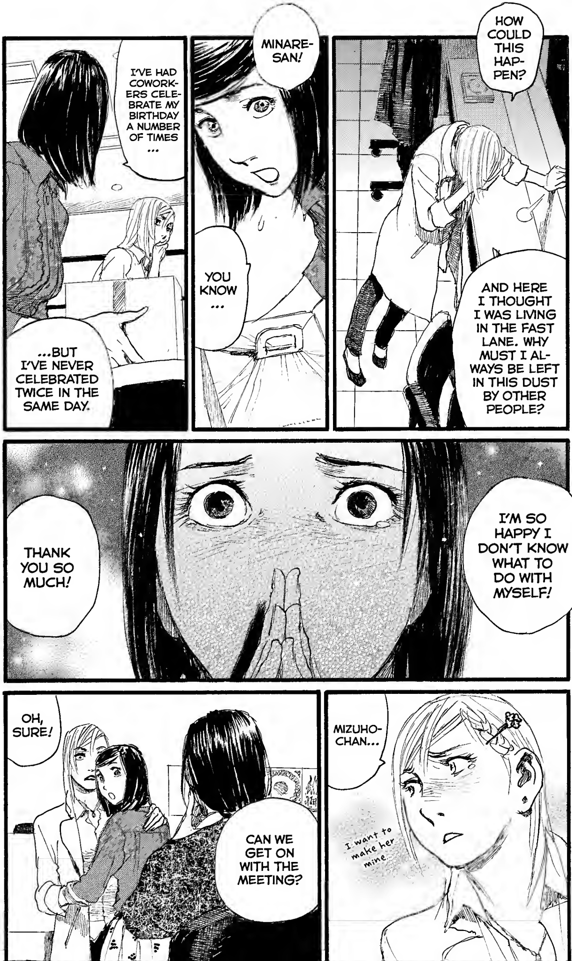
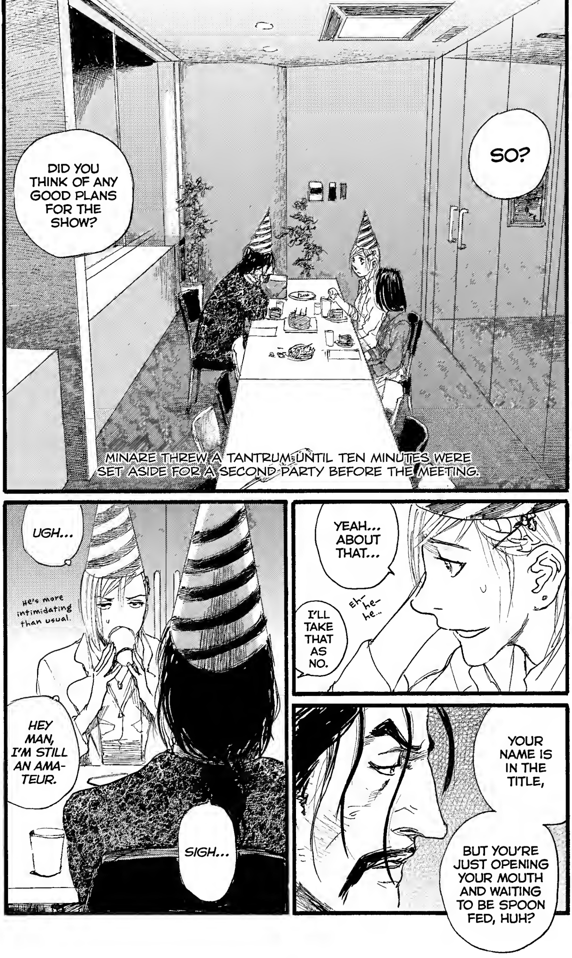
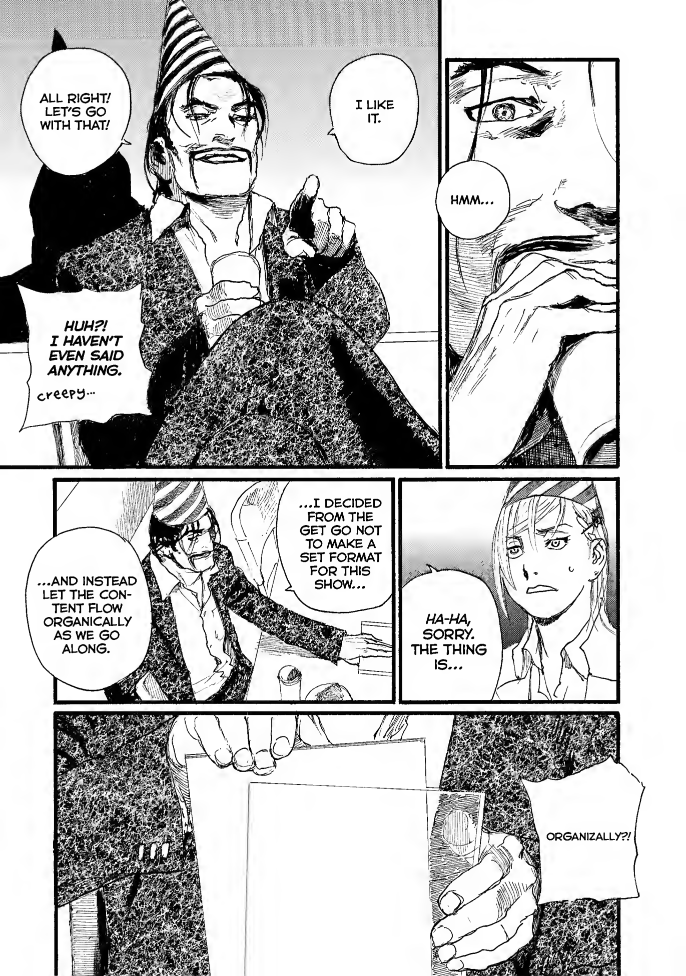
WHIR

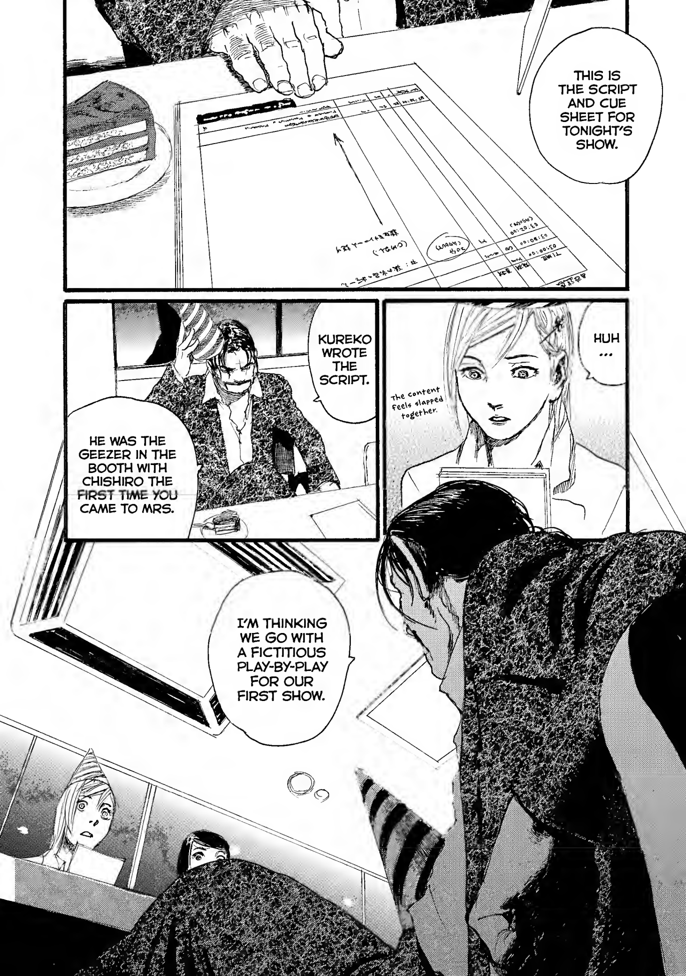

HEY! LONG TIME NO SEE.
THOUGH I SAY THAT EVERY TIME WE SEE EACH OTHER.
?
WHAT HAPPENED? YOU'RE PALE AS A GHOST.

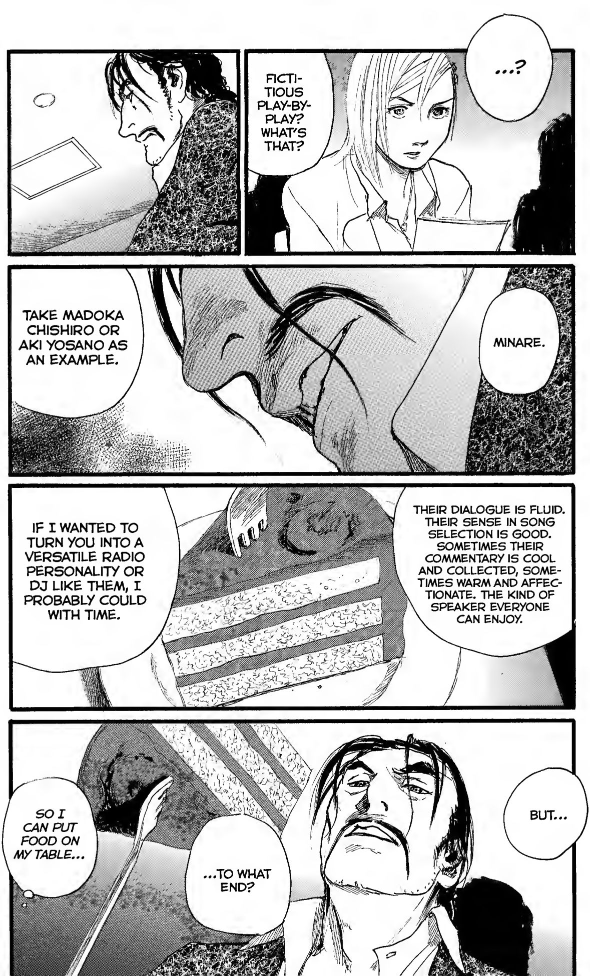

OH, THAT?
I LET IT SLIP AT LUNCH THAT IT'S MY BIRTHDAY.
MATO-SAN WENT AND BOUGHT A CAKE.
HE SAID, "SINCE I'M KEEPING YOU HERE UNTIL FOUR IN THE MORNING AND ALL, LET'S HAVE A LITTLE CELEBRATION."
HM?
HEY, MINARE!
DON'T TELL ME THAT BOX IS...
THUD
MINARE-SAN, DID YOU...?
HUH? AH!
I WANTED TO BE THE FIRST ONE TO CELEBRATE WITH HER,
BUT YOU TOOK HER FIRST FROM UNDER MY NOSE!
THIS KIND OF THING HITS ME THE HARDEST TODAY!

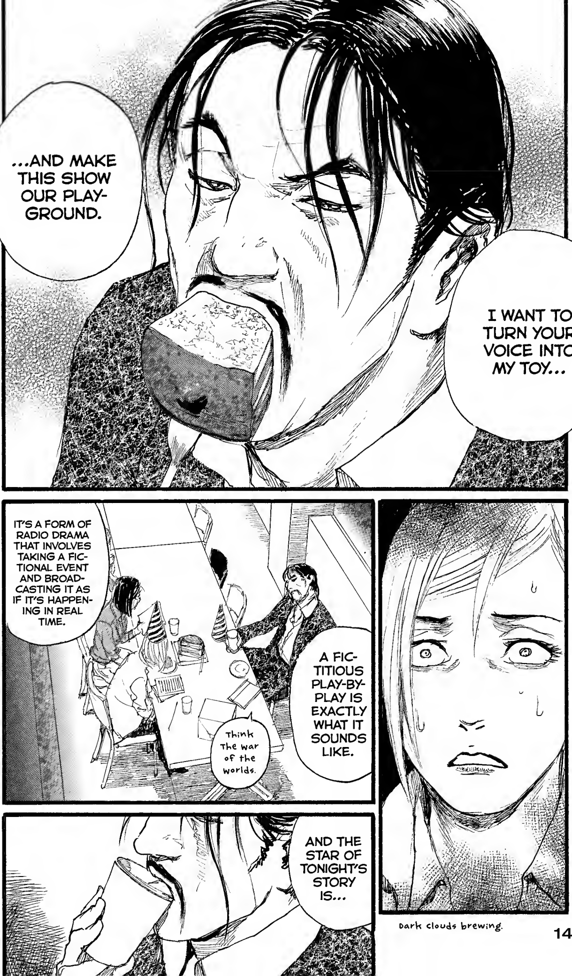

HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN?
AND HERE I THOUGHT I WAS LIVING IN THE FAST LANE. WHY MUST I ALWAYS BE LEFT IN THIS DUST BY OTHER PEOPLE?
MINARE-SAN!
YOU KNOW...
I'VE HAD COWORKERS CELEBRATE MY BIRTHDAY A NUMBER OF TIMES...
...BUT I'VE NEVER CELEBRATED TWICE IN THE SAME DAY.
I'M SO HAPPY I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH MYSELF!
THANK YOU SO MUCH!
MIZUHO-CHAN...
I want to make her mine...
CAN WE GET ON WITH THE MEETING?
OH, SURE!


SO?
DID YOU THINK OF ANY GOOD PLANS FOR THE SHOW?
MINARE THREW A TANTRUM UNTIL TEN MINUTES WERE SET ASIDE FOR A SECOND PARTY BEFORE THE MEETING.
YEAH... ABOUT THAT...
Eh-he-he...
I'LL TAKE THAT AS NO.
YOUR NAME IS IN THE TITLE,
BUT YOU'RE JUST OPENING YOUR MOUTH AND WAITING TO BE SPOON FED, HUH?
UGH...
He's more intimidating than usual.
HEY MAN, I'M STILL AN AMATEUR.
SIGH...

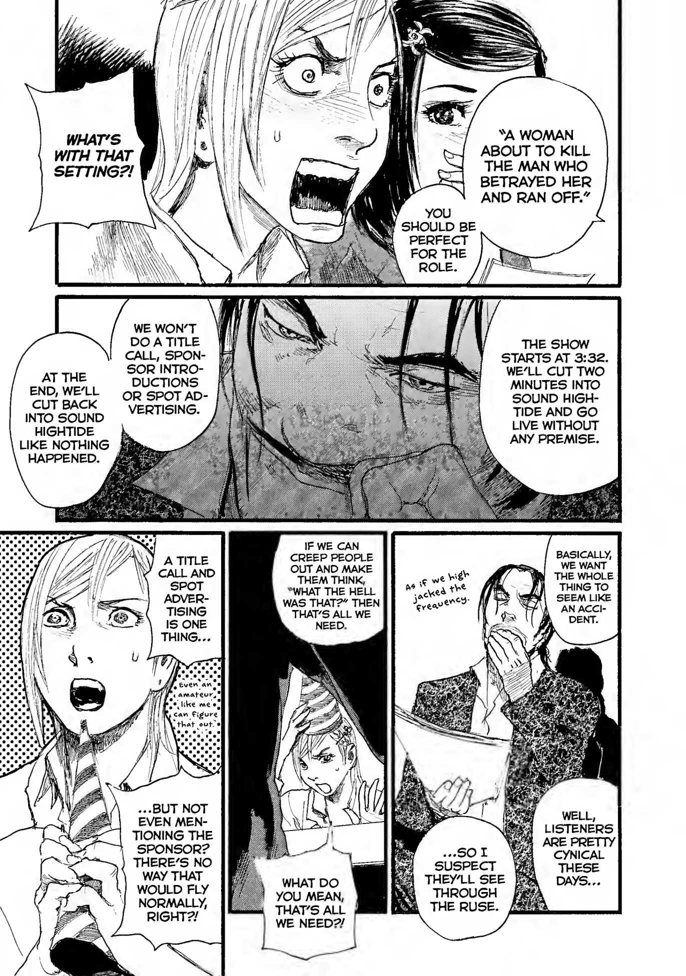

I LIKE IT.
ALL RIGHT! LET'S GO WITH THAT!
HUH?! I HAVEN'T EVEN SAID ANYTHING.
creepy...
HMM...
...I DECIDED FROM THE GET GO NOT TO MAKE A SET FORMAT FOR THIS SHOW...
...AND INSTEAD LET THE CONTENT FLOW ORGANICALLY AS WE GO ALONG.
HA-HA, SORRY. THE THING IS...
ORGANIZALLY?!

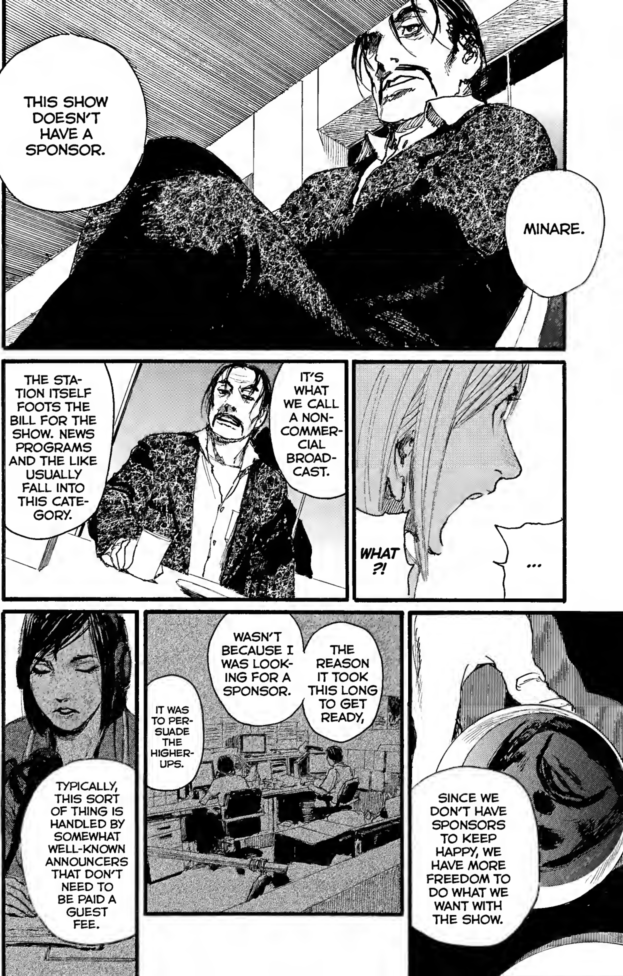

THIS IS THE SCRIPT AND CUE SHEET FOR TONIGHT'S SHOW.
HUH ...
The content feels slapped together.
KUREKO WROTE THE SCRIPT.
HE WAS THE GEEZER IN THE BOOTH WITH CHISHIRO THE FIRST TIME YOU CAME TO MRS.
I'M THINKING WE GO WITH A FICTITIOUS PLAY-BY-PLAY FOR OUR FIRST SHOW.

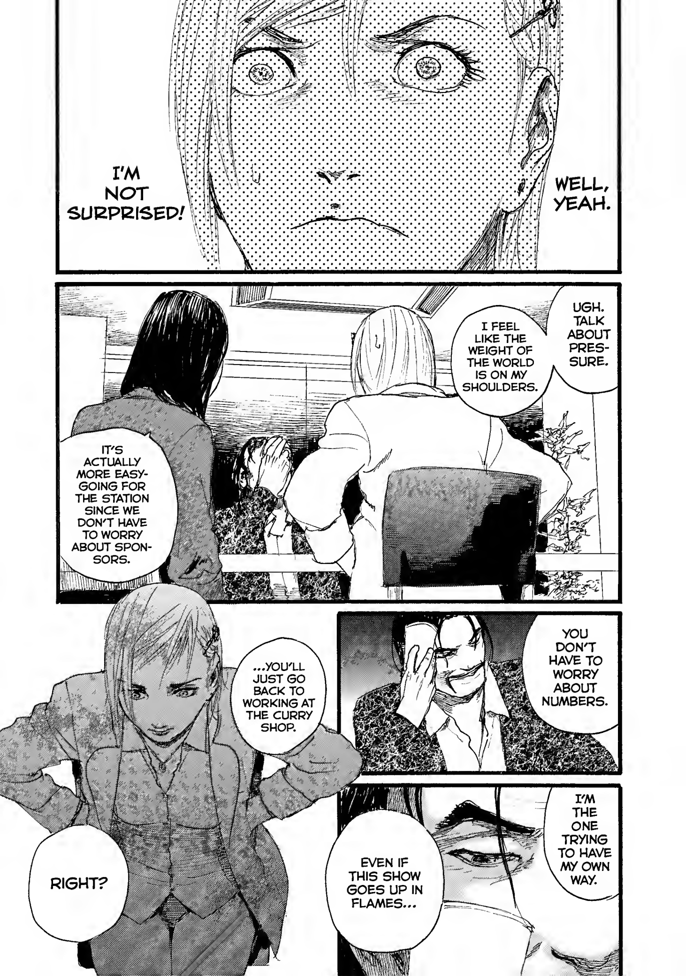

...?
FICTITIOUS PLAY-BY-PLAY? WHAT'S THAT?
MINARE.
TAKE MADOKA CHISHIRO OR AKI YOSANO AS AN EXAMPLE.
THEIR DIALOGUE IS FLUID. THEIR SENSE IN SONG SELECTION IS GOOD. SOMETIMES THEIR COMMENTARY IS COOL AND COLLECTED, SOMETIMES WARM AND AFFECTIONATE. THE KIND OF SPEAKER EVERYONE CAN ENJOY.
IF I WANTED TO TURN YOU INTO A VERSATILE RADIO PERSONALITY OR DJ LIKE THEM, I PROBABLY COULD WITH TIME.
BUT...
...TO WHAT END?
SO I CAN PUT FOOD ON MY TABLE...

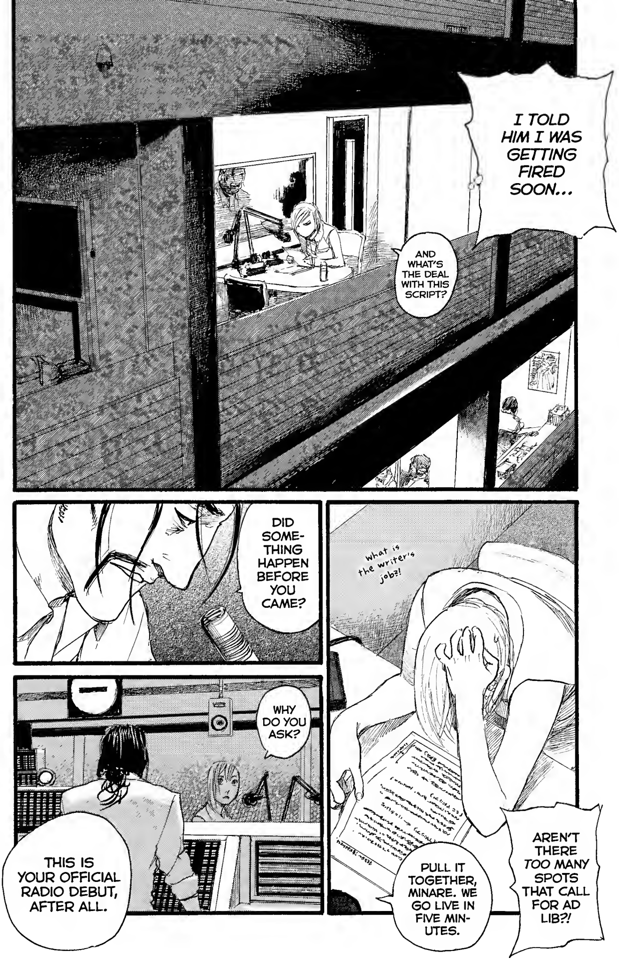

I WANT TO TURN YOUR VOICE INTO MY TOY...
...AND MAKE THIS SHOW OUR PLAYGROUND.
A FICTITIOUS PLAY-BY-PLAY IS EXACTLY WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE.
IT'S A FORM OF RADIO DRAMA THAT INVOLVES TAKING A FICTIONAL EVENT AND BROADCASTING IT AS IF IT'S HAPPENING IN REAL TIME.
Think The War of the Worlds.
AND THE STAR OF TONIGHT'S STORY IS...

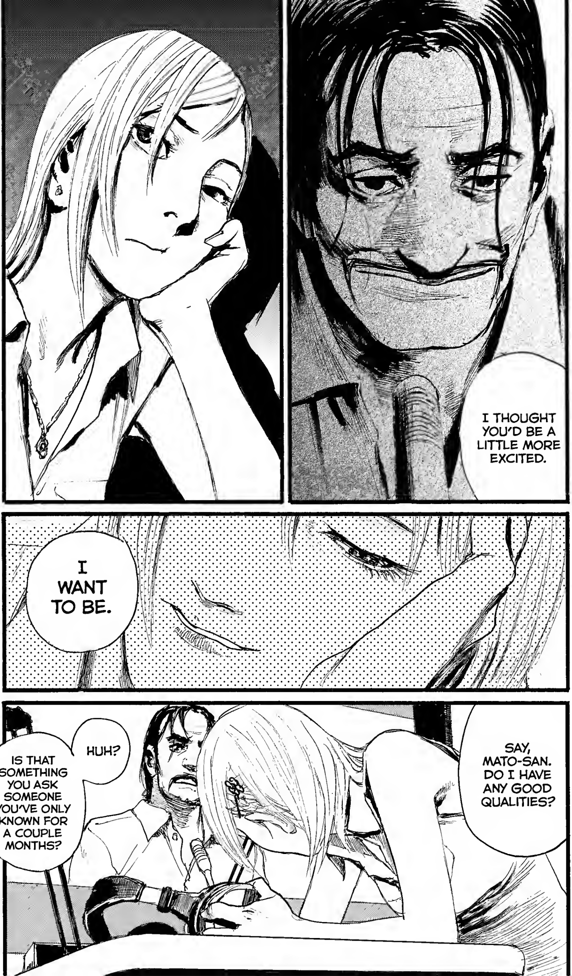
Dark clouds brewing.

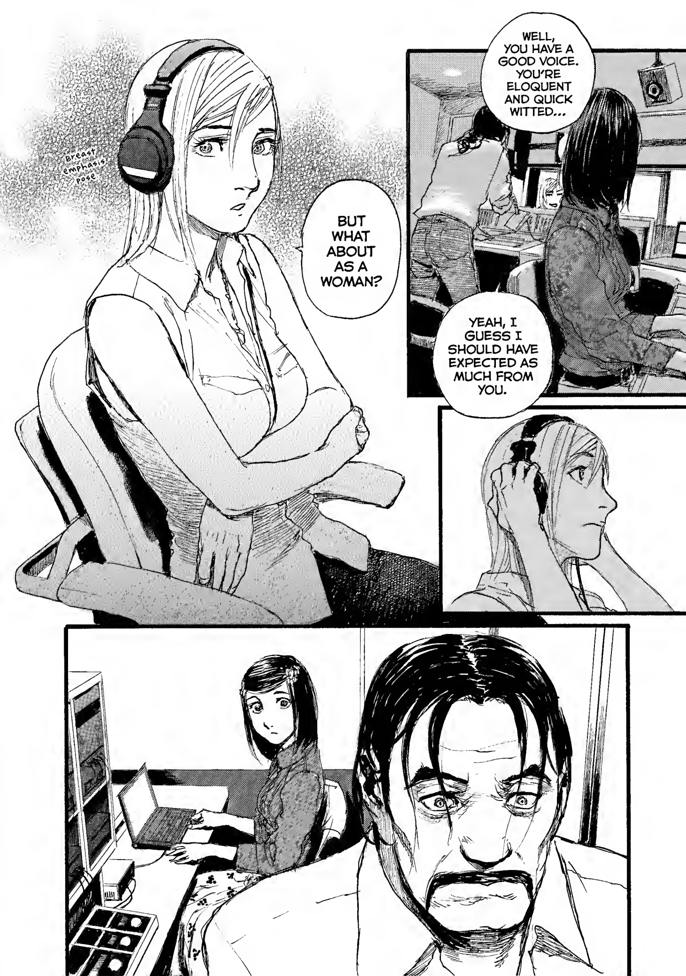

"A WOMAN ABOUT TO KILL THE MAN WHO BETRAYED HER AND RAN OFF."
YOU SHOULD BE PERFECT FOR THE ROLE.
WHAT'S WITH THAT SETTING?!
THE SHOW STARTS AT 3:32. WE'LL CUT TWO MINUTES INTO SOUND HIGHTIDE AND GO LIVE WITHOUT ANY PREMISE.
WE WON'T DO A TITLE CALL, SPONSOR INTRODUCTIONS OR SPOT ADVERTISING.
AT THE END, WE'LL CUT BACK INTO SOUND HIGHTIDE LIKE NOTHING HAPPENED.
BASICALLY, WE WANT THE WHOLE THING TO SEEM LIKE AN ACCIDENT.
As if we high jacked the frequency.
WELL, LISTENERS ARE PRETTY CYNICAL THESE DAYS...
...SO I SUSPECT THEY'LL SEE THROUGH THE RUSE.
IF WE CAN CREEP PEOPLE OUT AND MAKE THEM THINK, "WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?" THEN THAT'S ALL WE NEED.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, THAT'S ALL WE NEED?!
A TITLE CALL AND SPOT ADVERTISING IS ONE THING...
Even an amateur like me can figure that out.
...BUT NOT EVEN MENTIONING THE SPONSOR? THERE'S NO WAY THAT WOULD FLY NORMALLY, RIGHT?!

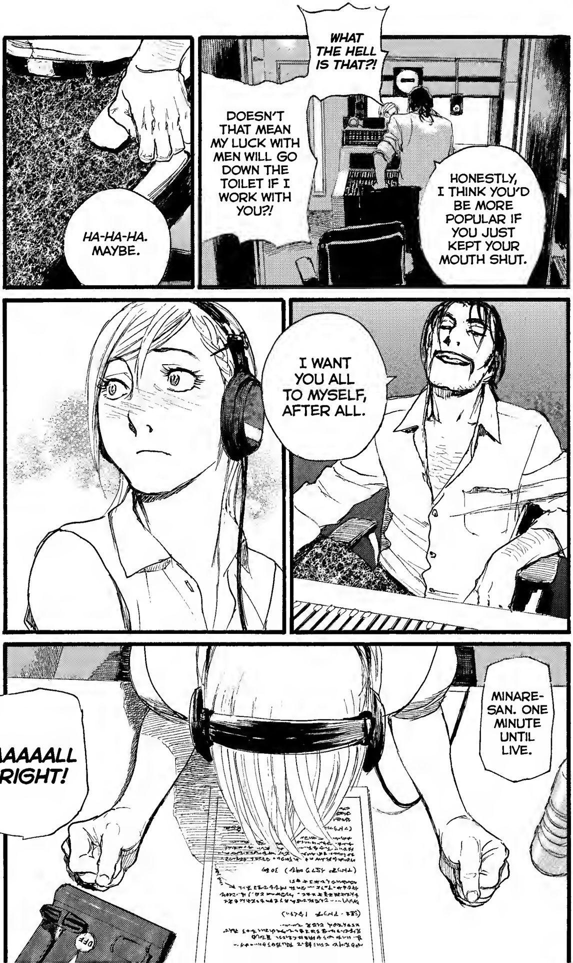

MINARE.
THIS SHOW DOESN'T HAVE A SPONSOR.
...
WHAT?!
IT'S WHAT WE CALL A NON-COMMERCIAL BROADCAST.
THE STATION ITSELF FOOTS THE BILL FOR THE SHOW. NEWS PROGRAMS AND THE LIKE USUALLY FALL INTO THIS CATEGORY.
SINCE WE DON'T HAVE SPONSORS TO KEEP HAPPY, WE HAVE MORE FREEDOM TO DO WHAT WE WANT WITH THE SHOW.
THE REASON IT TOOK THIS LONG TO GET READY,
WASN'T BECAUSE I WAS LOOKING FOR A SPONSOR.
IT WAS TO PERSUADE THE HIGHER-UPS.
TYPICALLY, THIS SORT OF THING IS HANDLED BY SOMEWHAT WELL-KNOWN ANNOUNCERS THAT DON'T NEED TO BE PAID A GUEST FEE.

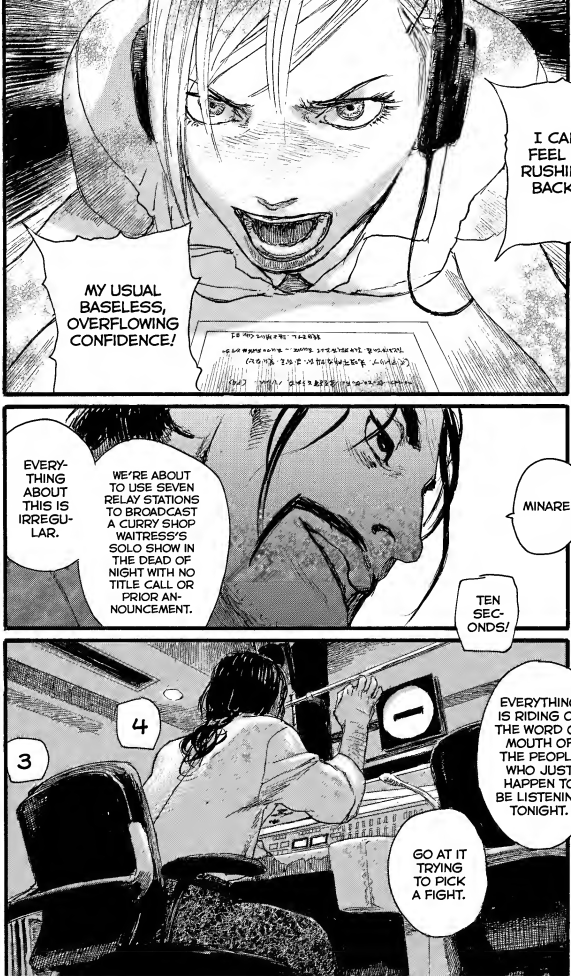

WELL, YEAH.
I'M NOT SURPRISED!
UGH. TALK ABOUT PRESSURE.
I FEEL LIKE THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD IS ON MY SHOULDERS.
IT'S ACTUALLY MORE EASYGOING FOR THE STATION SINCE WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT SPONSORS.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT NUMBERS.
I'M THE ONE TRYING TO HAVE MY OWN WAY.
EVEN IF THIS SHOW GOES UP IN FLAMES...
...YOU'LL JUST GO BACK TO WORKING AT THE CURRY SHOP.
RIGHT?

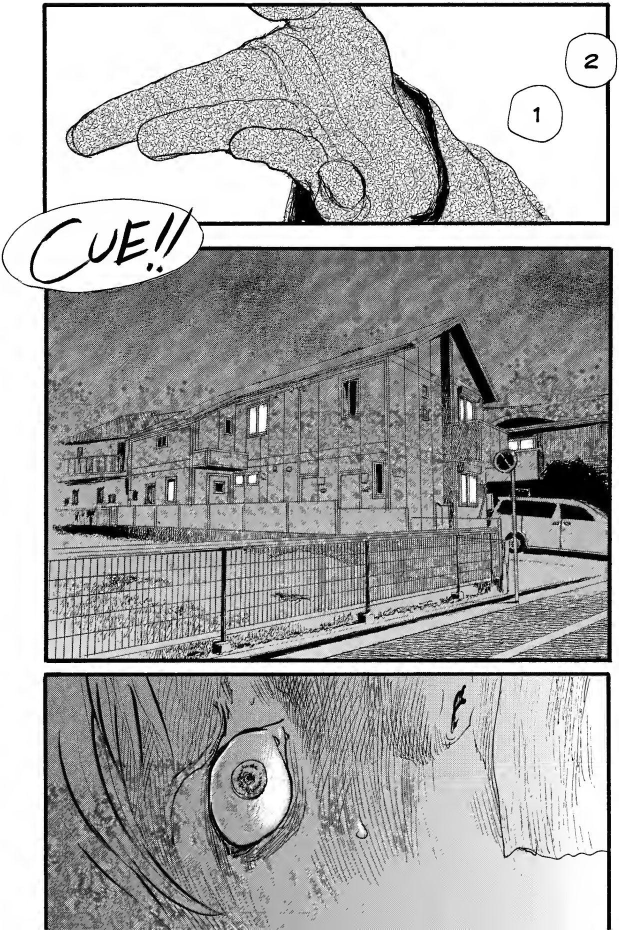

I TOLD HIM I WAS GETTING FIRED SOON...
AND WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THIS SCRIPT?
what is the writer's job?!
AREN'T THERE *TOO* MANY SPOTS THAT CALL FOR AD LIB?!
PULL IT TOGETHER, MINARE. WE GO LIVE IN FIVE MINUTES.
DID SOMETHING HAPPEN BEFORE YOU CAME?
WHY DO YOU ASK?
THIS IS YOUR OFFICIAL RADIO DEBUT, AFTER ALL.

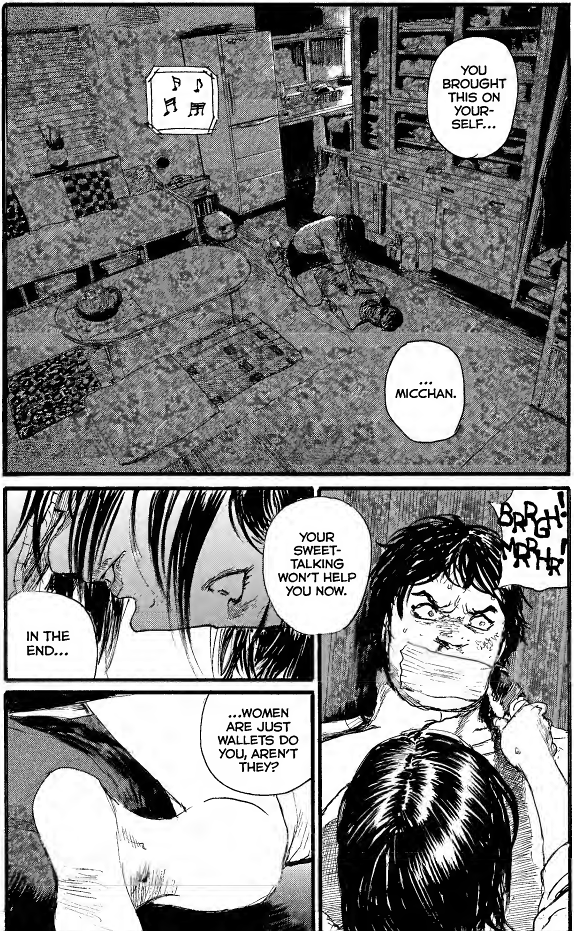

I THOUGHT YOU'D BE A LITTLE MORE EXCITED.
I WANT TO BE.
SAY, MATO-SAN. DO I HAVE ANY GOOD QUALITIES?
HUH?
IS THAT SOMETHING YOU ASK SOMEONE YOU'VE ONLY KNOWN FOR A COUPLE MONTHS?

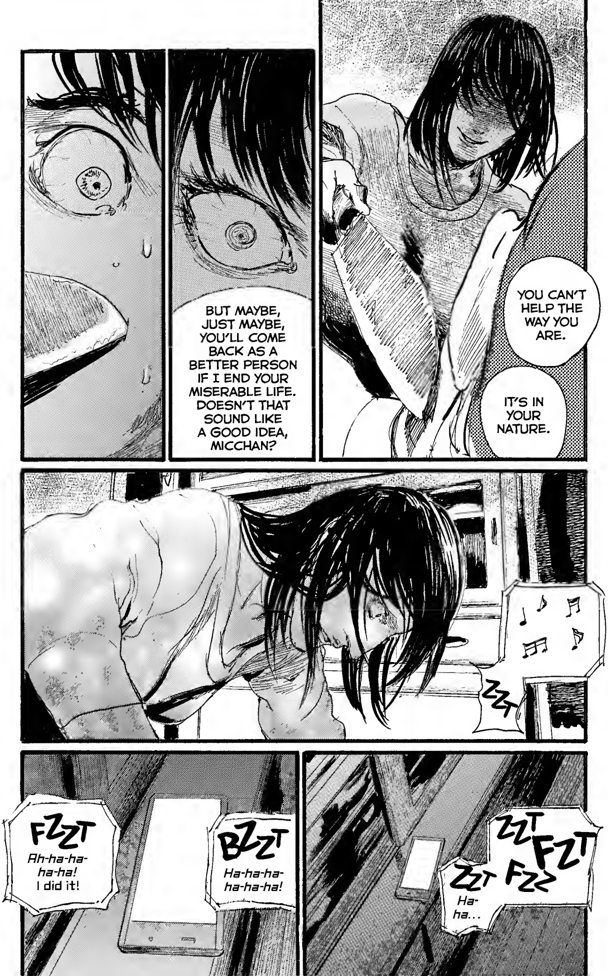

WELL, YOU HAVE A GOOD VOICE. YOU'RE ELOQUENT AND QUICK WITTED...
Breast emphasis pose
BUT WHAT ABOUT AS A WOMAN?
YEAH, I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED AS MUCH FROM YOU.

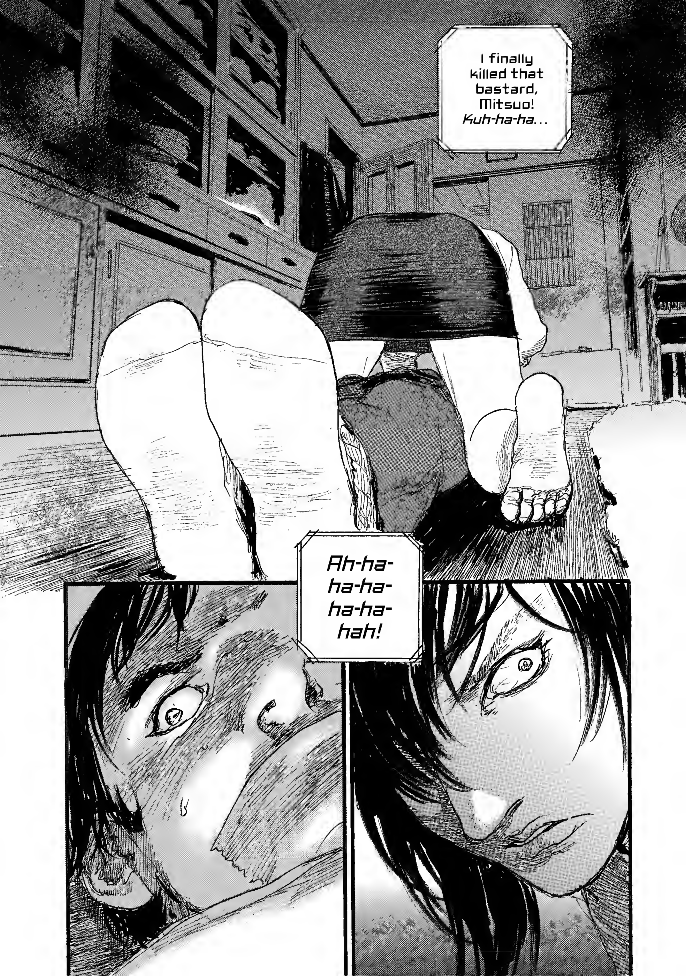

HONESTLY, I THINK YOU'D BE MORE POPULAR IF YOU JUST KEPT YOUR MOUTH SHUT.
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?!
DOESN'T THAT MEAN MY LUCK WITH MEN WILL GO DOWN THE TOILET IF I WORK WITH YOU?!
HA-HA-HA. MAYBE.
I WANT YOU ALL TO MYSELF, AFTER ALL.
MINARE-SAN. ONE MINUTE UNTIL LIVE.
AAAAALL RIGHT!
OFF


I CAN FEEL IT RUSHING BACK!
MY USUAL BASELESS, OVERFLOWING CONFIDENCE!
MINARE.
TEN SECONDS!
WE'RE ABOUT TO USE SEVEN RELAY STATIONS TO BROADCAST A CURRY SHOP WAITRESS'S SOLO SHOW IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT WITH NO TITLE CALL OR PRIOR ANNOUNCEMENT.
EVERYTHING ABOUT THIS IS IRREGULAR.
EVERYTHING IS RIDING ON THE WORD OF MOUTH OF THE PEOPLE WHO JUST HAPPEN TO BE LISTENING TONIGHT.
GO AT IT TRYING TO PICK A FIGHT.
4
3

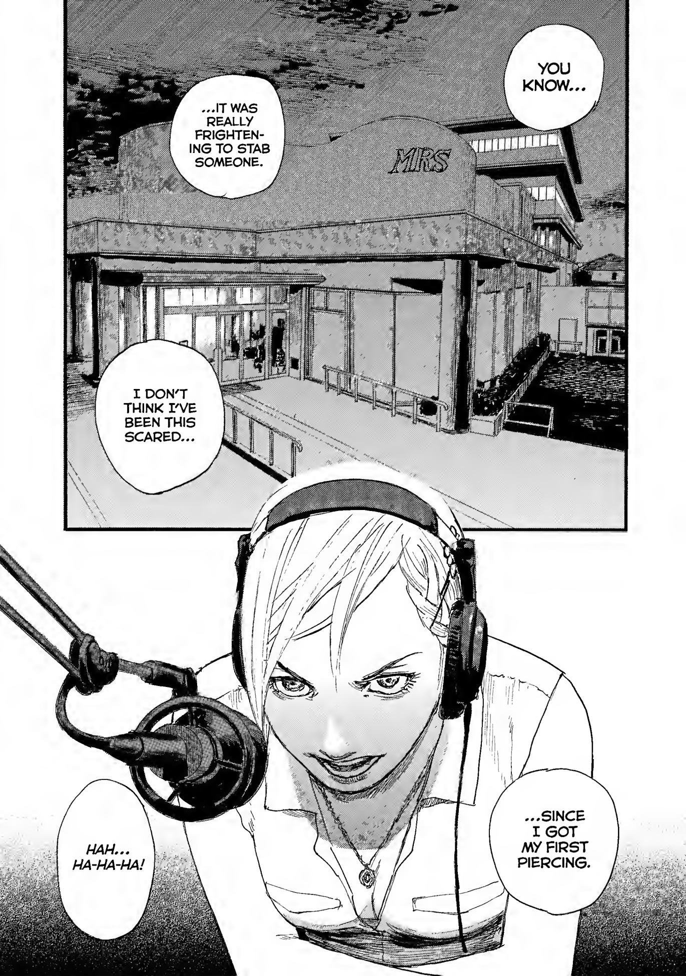

2
1
CUE!!

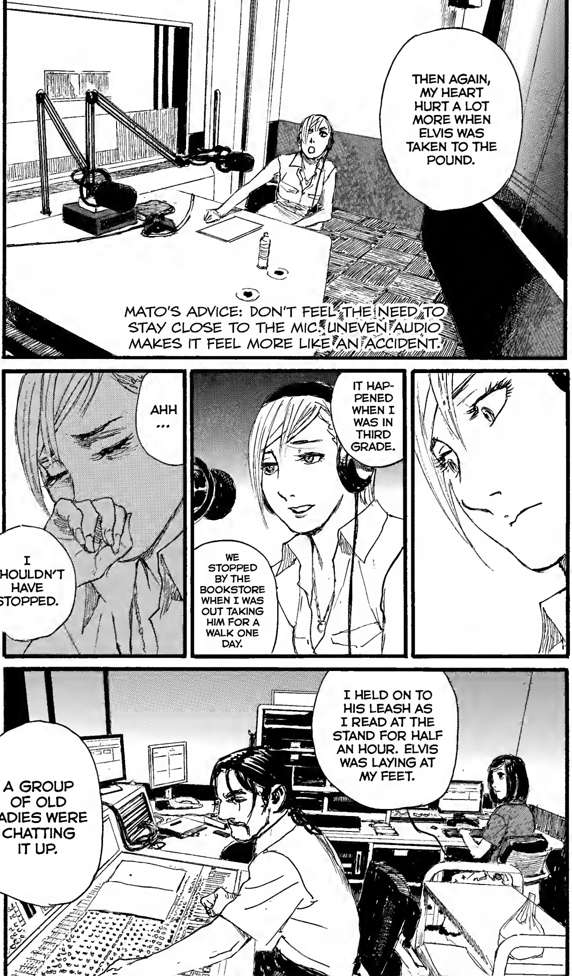

♪ ♪ ♫ ♫
YOU BROUGHT THIS ON YOURSELF...
... MICCHAN.
BRRGH! MRRHR!
YOUR SWEET-TALKING WON'T HELP YOU NOW.
IN THE END...
...WOMEN ARE JUST WALLETS DO YOU, AREN'T THEY?

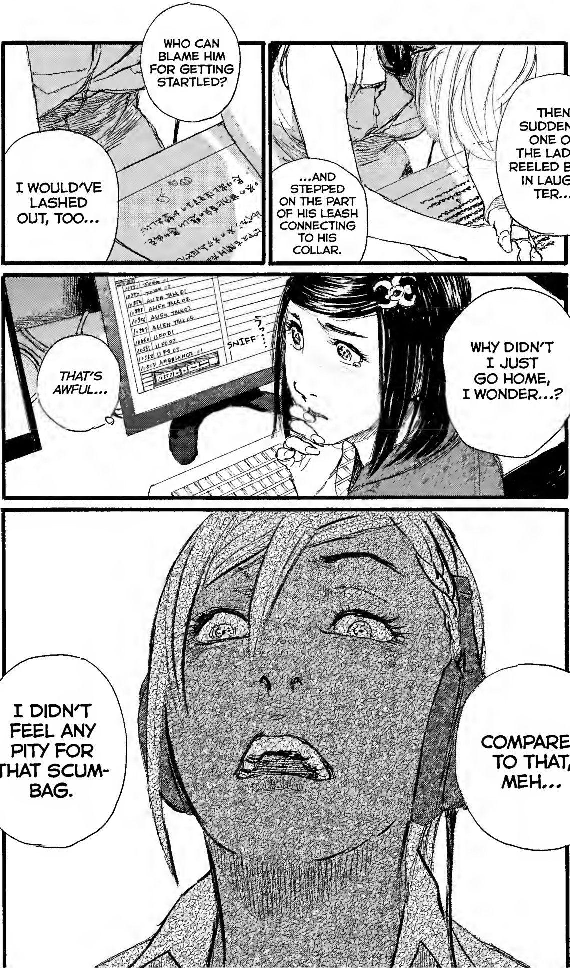

BUT MAYBE, JUST MAYBE, YOU'LL COME BACK AS A BETTER PERSON IF I END YOUR MISERABLE LIFE. DOESN'T THAT SOUND LIKE A GOOD IDEA, MICCHAN?
YOU CAN'T HELP THE WAY YOU ARE.
IT'S IN YOUR NATURE.
♩ ♪ ♫ ♫ ♪
ZZT
FZZT Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha! I did it!
BZZT Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!
ZZT FZT FZZ
ZZT Ha-ha...

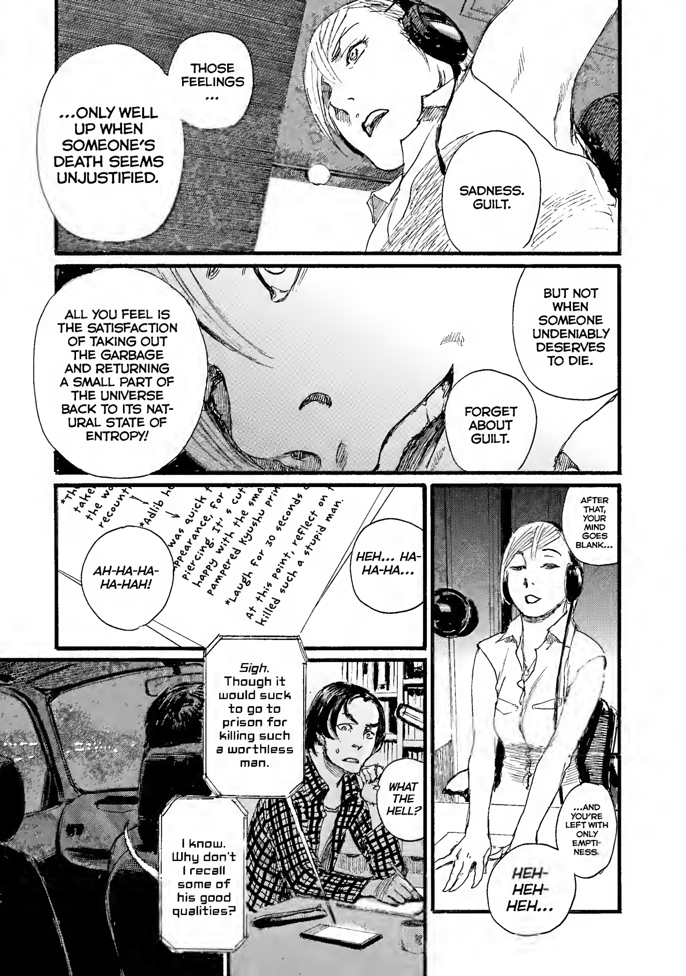

I finally killed that bastard, Mitsuo! *Kuh-ha-ha...*
Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-hah!

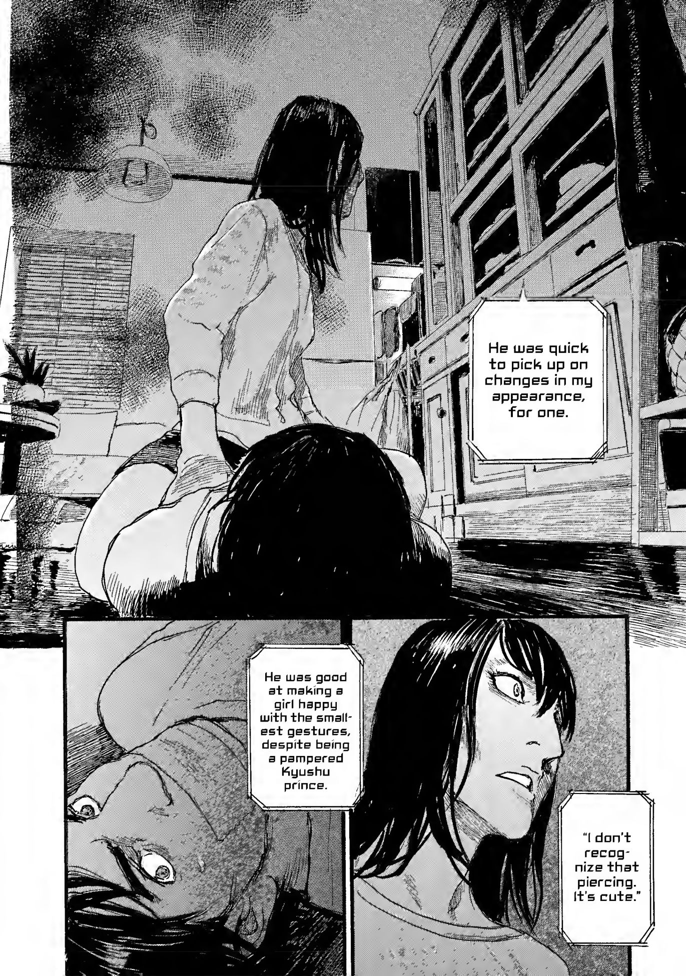
Chapter 10 「I WON'T LET YOU STARVE.」

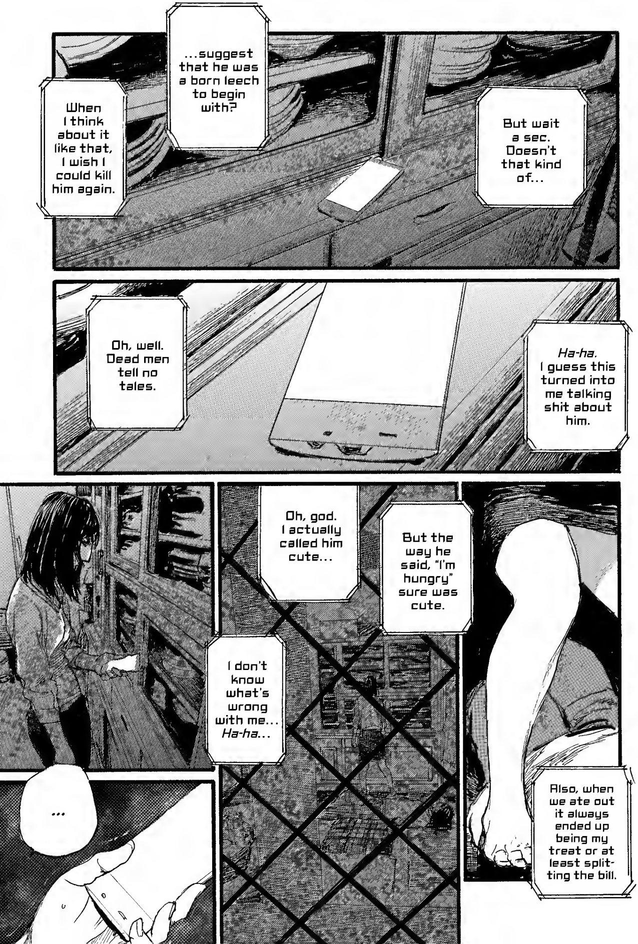

MRS
YOU KNOW...
...IT WAS REALLY FRIGHTENING TO STAB SOMEONE.
I DON'T THINK I'VE BEEN THIS SCARED...
...SINCE I GOT MY FIRST PIERCING.
HAH... HA-HA-HA!

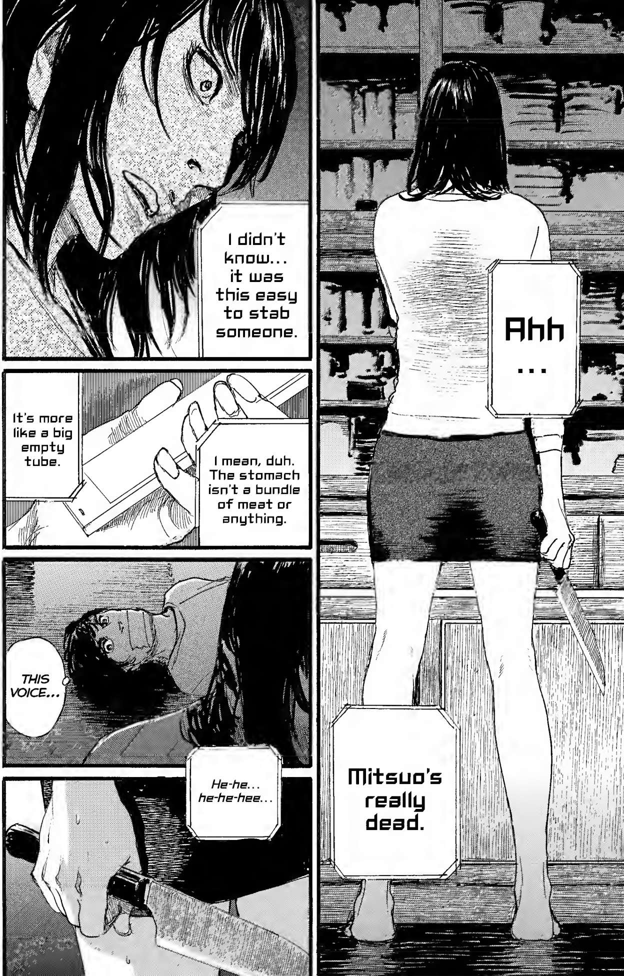

THEN AGAIN, MY HEART HURT A LOT MORE WHEN ELVIS WAS TAKEN TO THE POUND.
MATO'S ADVICE: DON'T FEEL THE NEED TO STAY CLOSE TO THE MIC. UNEVEN AUDIO MAKES IT FEEL MORE LIKE AN ACCIDENT.
IT HAPPENED WHEN I WAS IN THIRD GRADE.
WE STOPPED BY THE BOOKSTORE WHEN I WAS OUT TAKING HIM FOR A WALK ONE DAY.
AHH ...
I SHOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED.
I HELD ON TO HIS LEASH AS I READ AT THE STAND FOR HALF AN HOUR. ELVIS WAS LAYING AT MY FEET.
A GROUP OF OLD LADIES WERE CHATTING IT UP.

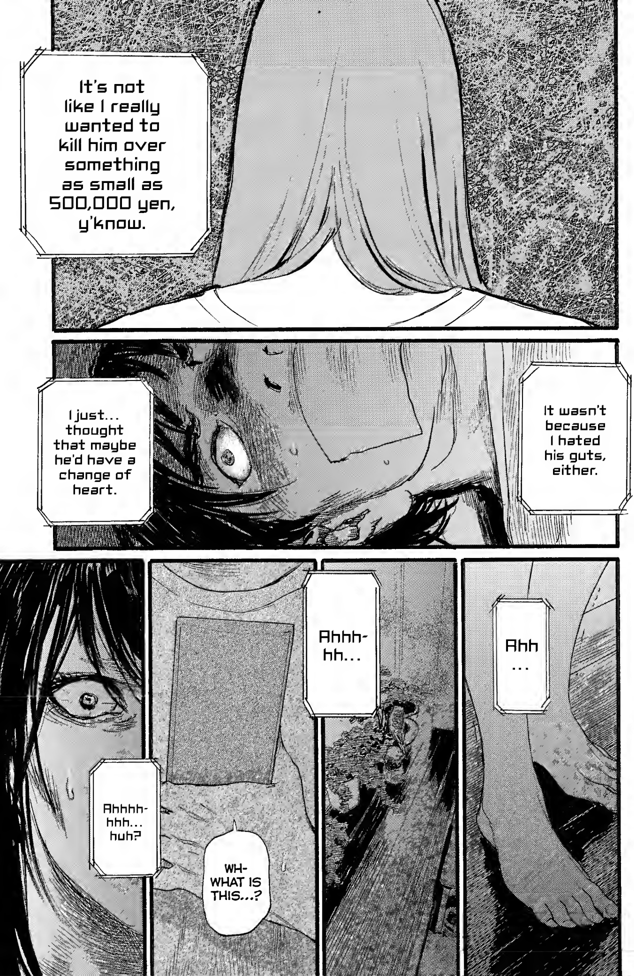

THEN SUDDENLY, ONE OF THE LADIES REELED BACK IN LAUGHTER...
...AND STEPPED ON THE PART OF HIS LEASH CONNECTING TO HIS COLLAR.
WHO CAN BLAME HIM FOR GETTING STARTLED?
I WOULD'VE LASHED OUT, TOO...
WHY DIDN'T I JUST GO HOME, I WONDER...?
SNIFF
THAT'S AWFUL...
COMPARED TO THAT, MEH...
I DIDN'T FEEL ANY PITY FOR THAT SCUMBAG.

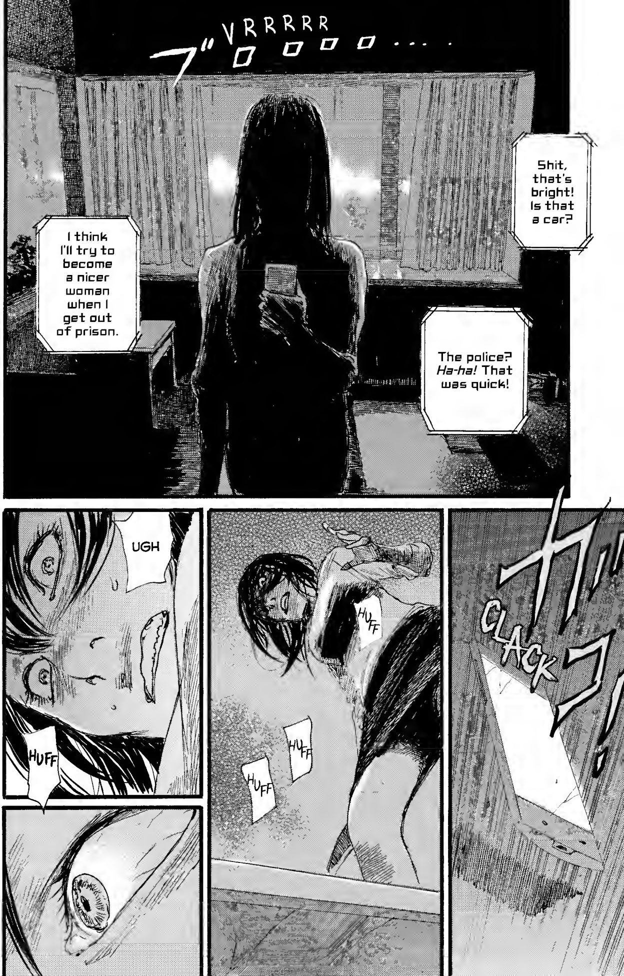

SADNESS. GUILT.
THOSE FEELINGS...
...ONLY WELL UP WHEN SOMEONE'S DEATH SEEMS UNJUSTIFIED.
BUT NOT WHEN SOMEONE UNDENIABLY DESERVES TO DIE.
FORGET ABOUT GUILT.
ALL YOU FEEL IS THE SATISFACTION OF TAKING OUT THE GARBAGE AND RETURNING A SMALL PART OF THE UNIVERSE BACK TO ITS NATURAL STATE OF ENTROPY!
AFTER THAT, YOUR MIND GOES BLANK...
HEH... HA-HA-HA...
*Th
take
the wa
recount
*Adlib h
was quick
appearance, for
piercing. It's cut
happy with the sma
pampered Kyushu prin
*Laugh for 30 seconds
At this point, reflect on
killed such a stupid man.
AH-HA-HA-HA-HAH!
Sigh. Though it would suck to go to prison for killing such a worthless man.
WHAT THE HELL?
I know. Why don't I recall some of his good qualities?
...AND YOU'RE LEFT WITH ONLY EMPTINESS.
HEH-HEH-HEH...

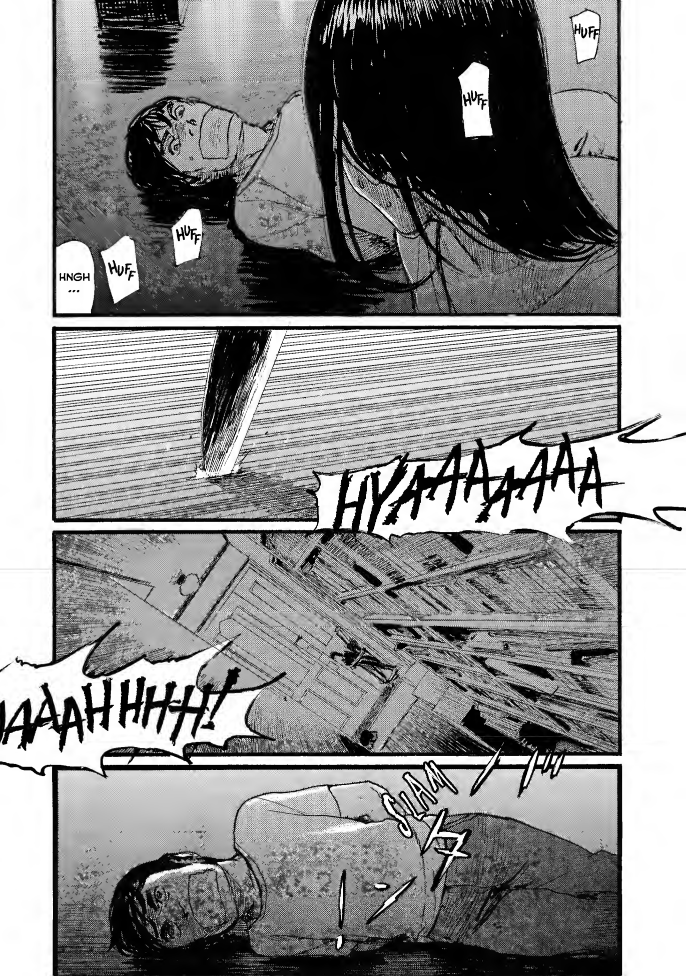

He was quick to pick up on changes in my appearance, for one.
He was good at making a girl happy with the smallest gestures, despite being a pampered Kyushu prince.
"I don't recognize that piercing. It's cute."

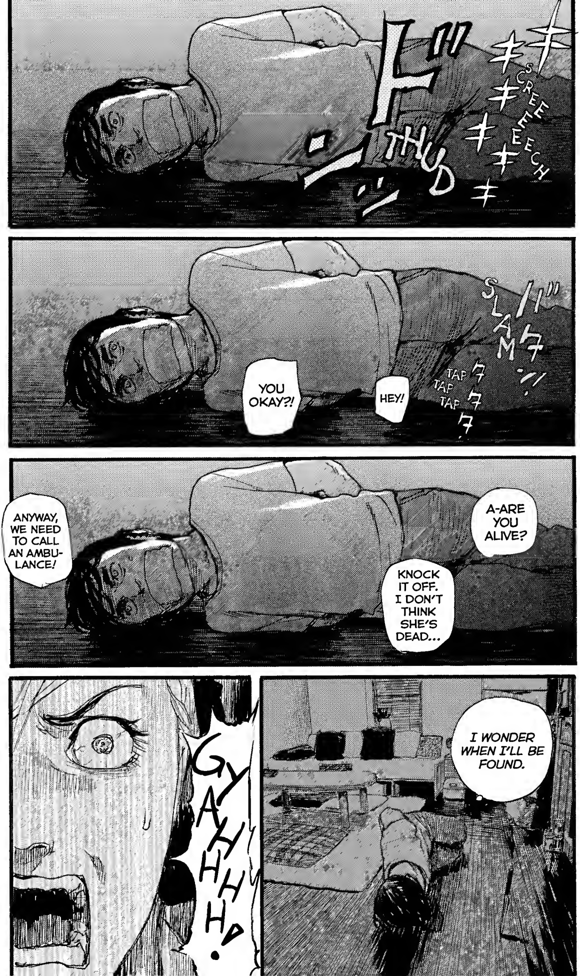

But wait a sec. Doesn't that kind of...
...suggest that he was a born leech to begin with?
When I think about it like that, I wish I could kill him again.
Ha-ha. I guess this turned into me talking shit about him.
Oh, well. Dead men tell no tales.
Also, when we ate out it always ended up being my treat or at least splitting the bill.
But the way he said, "I'm hungry" sure was cute.
Oh, god. I actually called him cute...
I don't know what's wrong with me... *Ha-ha...*
...

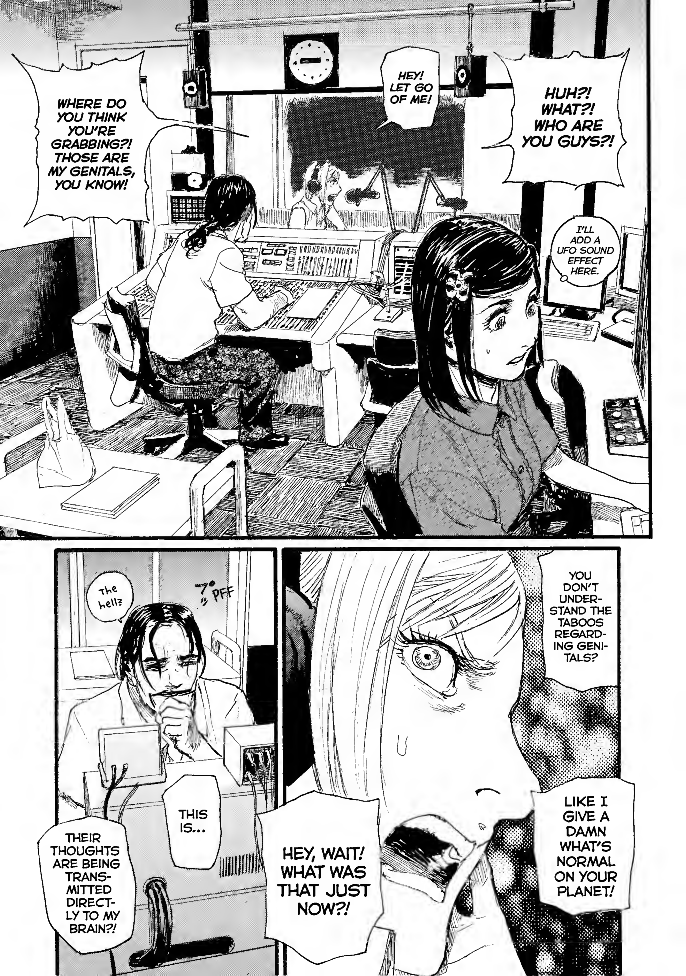

Ahh...
Mitsuo's really dead.
I didn't know... it was this easy to stab someone.
I mean, duh. The stomach isn't a bundle of meat or anything.
It's more like a big empty tube.
THIS VOICE...
He-he... he-he-hee...

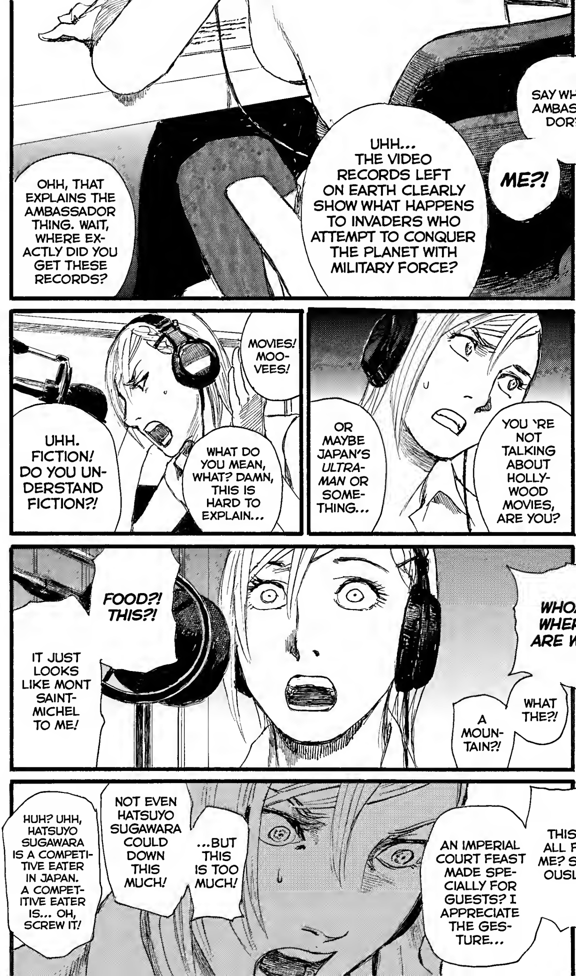

It's not like I really wanted to kill him over something as small as 500,000 yen, y'know.
It wasn't because I hated his guts, either.
I just... thought that maybe he'd have a change of heart.
Ahh ...
Ahhh-hh...
Ahhhh-hhh... huh?
WH-WHAT IS THIS...?

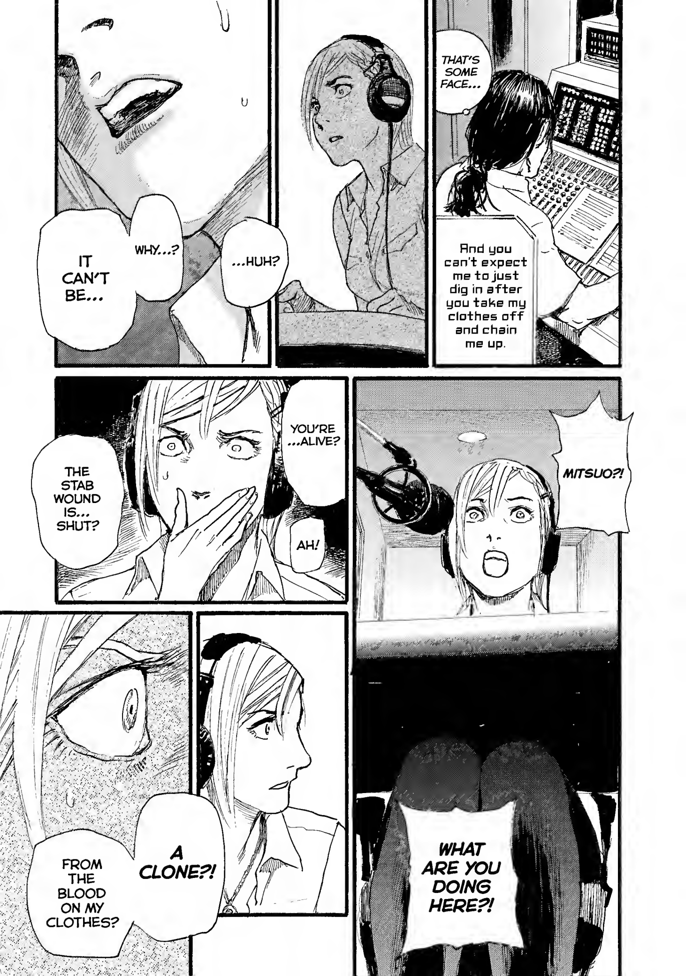

ブ VRRRRR ロロロロ....
Shit, that's bright! Is that a car?
The police? *Ha-ha!* That was quick!
I think I'll try to become a nicer woman when I get out of prison.
ガ CLACK コ!
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
UGH
HUFF

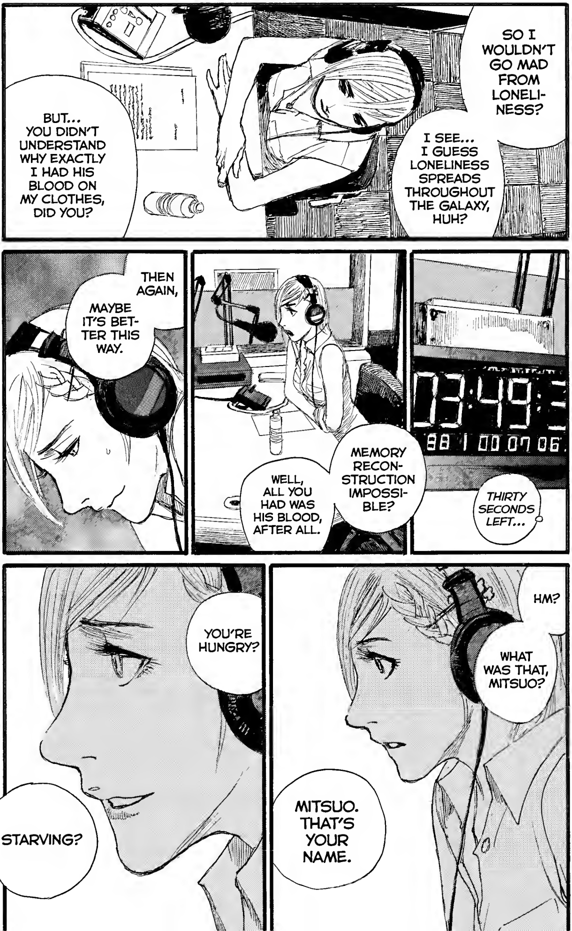

HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HNGH ...
HYAAAAAAA
AAAHHHH!
SLAM

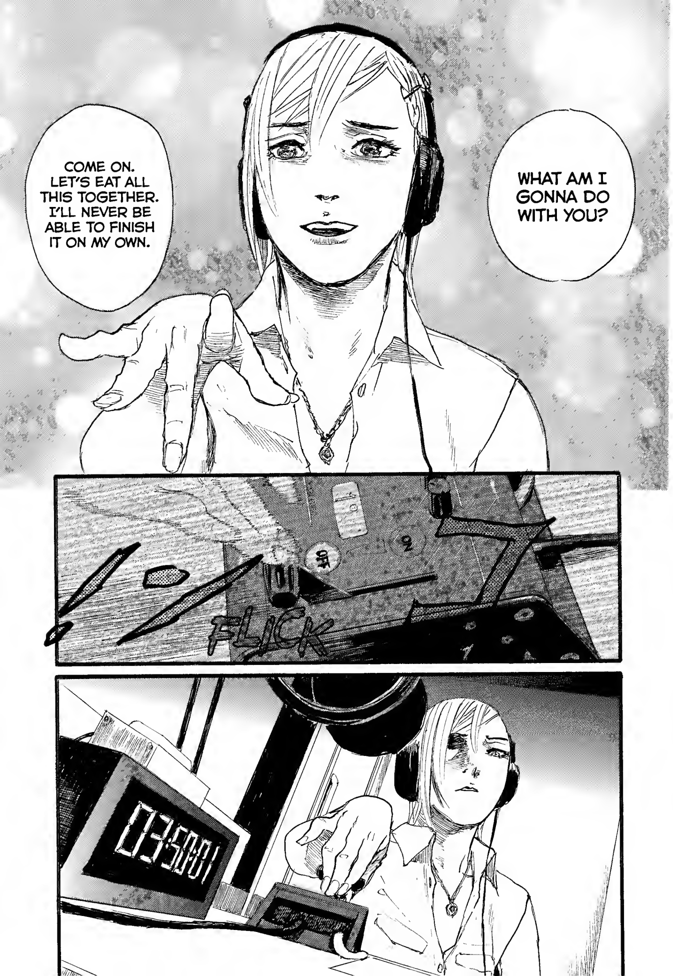

ギギギギギギ
SCREEECH
ドンッ
THUD
バタン!!
SLAM
タタタ
TAP TAP TAP
HEY!
YOU OKAY?!
A-ARE YOU ALIVE?
KNOCK IT OFF. I DON'T THINK SHE'S DEAD...
ANYWAY, WE NEED TO CALL AN AMBULANCE!
I WONDER WHEN I'LL BE FOUND.
GYAHHHHH!

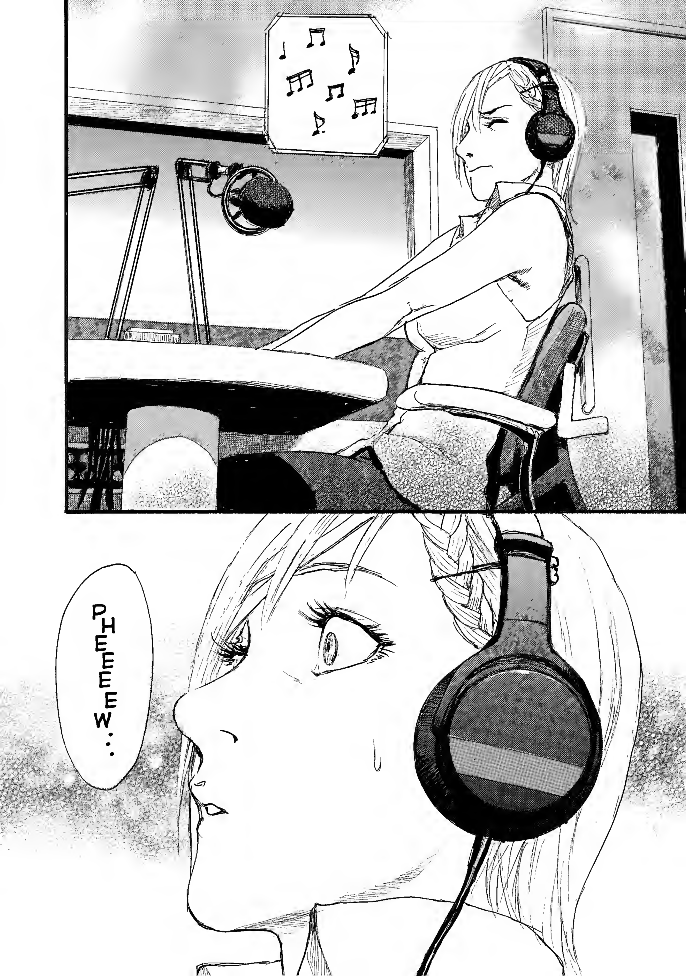

HUH?! WHAT?! WHO ARE YOU GUYS?!
HEY! LET GO OF ME!
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GRABBING?! THOSE ARE MY GENITALS, YOU KNOW!
I'LL ADD A UFO SOUND EFFECT HERE.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THE TABOOS REGARDING GENITALS?
LIKE I GIVE A DAMN WHAT'S NORMAL ON YOUR PLANET!
HEY, WAIT! WHAT WAS THAT JUST NOW?!
PFF
The hell?
THIS IS...
THEIR THOUGHTS ARE BEING TRANSMITTED DIRECTLY TO MY BRAIN?!

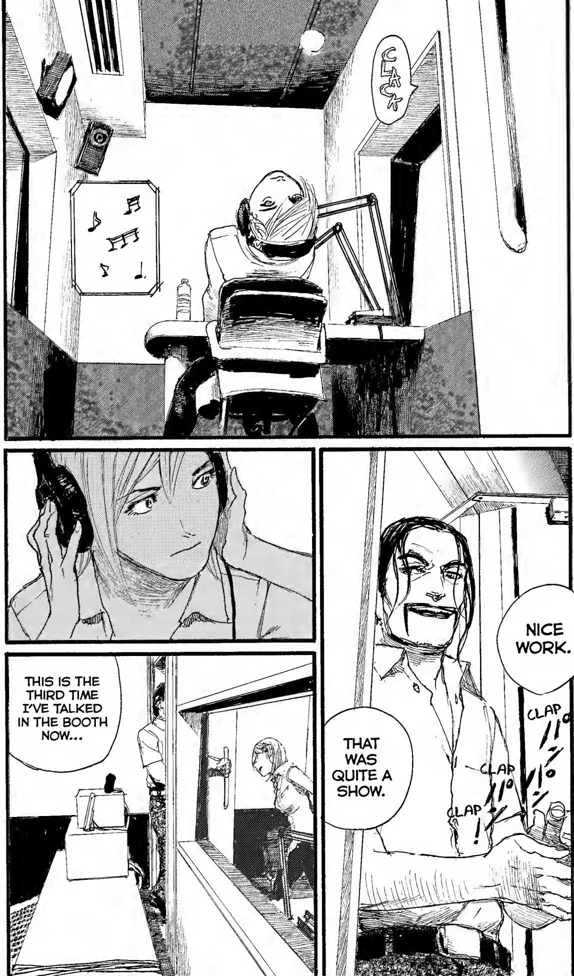

SAY WHAT? AMBASSADOR?!
ME?!
UHH... THE VIDEO RECORDS LEFT ON EARTH CLEARLY SHOW WHAT HAPPENS TO INVADERS WHO ATTEMPT TO CONQUER THE PLANET WITH MILITARY FORCE?
OHH, THAT EXPLAINS THE AMBASSADOR THING. WAIT, WHERE EXACTLY DID YOU GET THESE RECORDS?
YOU 'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT HOLLYWOOD MOVIES, ARE YOU?
OR MAYBE JAPAN'S *ULTRAMAN* OR SOMETHING...
MOVIES! MOOVEES!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHAT? DAMN, THIS IS HARD TO EXPLAIN...
UHH. FICTION! DO YOU UNDERSTAND FICTION?!
WHOA! WHERE ARE WE?
WHAT THE?!
A MOUNTAIN?!
FOOD?! THIS?!
IT JUST LOOKS LIKE MONT SAINT-MICHEL TO ME!
THIS IS ALL FOR ME? SERIOUSLY?!
AN IMPERIAL COURT FEAST MADE SPECIALLY FOR GUESTS? I APPRECIATE THE GESTURE...
...BUT THIS IS TOO MUCH!
NOT EVEN HATSUYO SUGAWARA COULD DOWN THIS MUCH!
HUH? UHH, HATSUYO SUGAWARA IS A COMPETITIVE EATER IN JAPAN. A COMPETITIVE EATER IS... OH, SCREW IT!

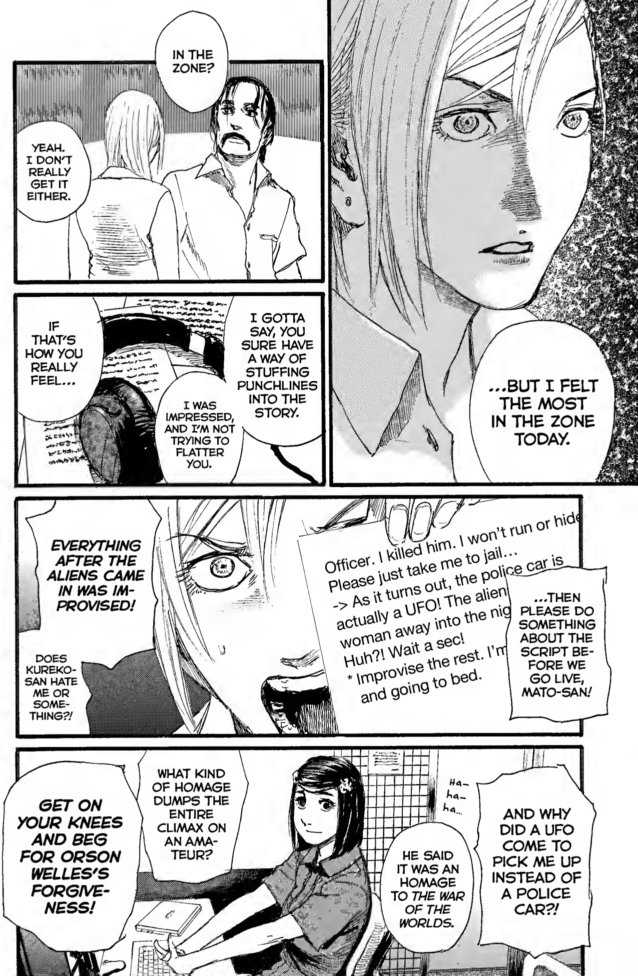

THAT'S SOME FACE...
And you can't expect me to just dig in after you take my clothes off and chain me up.
...HUH?
WHY...?
IT CAN'T BE...
MITSUO?!
YOU'RE ...ALIVE?
AH!
THE STAB WOUND IS... SHUT?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
A CLONE?!
FROM THE BLOOD ON MY CLOTHES?

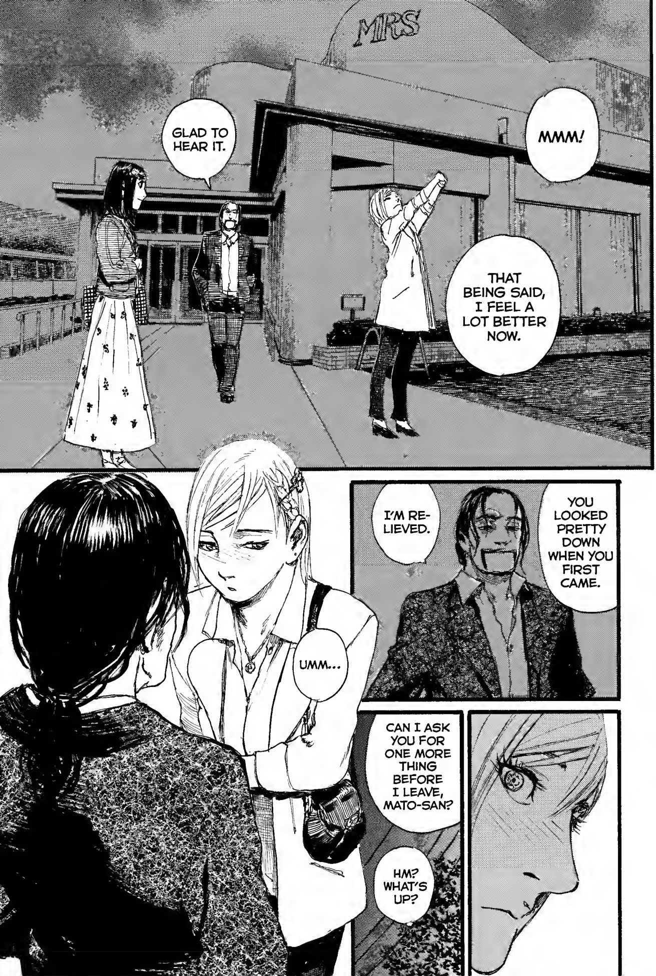

SO I WOULDN'T GO MAD FROM LONELINESS?
I SEE... I GUESS LONELINESS SPREADS THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY, HUH?
BUT... YOU DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY EXACTLY I HAD HIS BLOOD ON MY CLOTHES, DID YOU?
THIRTY SECONDS LEFT...
MEMORY RECONSTRUCTION IMPOSSIBLE?
WELL, ALL YOU HAD WAS HIS BLOOD, AFTER ALL.
THEN AGAIN,
MAYBE IT'S BETTER THIS WAY.
HM?
WHAT WAS THAT, MITSUO?
MITSUO. THAT'S YOUR NAME.
YOU'RE HUNGRY?
STARVING?

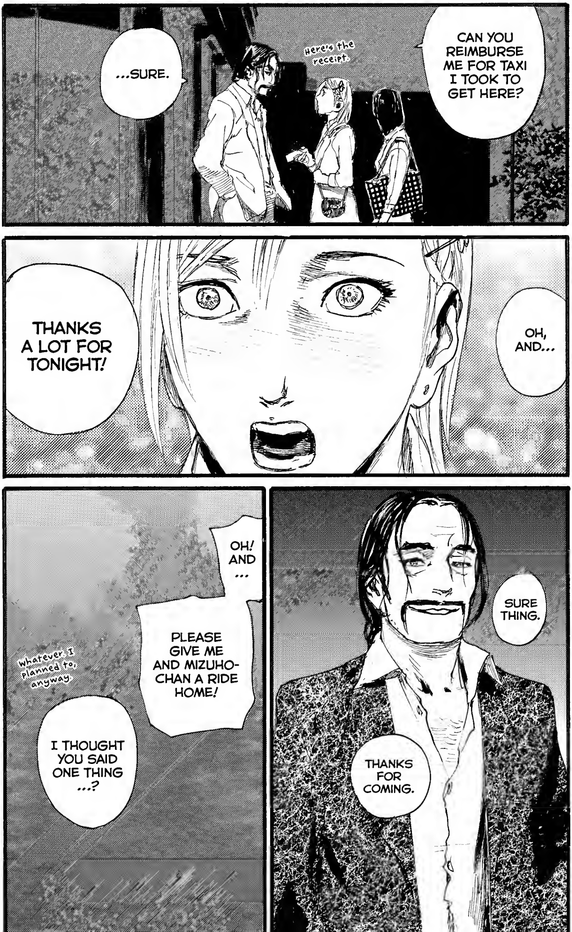

WHAT AM I GONNA DO WITH YOU?
COME ON. LET'S EAT ALL THIS TOGETHER. I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FINISH IT ON MY OWN.
ON
OFF
FLICK
03:50:01

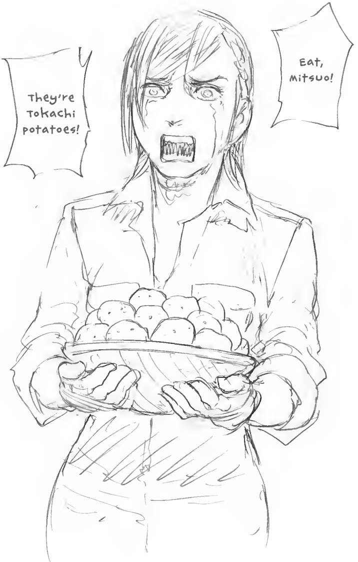

PHEEEEW...


CLACK
NICE WORK.
THAT WAS QUITE A SHOW.
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
THIS IS THE THIRD TIME I'VE TALKED IN THE BOOTH NOW...


I GOTTA SAY, YOU SURE HAVE A WAY OF STUFFING PUNCHLINES INTO THE STORY.
I WAS IMPRESSED, AND I'M NOT TRYING TO FLATTER YOU.
IF THAT'S HOW YOU REALLY FEEL...
...BUT I FELT THE MOST IN THE ZONE TODAY.
IN THE ZONE?
YEAH. I DON'T REALLY GET IT EITHER.
Officer. I killed him. I won't run or hide
Please just take me to jail...
-> As it turns out, the police car is
actually a UFO! The alien
woman away into the nig
Huh?! Wait a sec!
* Improvise the rest. I'm
and going to bed.
EVERYTHING AFTER THE ALIENS CAME IN WAS IMPROVISED!
DOES KUREKO-SAN HATE ME OR SOMETHING?!
...THEN PLEASE DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE SCRIPT BEFORE WE GO LIVE, MATO-SAN!
AND WHY DID A UFO COME TO PICK ME UP INSTEAD OF A POLICE CAR?!
Ha-ha-ha...
HE SAID IT WAS AN HOMAGE TO THE WAR OF THE WORLDS.
WHAT KIND OF HOMAGE DUMPS THE ENTIRE CLIMAX ON AN AMATEUR?
GET ON YOUR KNEES AND BEG FOR ORSON WELLES'S FORGIVENESS!

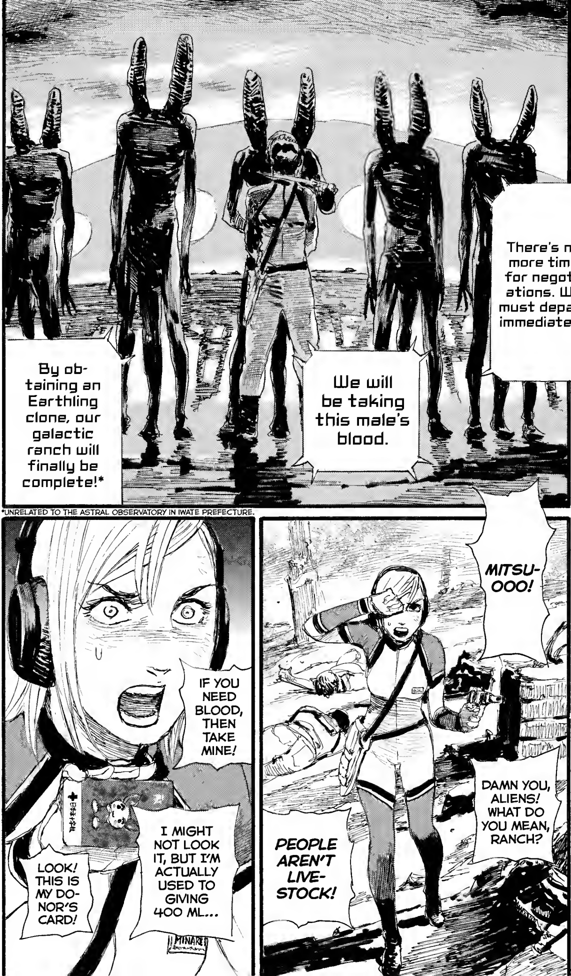

MRS
MMM!
THAT BEING SAID, I FEEL A LOT BETTER NOW.
GLAD TO HEAR IT.
YOU LOOKED PRETTY DOWN WHEN YOU FIRST CAME.
I'M RELIEVED.
UMM...
CAN I ASK YOU FOR ONE MORE THING BEFORE I LEAVE, MATO-SAN?
HM? WHAT'S UP?


CAN YOU REIMBURSE ME FOR TAXI I TOOK TO GET HERE?
Here's the receipt.
...SURE.
OH, AND...
THANKS A LOT FOR TONIGHT!
SURE THING.
THANKS FOR COMING.
OH! AND ...
PLEASE GIVE ME AND MIZUHO-CHAN A RIDE HOME!
I THOUGHT YOU SAID ONE THING ...?
whatever I planned to, anyway.

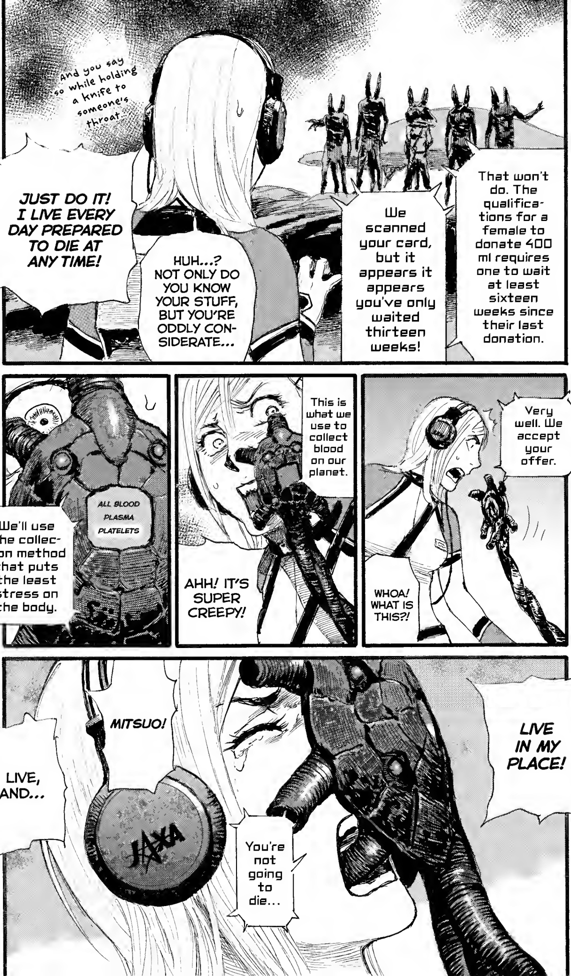

Eat, mitsuo!
They're Tokachi potatoes!

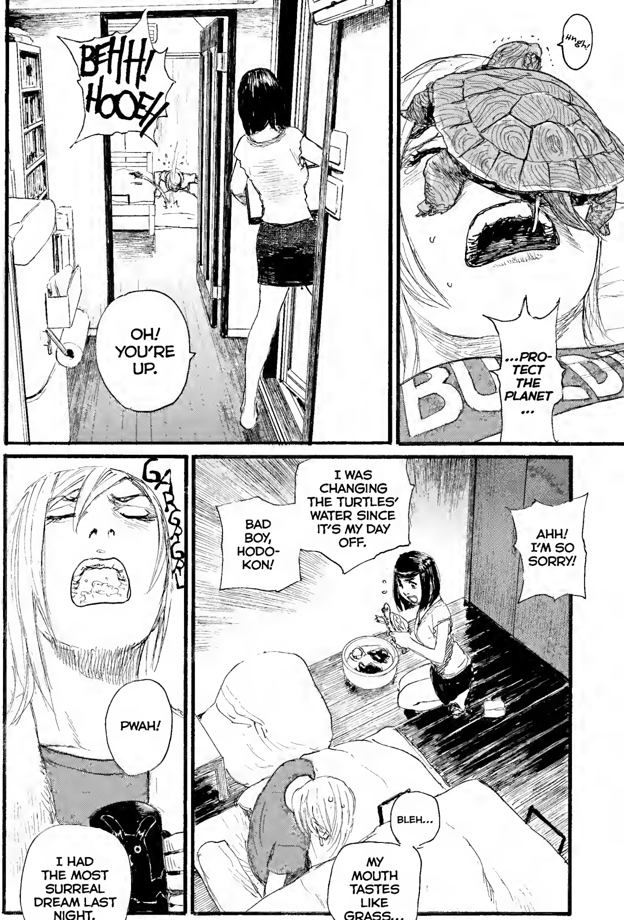
wave
LISTEN TO ME!

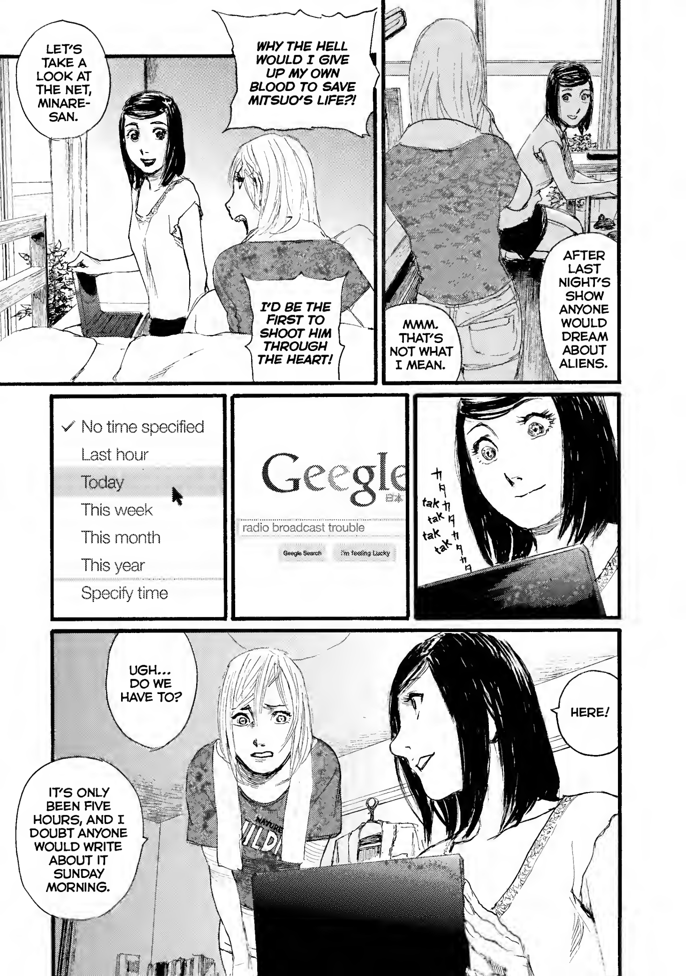
Chapter 11 「I MISS YOU」

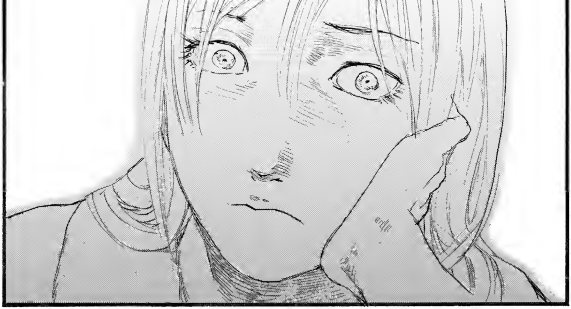

There's no more time for negotiations. We must depart immediately.
We will be taking this male's blood.
By obtaining an Earthling clone, our galactic ranch will finally be complete!*
MITSU-OOO!
DAMN YOU, ALIENS! WHAT DO YOU MEAN, RANCH?
PEOPLE AREN'T LIVESTOCK!
IF YOU NEED BLOOD, THEN TAKE MINE!
I MIGHT NOT LOOK IT, BUT I'M ACTUALLY USED TO GIVING 400 ML...
LOOK! THIS IS MY DONOR'S CARD!

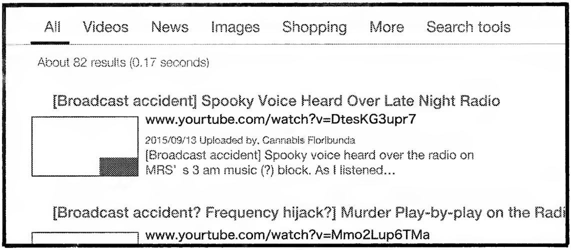
*UNRELATED TO THE ASTRAL OBSERVATORY IN IWATE PREFECTURE.


That won't do. The qualifications for a female to donate 400 ml requires one to wait at least sixteen weeks since their last donation.
We scanned your card, but it appears it appears you've only waited thirteen weeks!
HUH...? NOT ONLY DO YOU KNOW YOUR STUFF, BUT YOU'RE ODDLY CONSIDERATE...
JUST DO IT! I LIVE EVERY DAY PREPARED TO DIE AT ANY TIME!
And you say so while holding a knife to someone's throat...
Very well. We accept your offer.
WHOA! WHAT IS THIS?!
This is what we use to collect blood on our planet.
AHH! IT'S SUPER CREEPY!
ALL BLOOD
PLASMA
PLATELETS
We'll use the collection method that puts the least stress on the body.
MITSUO!
You're not going to die...
LIVE, AND...
LIVE IN MY PLACE!
JAXA


Hngh!
...PROTECT THE PLANET...
BEHH! HOOEH
OH! YOU'RE UP.
AHH! I'M SO SORRY!
I WAS CHANGING THE TURTLES' WATER SINCE IT'S MY DAY OFF.
BAD BOY, HODO-KON!
BLEH...
MY MOUTH TASTES LIKE GRASS...
GARGRGRL
PWAH!
I HAD THE MOST SURREAL DREAM LAST NIGHT.


LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THE NET, MINARE-SAN.
WHY THE HELL WOULD I GIVE UP MY OWN BLOOD TO SAVE MITSUO'S LIFE?!
I'D BE THE FIRST TO SHOOT HIM THROUGH THE HEART!
AFTER LAST NIGHT'S SHOW ANYONE WOULD DREAM ABOUT ALIENS.
MMM. THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN.
✓ No time specified
Last hour
Today
This week
This month
This year
Specify time
Geegle
日本
radio broadcast trouble
Geegle Search
I'm feeling Lucky
カタカタカタカタ
tak tak tak tak
UGH... DO WE HAVE TO?
HERE!
IT'S ONLY BEEN FIVE HOURS, AND I DOUBT ANYONE WOULD WRITE ABOUT IT SUNDAY MORNING.
NATURE WILD

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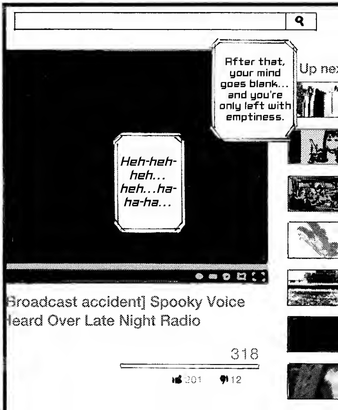
[Broadcast accident] Spooky Voice Heard Over Late Night Radio
www.yourtube.com/watch?v=DtesKG3upr7
2015/09/13 Uploaded by. Cannabis Floribunda
[Broadcast accident] Spooky voice heard over the radio on MRS' s 3 am music (?) block. As I listened...

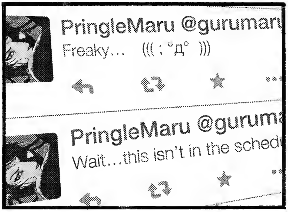
[Broadcast accident? Frequency hijack?] Murder Play-by-play on the Radi
www.yourtube.com/watch?v=Mmo2Lup6TMa


After that, your mind goes blank... and you're only left with emptiness.
Heh-heh-heh... heh...ha-ha-ha...
Up nex

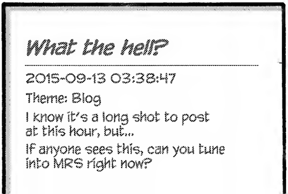
roadcast accident] Spooky Voice
eard Over Late Night Radio

318

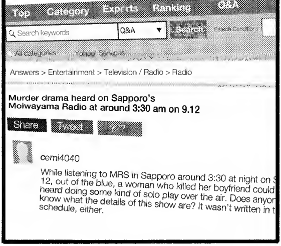
201 12


PringleMaru @gurumar
Freaky... (((；°Д°)))

PringleMaru @guruma
Wait...this isn't in the sched


What the hell?

2015-09-13 03:38:47
Theme: Blog
I know it's a long shot to post at this hour, but...
If anyone sees this, can you tune into MRS right now?

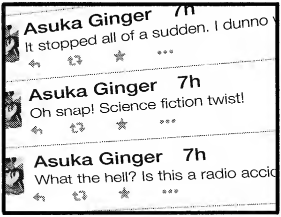


Answers > Entertainment > Television / Radio > Radio

Murder drama heard on Sapporo's Moiwayama Radio at around 3:30 am on 9.12

cemi4040

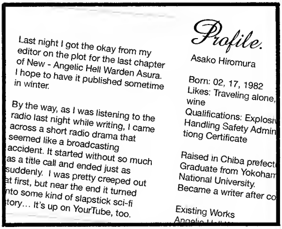
While listening to MRS in Sapporo around 3:30 at night on
12, out of the blue, a woman who killed her boyfriend could
heard doing some kind of solo play over the air. Does anyor
know what the details of this show are? It wasn't written in t
schedule, either.



Asuka Ginger 7h
It stopped all of a sudden. I dunno

Asuka Ginger 7h
Oh snap! Science fiction twist!

Asuka Ginger 7h
What the hell? Is this a radio accid



Last night I got the okay from my editor on the plot for the last chapter of New - Angelic Hell Warden Asura. I hope to have it published sometime in winter.

By the way, as I was listening to the radio last night while writing, I came across a short radio drama that seemed like a broadcasting accident. It started without so much as a title call and ended just as suddenly. I was pretty creeped out at first, but near the end it turned into some kind of slapstick sci-fi story… It's up on YourTube, too.

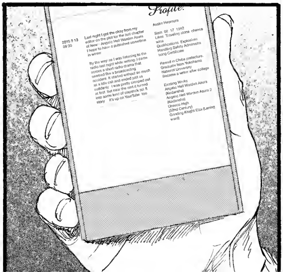
Profile.

Asako Hiromura

Born: 02, 17, 1982
Likes: Traveling alone, wine
Qualifications: Explosi
Handling Safety Admin
tiong Certificate

Raised in Chiba prefect
Graduate from Yokoham
National University.
Became a writer after co

Existing Works



This ain't cool…

585 : Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:35:01 ID:rDbba4MWe
Quit screwing around at night.

586 : Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:37:22 ID:TUihcfrom
Definitely a setup.

587 : Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:38:05 ID:d86MLdVfV
Poor dog…

588 : Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:38:36 ID:KORoSu91j
Why the hell are you guys still awake? lol

Go to bed!

Please don't, I'm begging you…

589 Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:39:59 ID:Eal772FD3
I looked at MRS's homepage but this wasn't written in the time table.

590 Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:41:12 ID:fABz63ByG
Too spooky for me to laugh at.

591 Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:42:23 ID:XMq80haO1
≫588
Your ID, bro…

592 Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:42:43 ID:rDbba4MWe
≫589
For real?

593 Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:43:41 ID:ha8086dLL
How is this thread this long?
This has like three days' worth of posts.

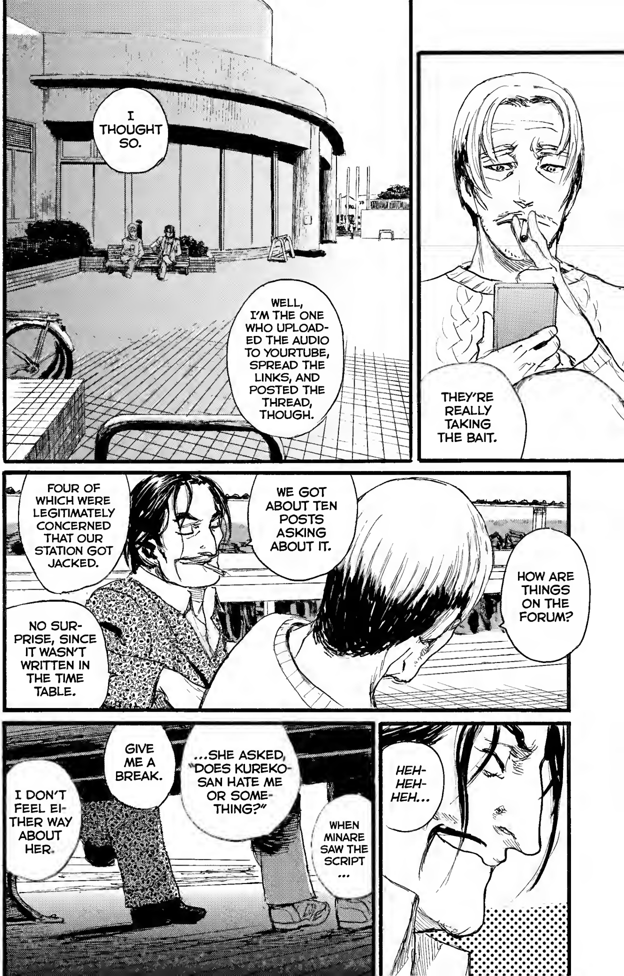
594 Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:44:01 ID:Eal772FD3
A legit radio jack, huh?

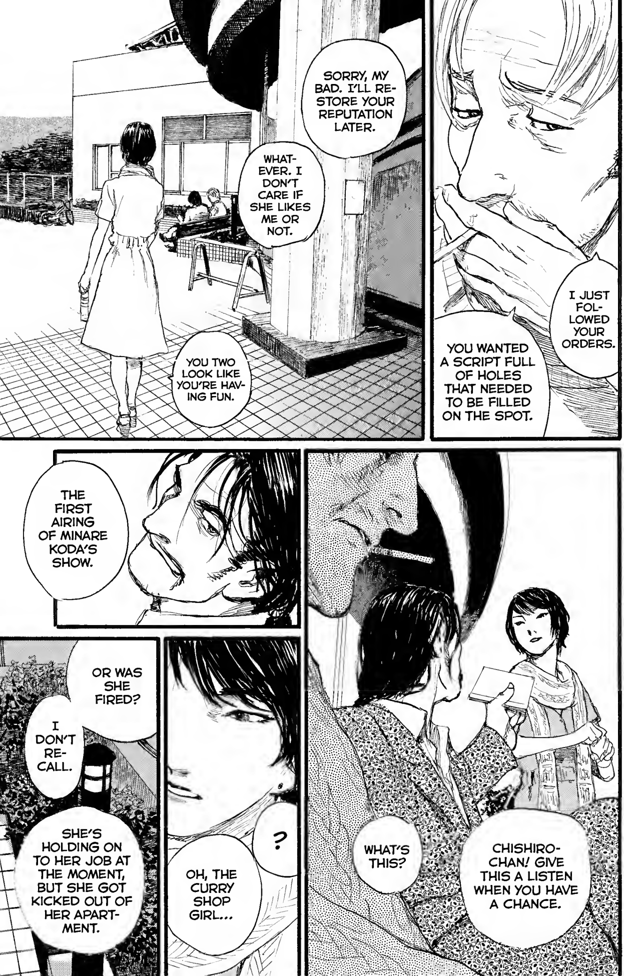
595 Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:44:23 ID:Md4UMO85x
(´ ・ω・ `) I have to pee.
Someone go with me.

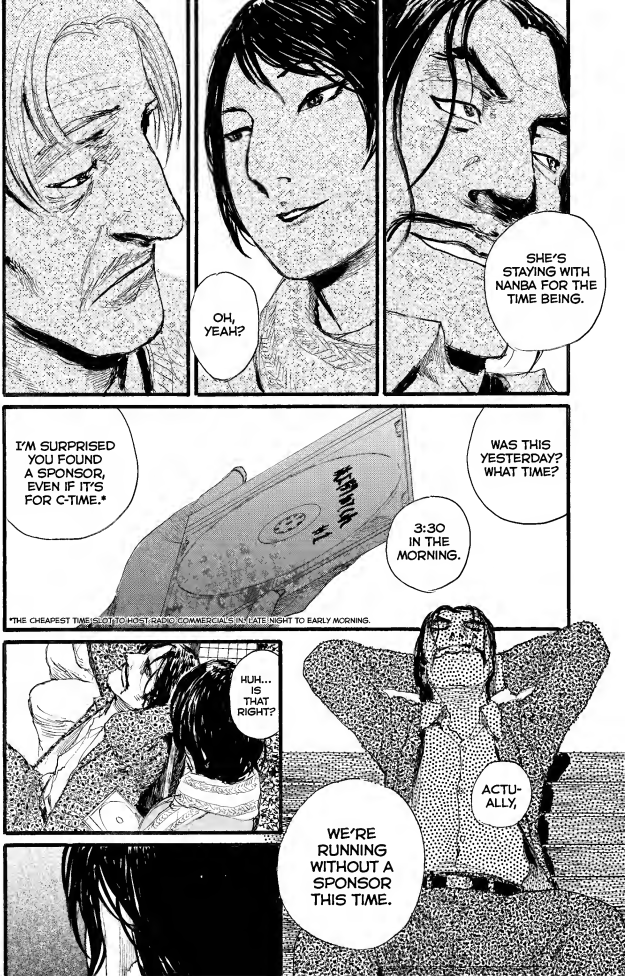
596 Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:46:01 ID:rDbba4MWe
Here come the cops ｷﾀ━━(ﾟ∀ﾟ)━━!!

wait lol

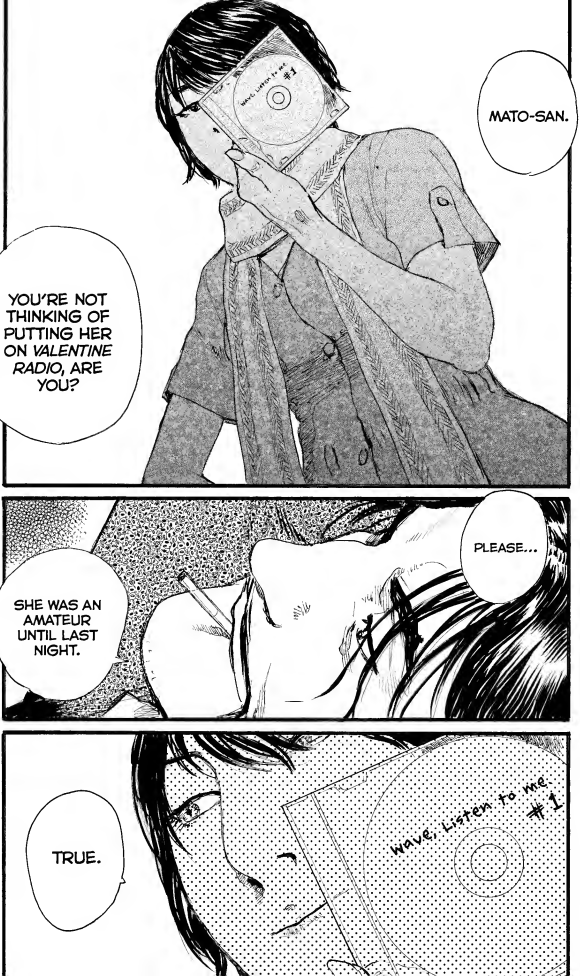
597 : Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:46:48 ID:YDggaNO3c

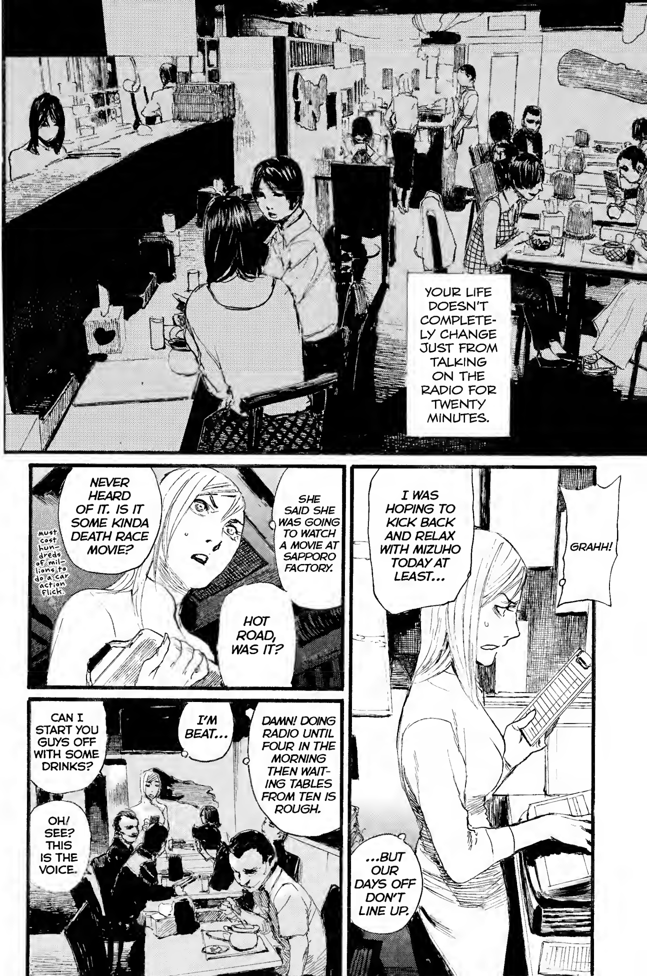

THEY'RE REALLY TAKING THE BAIT.
I THOUGHT SO.
WELL, I'M THE ONE WHO UPLOADED THE AUDIO TO YOURTUBE, SPREAD THE LINKS, AND POSTED THE THREAD, THOUGH.
HOW ARE THINGS ON THE FORUM?
WE GOT ABOUT TEN POSTS ASKING ABOUT IT.
FOUR OF WHICH WERE LEGITIMATELY CONCERNED THAT OUR STATION GOT JACKED.
NO SURPRISE, SINCE IT WASN'T WRITTEN IN THE TIME TABLE.
HEH-HEH-HEH...
WHEN MINARE SAW THE SCRIPT...
...SHE ASKED, "DOES KUREKO-SAN HATE ME OR SOMETHING?"
GIVE ME A BREAK.
I DON'T FEEL EITHER WAY ABOUT HER.

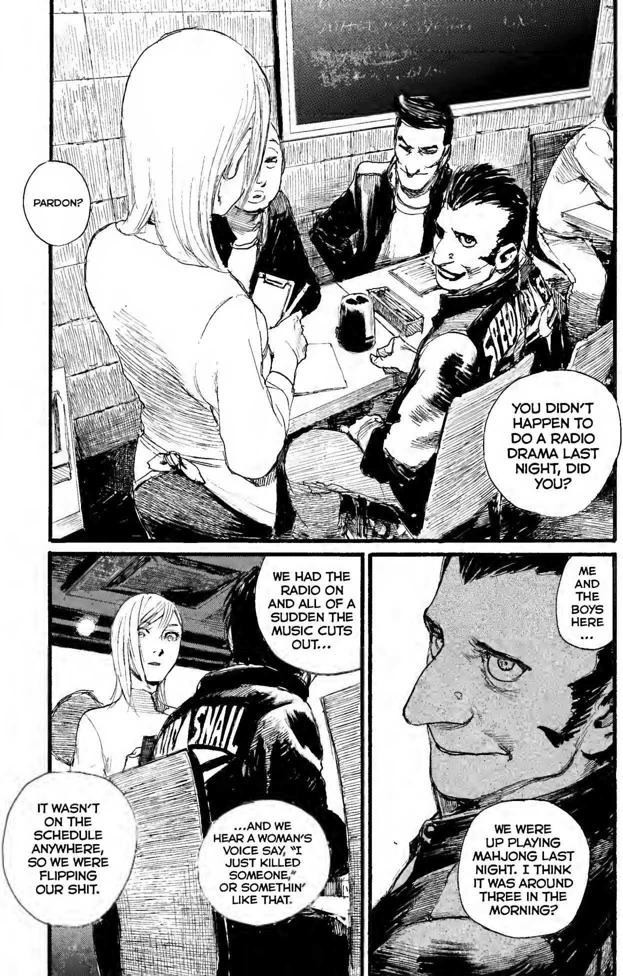

I JUST FOLLOWED YOUR ORDERS.
YOU WANTED A SCRIPT FULL OF HOLES THAT NEEDED TO BE FILLED ON THE SPOT.
SORRY, MY BAD. I'LL RESTORE YOUR REPUTATION LATER.
WHATEVER. I DON'T CARE IF SHE LIKES ME OR NOT.
YOU TWO LOOK LIKE YOU'RE HAVING FUN.
THE FIRST AIRING OF MINARE KODA'S SHOW.
OR WAS SHE FIRED?
I DON'T RECALL.
SHE'S HOLDING ON TO HER JOB AT THE MOMENT, BUT SHE GOT KICKED OUT OF HER APARTMENT.
?
OH, THE CURRY SHOP GIRL...
CHISHIRO-CHAN! GIVE THIS A LISTEN WHEN YOU HAVE A CHANCE.
WHAT'S THIS?

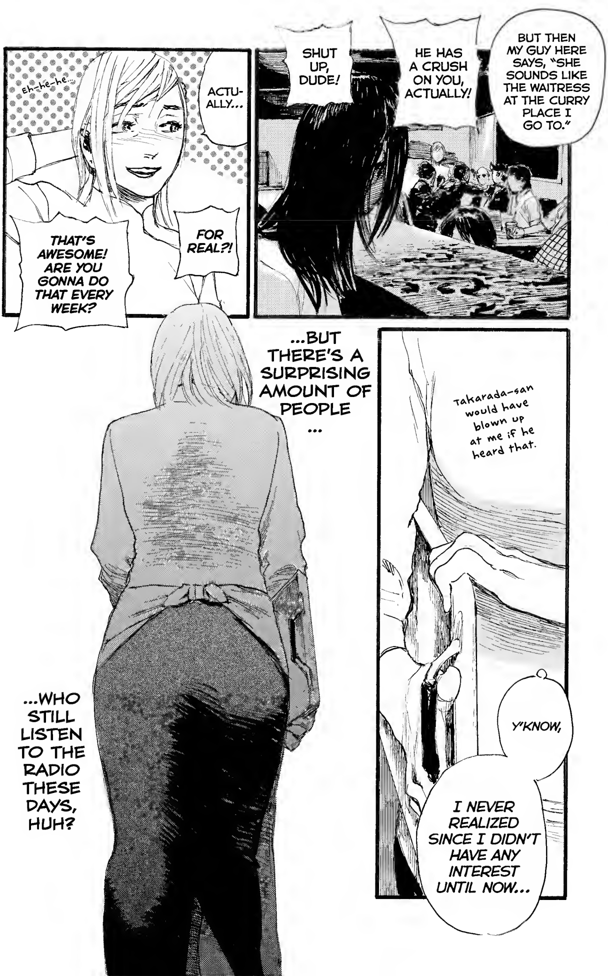

SHE'S STAYING WITH NANBA FOR THE TIME BEING.
OH, YEAH?
WAS THIS YESTERDAY? WHAT TIME?
3:30 IN THE MORNING.
I'M SURPRISED YOU FOUND A SPONSOR, EVEN IF IT'S FOR C-TIME.*
ACTU-ALLY,
WE'RE RUNNING WITHOUT A SPONSOR THIS TIME.
HUH... IS THAT RIGHT?

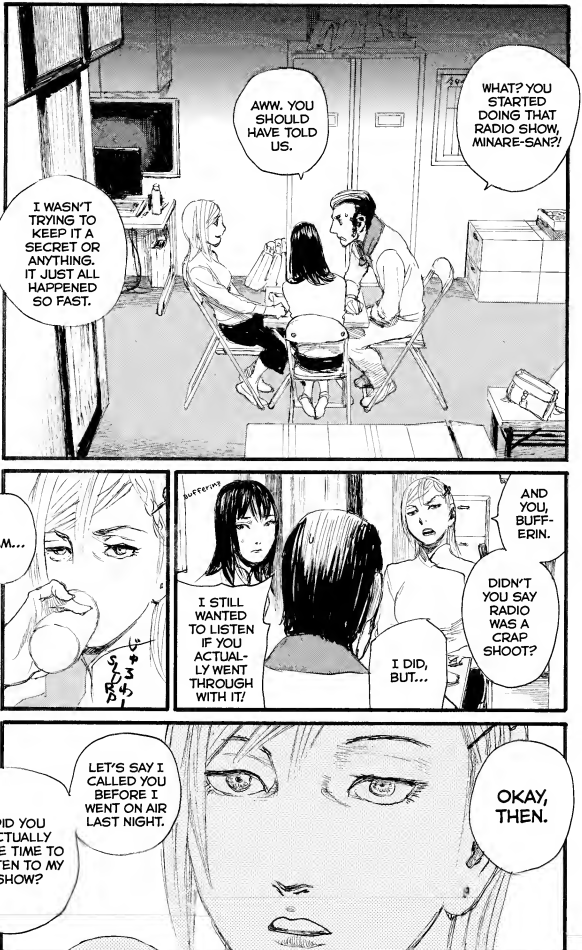
*THE CHEAPEST TIME SLOT TO HOST RADIO COMMERCIALS IN. LATE NIGHT TO EARLY MORNING.

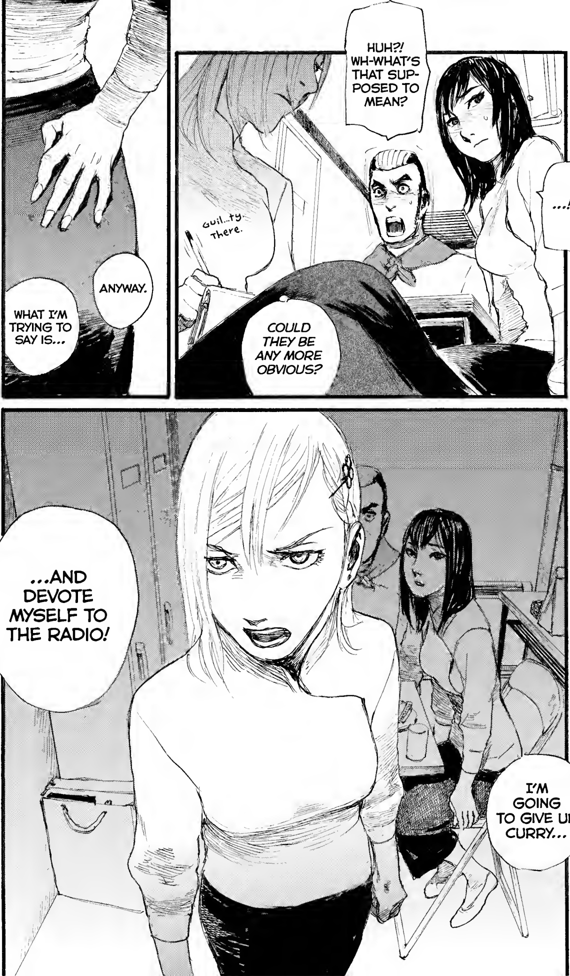

MATO-SAN.
Wave, Listen to me. #1
YOU'RE NOT THINKING OF PUTTING HER ON *VALENTINE RADIO*, ARE YOU?
PLEASE...
SHE WAS AN AMATEUR UNTIL LAST NIGHT.
Wave, Listen to me. #1
TRUE.

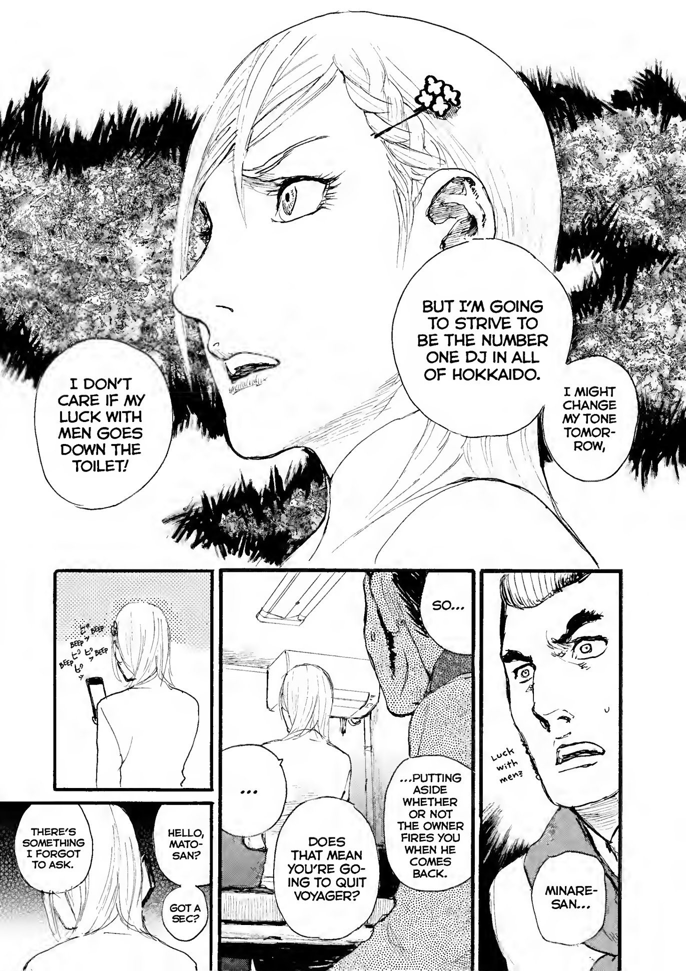

YOUR LIFE DOESN'T COMPLETELY CHANGE JUST FROM TALKING ON THE RADIO FOR TWENTY MINUTES.
I WAS HOPING TO KICK BACK AND RELAX WITH MIZUHO TODAY AT LEAST...
GRAHH!
...BUT OUR DAYS OFF DON'T LINE UP.
SHE SAID SHE WAS GOING TO WATCH A MOVIE AT SAPPORO FACTORY.
NEVER HEARD OF IT. IS IT SOME KINDA DEATH RACE MOVIE?
must cost hundreds of millions to do a car action flick.
HOT ROAD, WAS IT?
DAMN! DOING RADIO UNTIL FOUR IN THE MORNING THEN WAITING TABLES FROM TEN IS ROUGH.
I'M BEAT...
CAN I START YOU GUYS OFF WITH SOME DRINKS?
OH! SEE? THIS IS THE VOICE.

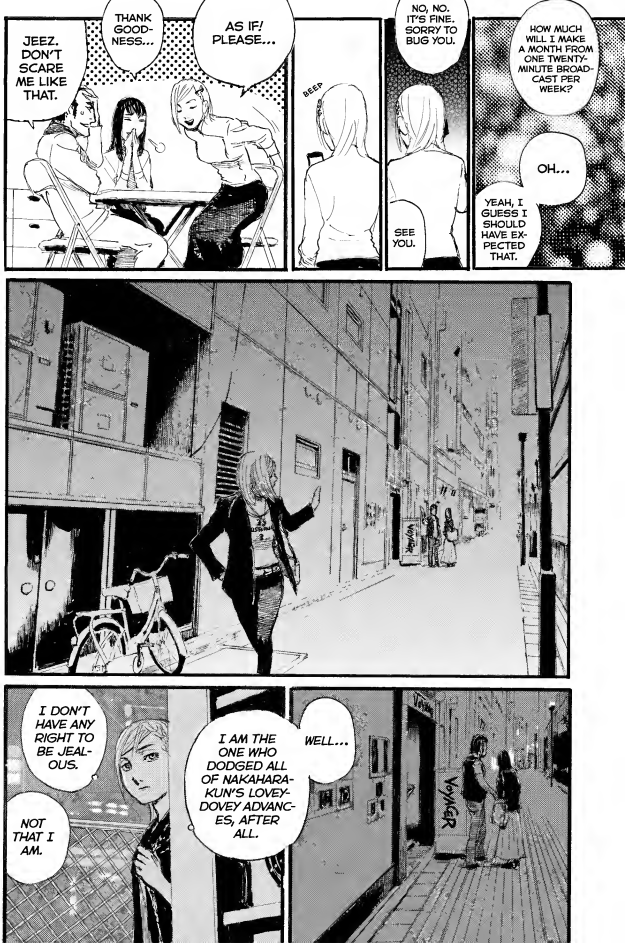

YOU DIDN'T HAPPEN TO DO A RADIO DRAMA LAST NIGHT, DID YOU?
PARDON?
ME AND THE BOYS HERE ...
WE WERE UP PLAYING MAHJONG LAST NIGHT. I THINK IT WAS AROUND THREE IN THE MORNING?
WE HAD THE RADIO ON AND ALL OF A SUDDEN THE MUSIC CUTS OUT...
SNAIL
...AND WE HEAR A WOMAN'S VOICE SAY, "I JUST KILLED SOMEONE," OR SOMETHIN' LIKE THAT.
IT WASN'T ON THE SCHEDULE ANYWHERE, SO WE WERE FLIPPING OUR SHIT.

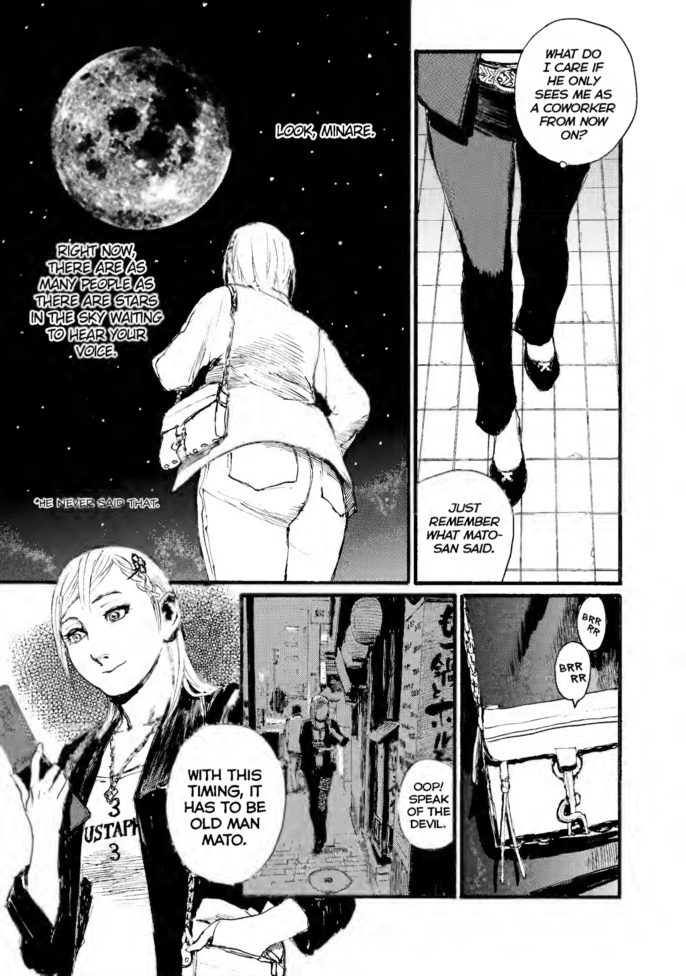

BUT THEN MY GUY HERE SAYS, "SHE SOUNDS LIKE THE WAITRESS AT THE CURRY PLACE I GO TO."
HE HAS A CRUSH ON YOU, ACTUALLY!
SHUT UP, DUDE!
ACTUALLY...
Eh-he-he...
FOR REAL?!
THAT'S AWESOME! ARE YOU GONNA DO THAT EVERY WEEK?
Takarada-san would have blown up at me if he heard that.
Y'KNOW,
I NEVER REALIZED SINCE I DIDN'T HAVE ANY INTEREST UNTIL NOW...
...BUT THERE'S A SURPRISING AMOUNT OF PEOPLE ...
...WHO STILL LISTEN TO THE RADIO THESE DAYS, HUH?

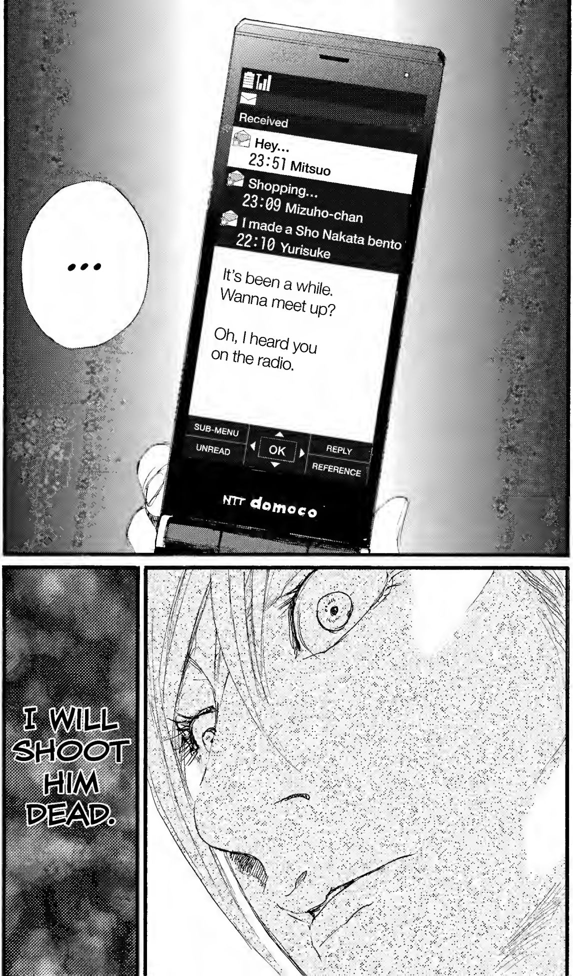

WHAT? YOU STARTED DOING THAT RADIO SHOW, MINARE-SAN?!
AWW. YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD US.
I WASN'T TRYING TO KEEP IT A SECRET OR ANYTHING. IT JUST ALL HAPPENED SO FAST.
AND YOU, BUFFERIN.
DIDN'T YOU SAY RADIO WAS A CRAP SHOOT?
Bufferin
I DID, BUT...
I STILL WANTED TO LISTEN IF YOU ACTUALLY WENT THROUGH WITH IT!
HMM...
じゅるっ SLURP
OKAY, THEN.
LET'S SAY I CALLED YOU BEFORE I WENT ON AIR LAST NIGHT.
DID YOU ACTUALLY HAVE TIME TO LISTEN TO MY SHOW?


HUH?! WH-WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
...!
Guil...ty. There.
COULD THEY BE ANY MORE OBVIOUS?
ANYWAY.
WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS...
I'M GOING TO GIVE UP CURRY...
...AND DEVOTE MYSELF TO THE RADIO!


I MIGHT CHANGE MY TONE TOMORROW,
BUT I'M GOING TO STRIVE TO BE THE NUMBER ONE DJ IN ALL OF HOKKAIDO.
I DON'T CARE IF MY LUCK WITH MEN GOES DOWN THE TOILET!
Luck with men?
MINARE-SAN...
SO...
...PUTTING ASIDE WHETHER OR NOT THE OWNER FIRES YOU WHEN HE COMES BACK.
DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO QUIT VOYAGER?
...
ピッ BEEP ピッ BEEP ピッ BEEP ピッ BEEP
HELLO, MATO-SAN?
GOT A SEC?
THERE'S SOMETHING I FORGOT TO ASK.


HOW MUCH WILL I MAKE A MONTH FROM ONE TWENTY-MINUTE BROADCAST PER WEEK?
OH...
YEAH, I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED THAT.
NO, NO. IT'S FINE. SORRY TO BUG YOU.
SEE YOU.
BEEP
AS IF! PLEASE...
THANK GOODNESS...
JEEZ. DON'T SCARE ME LIKE THAT.
VOYAGER
WELL...
VOYAGER
I AM THE ONE WHO DODGED ALL OF NAKAHARA-KUN'S LOVEY-DOVEY ADVANCES, AFTER ALL.
I DON'T HAVE ANY RIGHT TO BE JEALOUS.
NOT THAT I AM.


WHAT DO I CARE IF HE ONLY SEES ME AS A COWORKER FROM NOW ON?
JUST REMEMBER WHAT MATO-SAN SAID.
LOOK, MINARE.
RIGHT NOW, THERE ARE AS MANY PEOPLE AS THERE ARE STARS IN THE SKY WAITING TO HEAR YOUR VOICE.
*HE NEVER SAID THAT.
BRR RR
BRR RR
OOP! SPEAK OF THE DEVIL.
WITH THIS TIMING, IT HAS TO BE OLD MAN MATO.
3 USTAPH 3



Received

Hey...
23:51 Mitsuo

Shopping...
23:09 Mizuho-chan

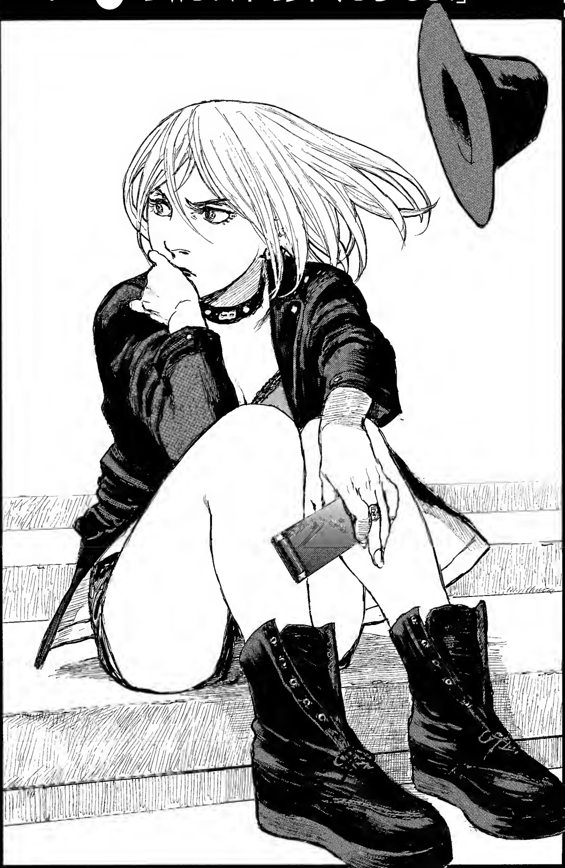
I made a Sho Nakata bento
22:10 Yurisuke

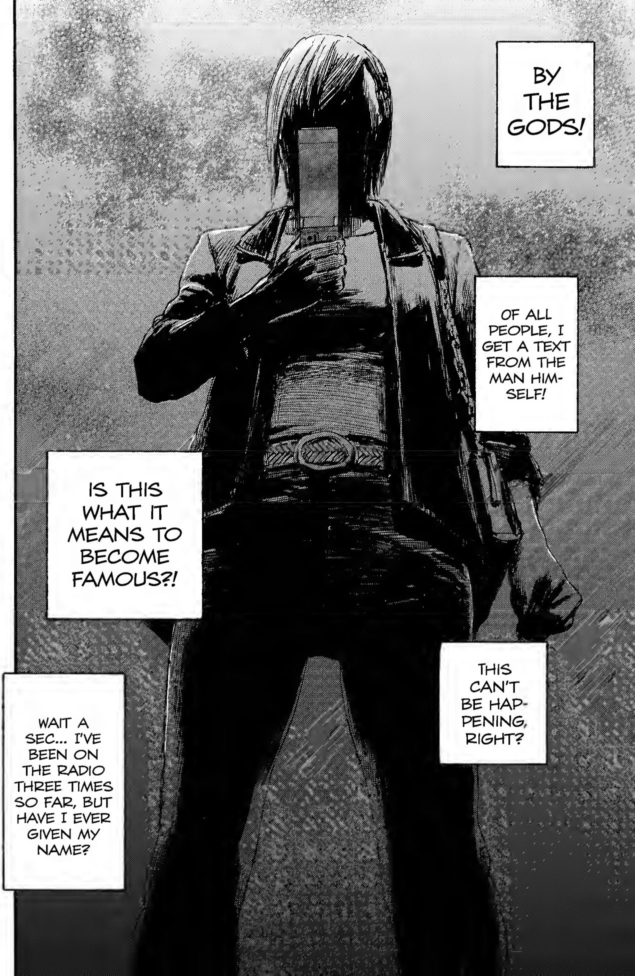
It's been a while.
Wanna meet up?

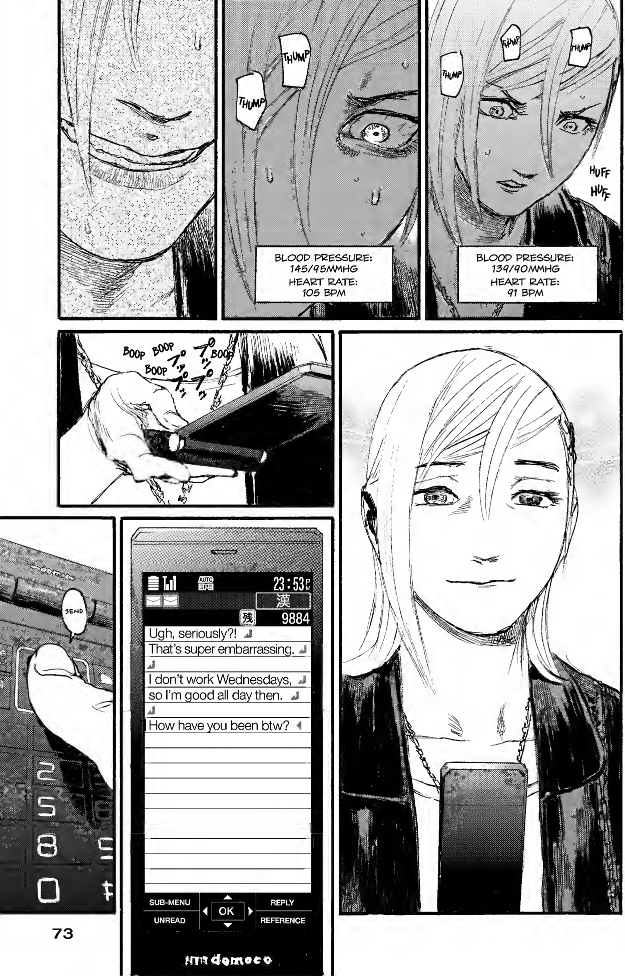
Oh, I heard you
on the radio.

...
SUB-MENU
UNREAD
OK
REPLY
REFERENCE
NTT domoco
I WILL SHOOT HIM DEAD.

Chapter 12 「I WON'T LET YOU GO.」



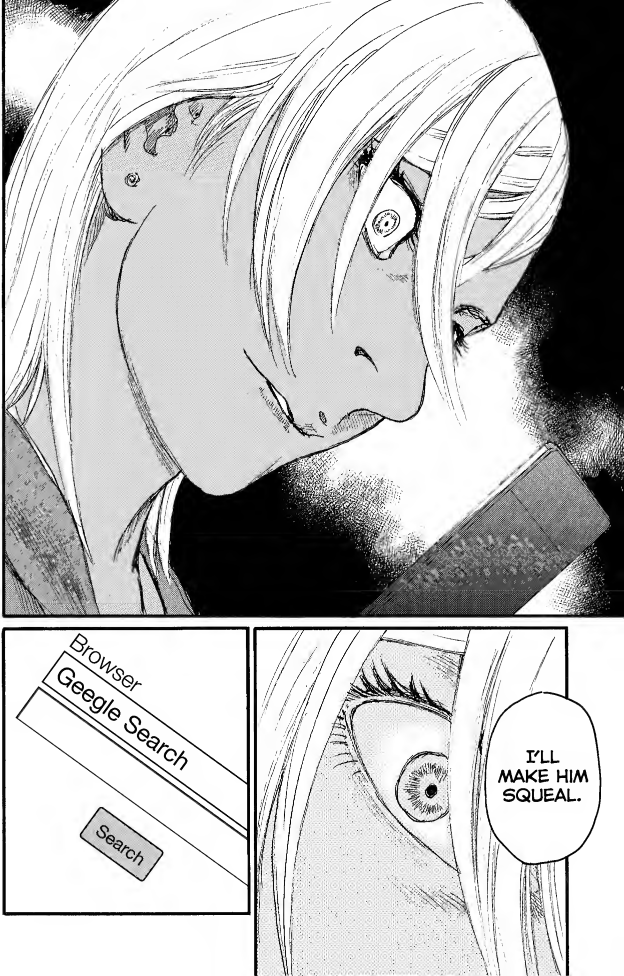

BY THE GODS!
OF ALL PEOPLE, I GET A TEXT FROM THE MAN HIMSELF!
IS THIS WHAT IT MEANS TO BECOME FAMOUS?!
THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING, RIGHT?
WAIT A SEC... I'VE BEEN ON THE RADIO THREE TIMES SO FAR, BUT HAVE I EVER GIVEN MY NAME?

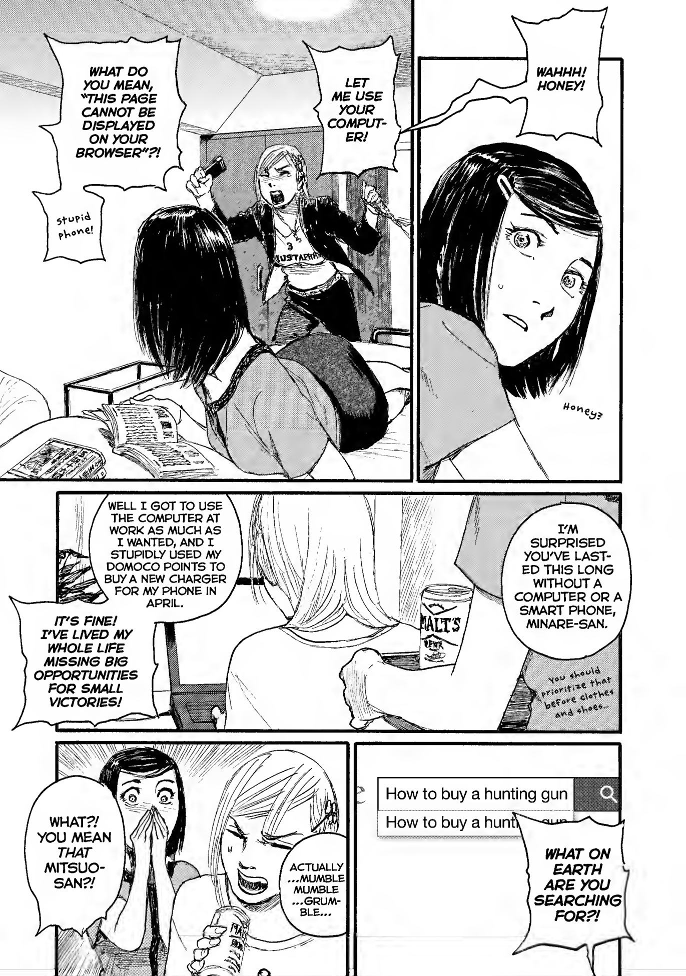

THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
HUFF
HUFF
BLOOD PRESSURE: 139/90MMHG HEART RATE: 91 BPM
THUMP
THUMP
BLOOD PRESSURE: 145/95MMHG HEART RATE: 105 BPM
BOOP BOOP BOOP
BOOP
23:53 PM
漢
残 9884
SUB-MENU
UNREAD
OK
REPLY
REFERENCE
domoco
SEND

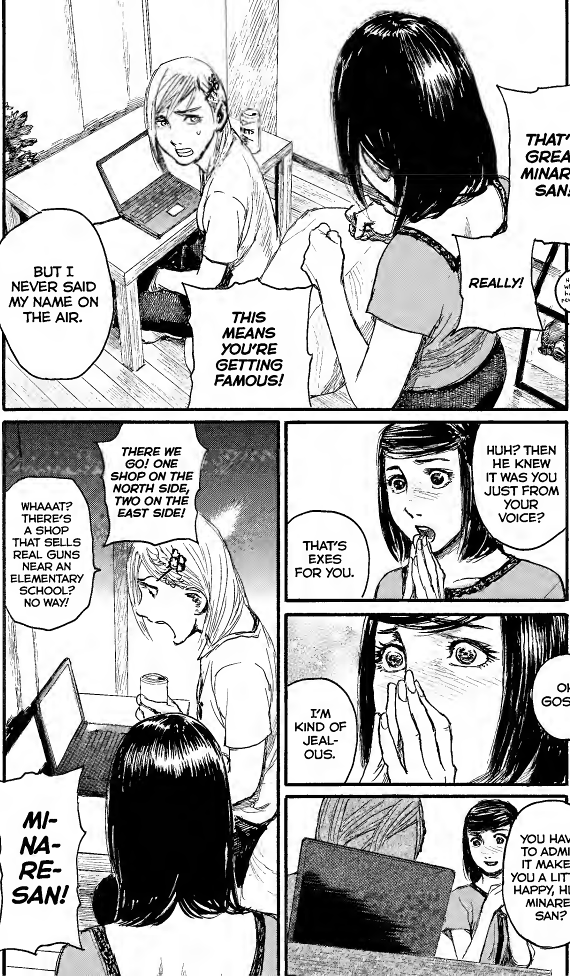
Ugh, seriously?!
That's super embarrassing.

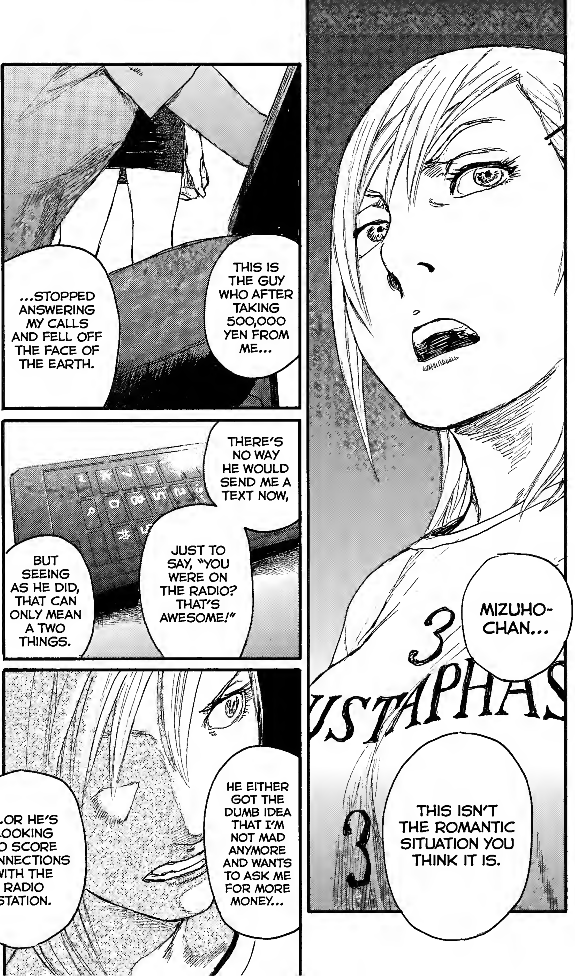
I don't work Wednesdays,
so I'm good all day then.

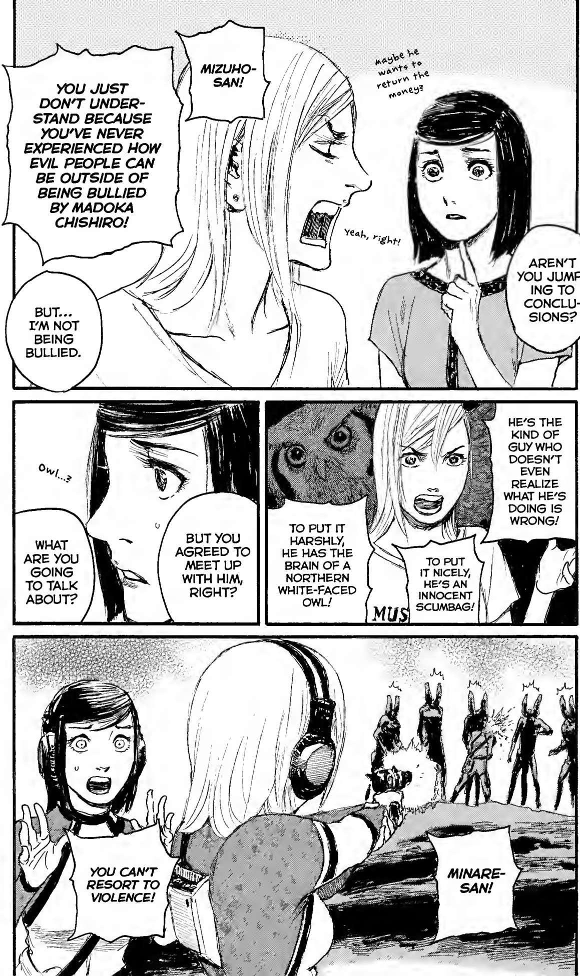
How have you been btw?

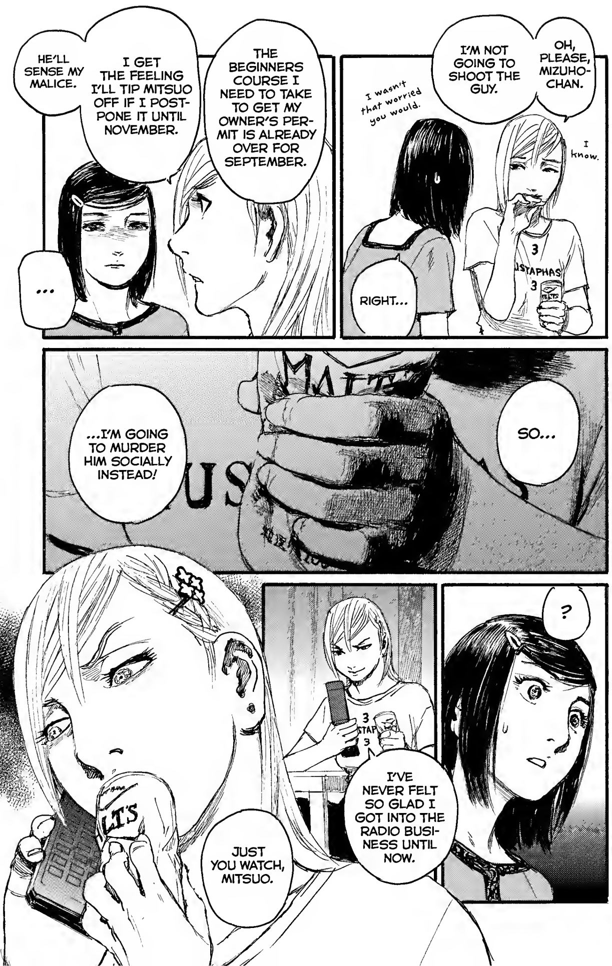

I'LL MAKE HIM SQUEAL.
Browser
Geegle Search
Search

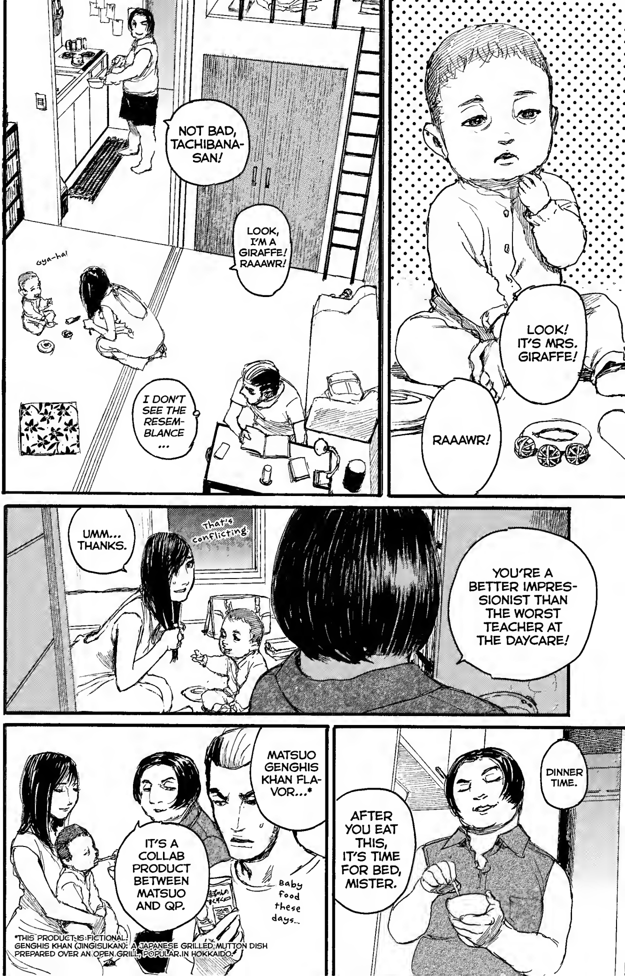

WAHHH! HONEY!
Honey?
LET ME USE YOUR COMPUTER!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "THIS PAGE CANNOT BE DISPLAYED ON YOUR BROWSER"?!
stupid phone!
I'M SURPRISED YOU'VE LASTED THIS LONG WITHOUT A COMPUTER OR A SMART PHONE, MINARE-SAN.
You should prioritize that before clothes and shoes...
MALT'S BEER
WELL I GOT TO USE THE COMPUTER AT WORK AS MUCH AS I WANTED, AND I STUPIDLY USED MY DOMOCO POINTS TO BUY A NEW CHARGER FOR MY PHONE IN APRIL.
IT'S FINE! I'VE LIVED MY WHOLE LIFE MISSING BIG OPPORTUNITIES FOR SMALL VICTORIES!
How to buy a hunting gun
How to buy a hunti
WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU SEARCHING FOR?!
ACTUALLY ...MUMBLE MUMBLE ...GRUMBLE...
WHAT?! YOU MEAN THAT MITSUO-SAN?!


THAT'S GREAT, MINARE-SAN!
REALLY!
Hm? what happened?
THIS MEANS YOU'RE GETTING FAMOUS!
BUT I NEVER SAID MY NAME ON THE AIR.
HUH? THEN HE KNEW IT WAS YOU JUST FROM YOUR VOICE?
THAT'S EXES FOR YOU.
OH, GOSH...
I'M KIND OF JEALOUS.
YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, IT MAKES YOU A LITTLE HAPPY, HUH, MINARE-SAN?
THERE WE GO! ONE SHOP ON THE NORTH SIDE, TWO ON THE EAST SIDE!
WHAAAT? THERE'S A SHOP THAT SELLS REAL GUNS NEAR AN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL? NO WAY!
MI-NA-RE-SAN!

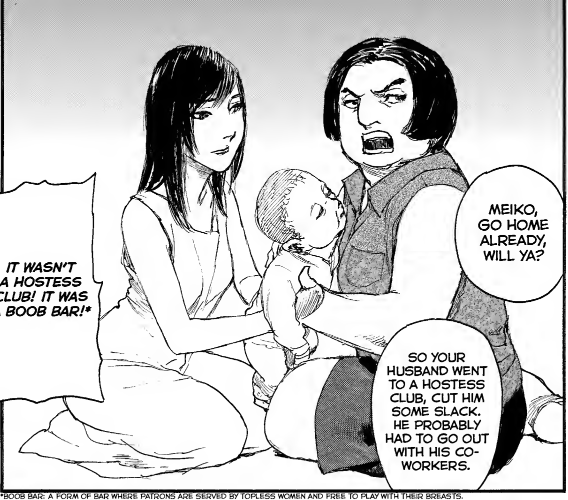

3
USTAPHAS
3
MIZUHO-CHAN...
THIS ISN'T THE ROMANTIC SITUATION YOU THINK IT IS.
THIS IS THE GUY WHO AFTER TAKING 500,000 YEN FROM ME...
...STOPPED ANSWERING MY CALLS AND FELL OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH.
THERE'S NO WAY HE WOULD SEND ME A TEXT NOW,
JUST TO SAY, "YOU WERE ON THE RADIO? THAT'S AWESOME!"
BUT SEEING AS HE DID, THAT CAN ONLY MEAN A TWO THINGS.
HE EITHER GOT THE DUMB IDEA THAT I'M NOT MAD ANYMORE AND WANTS TO ASK ME FOR MORE MONEY...
...OR HE'S LOOKING TO SCORE CONNECTIONS WITH THE RADIO STATION.


maybe he wants to return the money?
MIZUHO-SAN!
YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND BECAUSE YOU'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED HOW EVIL PEOPLE CAN BE OUTSIDE OF BEING BULLIED BY MADOKA CHISHIRO!
Yeah, right!
AREN'T YOU JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS?
BUT... I'M NOT BEING BULLIED.
HE'S THE KIND OF GUY WHO DOESN'T EVEN REALIZE WHAT HE'S DOING IS WRONG!
TO PUT IT NICELY, HE'S AN INNOCENT SCUMBAG!
TO PUT IT HARSHLY, HE HAS THE BRAIN OF A NORTHERN WHITE-FACED OWL!
MUS
Owl...?
BUT YOU AGREED TO MEET UP WITH HIM, RIGHT?
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO TALK ABOUT?
MINARE-SAN!
YOU CAN'T RESORT TO VIOLENCE!

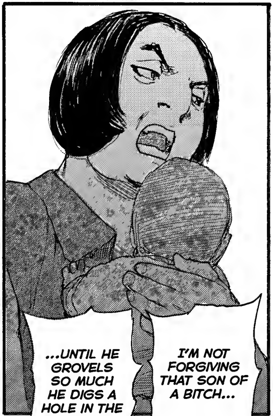

THE BEGINNERS COURSE I NEED TO TAKE TO GET MY OWNER'S PERMIT IS ALREADY OVER FOR SEPTEMBER.
I GET THE FEELING I'LL TIP MITSUO OFF IF I POSTPONE IT UNTIL NOVEMBER.
HE'LL SENSE MY MALICE.
...
OH, PLEASE, MIZUHO-CHAN.
I'M NOT GOING TO SHOOT THE GUY.
I wasn't that worried you would.
I know.
RIGHT...
SO...
...I'M GOING TO MURDER HIM SOCIALLY INSTEAD!
?
I'VE NEVER FELT SO GLAD I GOT INTO THE RADIO BUSINESS UNTIL NOW.
JUST YOU WATCH, MITSUO.

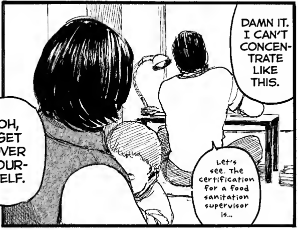

LOOK! IT'S MRS. GIRAFFE!
RAAAWR!
NOT BAD, TACHIBANA-SAN!
LOOK, I'M A GIRAFFE! RAAAWR!
Gya-ha!
I DON'T SEE THE RESEMBLANCE...
YOU'RE A BETTER IMPRESSIONIST THAN THE WORST TEACHER AT THE DAYCARE!
UMM... THANKS.
That's conflicting
DINNER TIME.
AFTER YOU EAT THIS, IT'S TIME FOR BED, MISTER.
MATSUO GENGHIS KHAN FLAVOR...*
IT'S A COLLAB PRODUCT BETWEEN MATSUO AND QP.
Baby food these days...

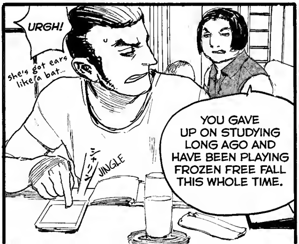
*THIS PRODUCT IS FICTIONAL.
GENGHIS KHAN (JINGISUKAN): A JAPANESE GRILLED MUTTON DISH PREPARED OVER AN OPEN GRILL, POPULAR IN HOKKAIDO.

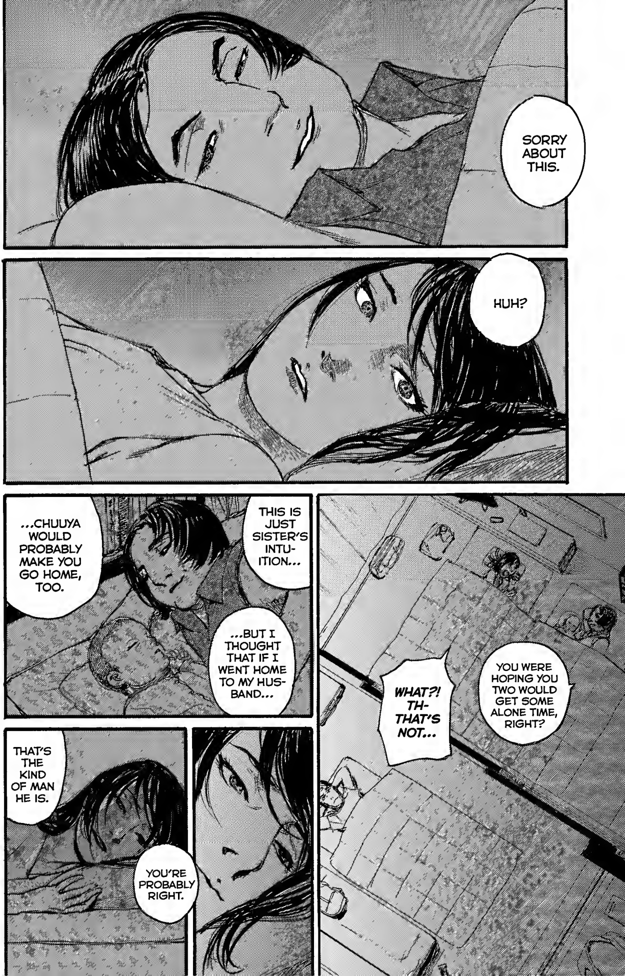

MEIKO, GO HOME ALREADY, WILL YA?
SO YOUR HUSBAND WENT TO A HOSTESS CLUB, CUT HIM SOME SLACK. HE PROBABLY HAD TO GO OUT WITH HIS CO-WORKERS.
IT WASN'T A HOSTESS CLUB! IT WAS A BOOB BAR!*

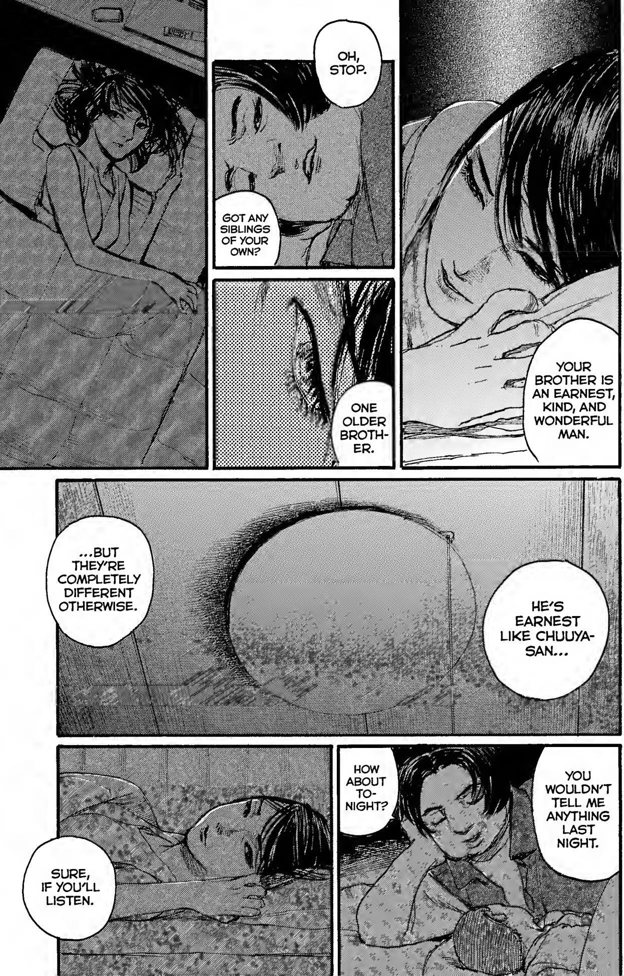
*BOOB BAR: A FORM OF BAR WHERE PATRONS ARE SERVED BY TOPLESS WOMEN AND FREE TO PLAY WITH THEIR BREASTS.

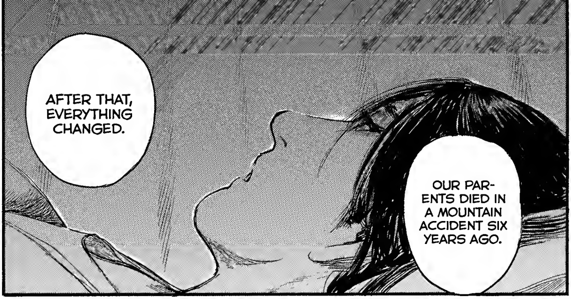

I'M NOT FORGIVING THAT SON OF A BITCH...
...UNTIL HE GROVELS SO MUCH HE DIGS A HOLE IN THE GROUND!

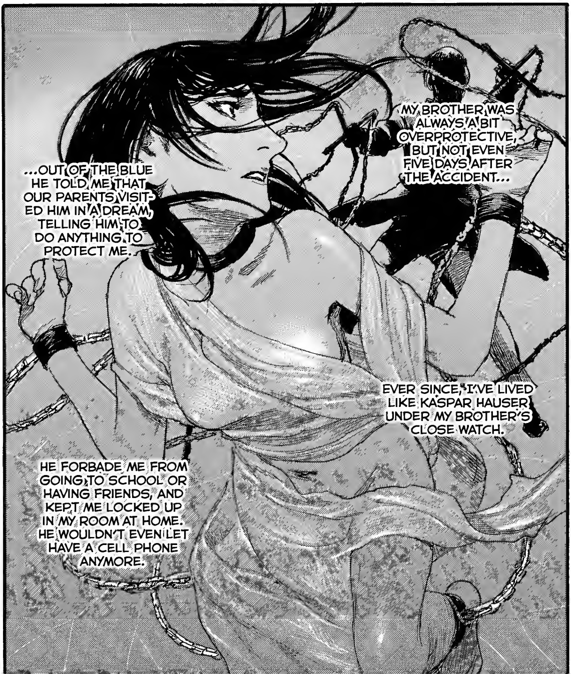

DAMN IT. I CAN'T CONCENTRATE LIKE THIS.
OH, GET OVER YOURSELF.
Let's see. The certification for a food sanitation supervisor is...

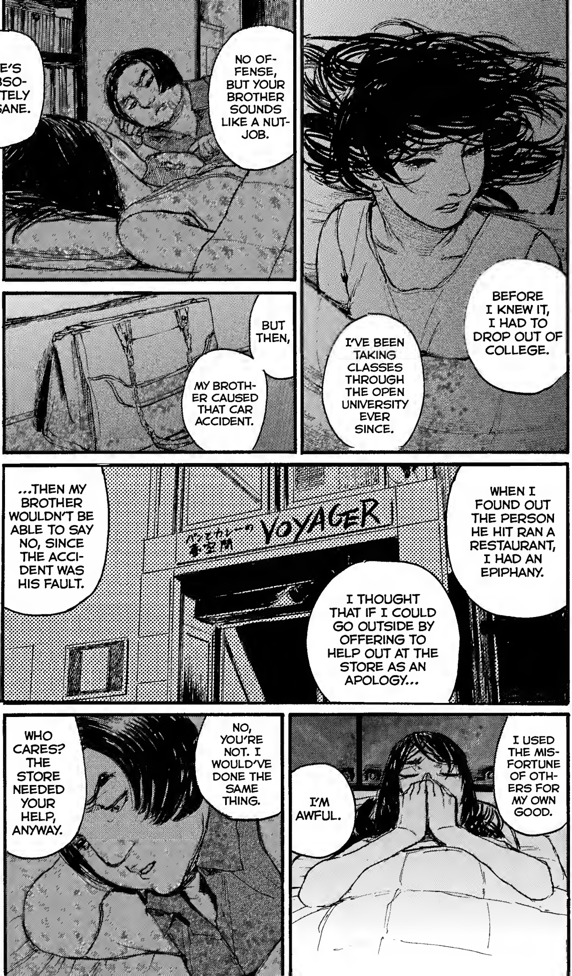

URGH!
she's got ears like a bat...
YOU GAVE UP ON STUDYING LONG AGO AND HAVE BEEN PLAYING FROZEN FREE FALL THIS WHOLE TIME.
JINGLE

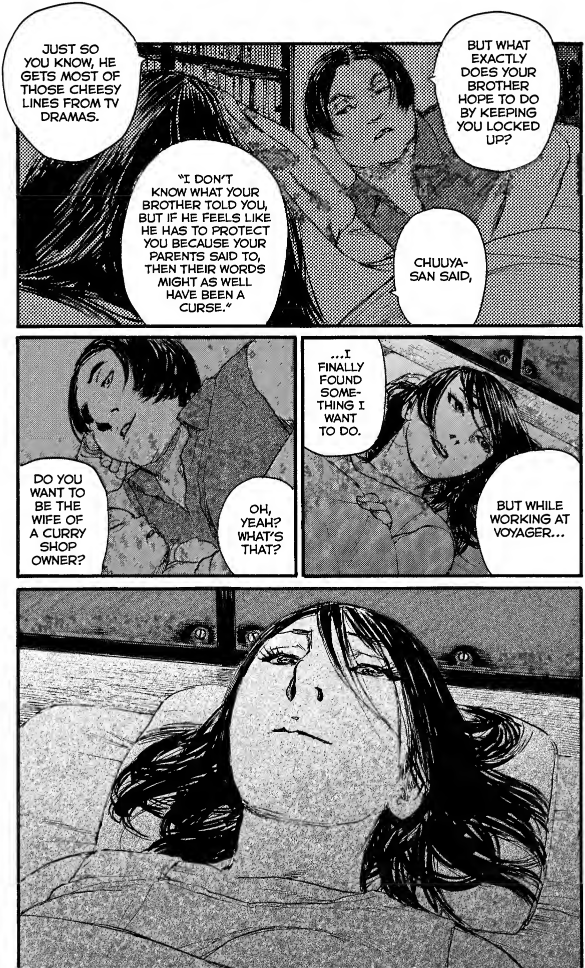

SORRY ABOUT THIS.
HUH?
YOU WERE HOPING YOU TWO WOULD GET SOME ALONE TIME, RIGHT?
WHAT?! TH-THAT'S NOT...
THIS IS JUST SISTER'S INTUITION...
...BUT I THOUGHT THAT IF I WENT HOME TO MY HUSBAND...
...CHUUYA WOULD PROBABLY MAKE YOU GO HOME, TOO.
THAT'S THE KIND OF MAN HE IS.
YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT.

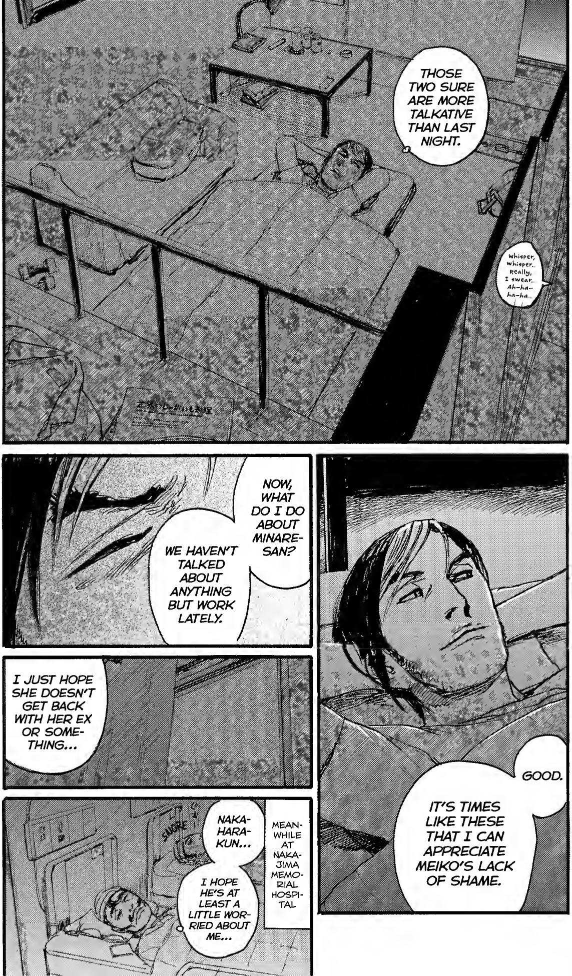

YOUR BROTHER IS AN EARNEST, KIND, AND WONDERFUL MAN.
OH, STOP.
GOT ANY SIBLINGS OF YOUR OWN?
ONE OLDER BROTHER.
HE'S EARNEST LIKE CHUUYA-SAN...
...BUT THEY'RE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT OTHERWISE.
YOU WOULDN'T TELL ME ANYTHING LAST NIGHT.
HOW ABOUT TONIGHT?
SURE, IF YOU'LL LISTEN.

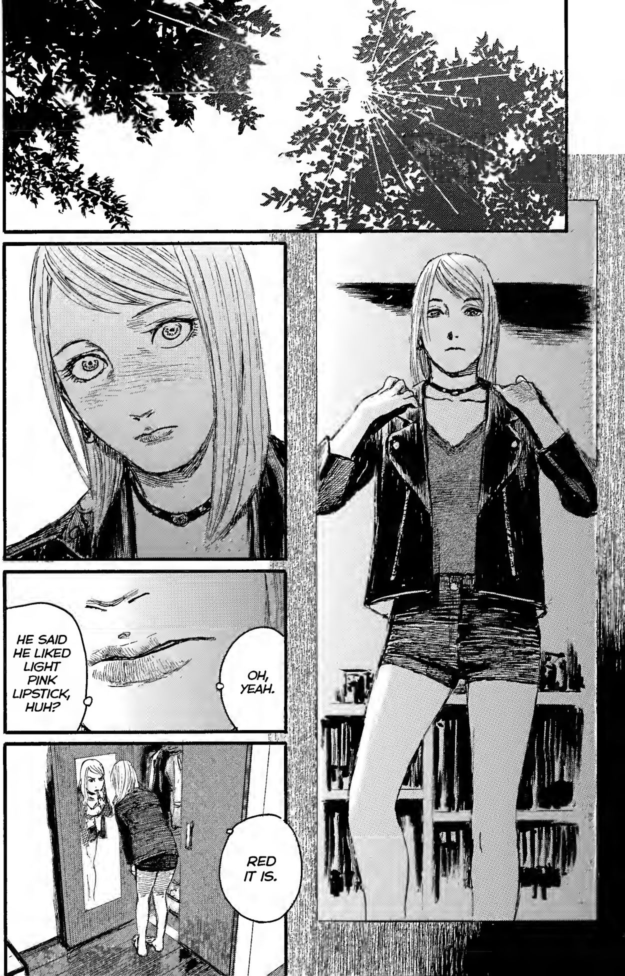

OUR PARENTS DIED IN A MOUNTAIN ACCIDENT SIX YEARS AGO.
AFTER THAT, EVERYTHING CHANGED.

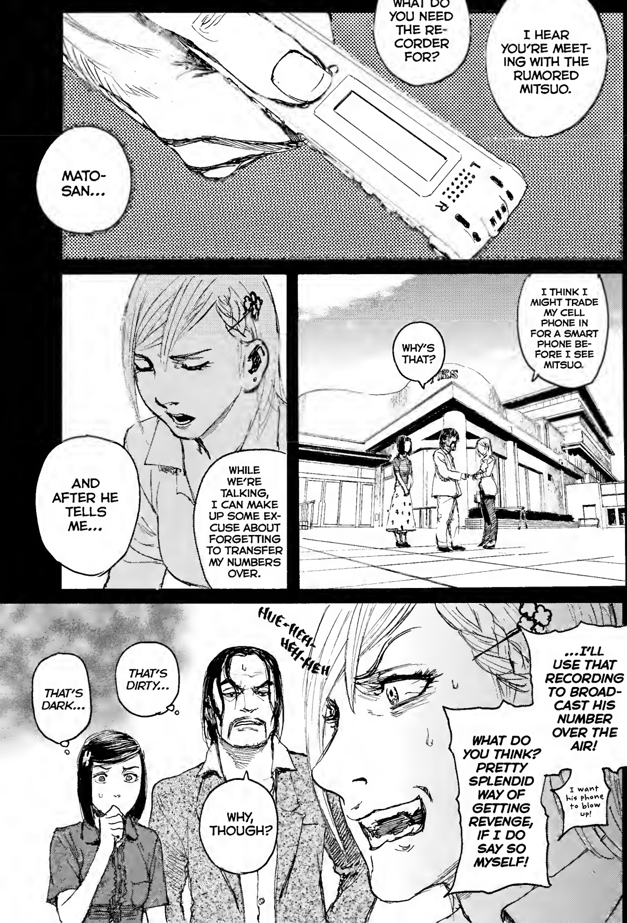

MY BROTHER WAS ALWAYS A BIT OVERPROTECTIVE, BUT NOT EVEN FIVE DAYS AFTER THE ACCIDENT...
...OUT OF THE BLUE HE TOLD ME THAT OUR PARENTS VISITED HIM IN A DREAM, TELLING HIM TO DO ANYTHING TO PROTECT ME.
EVER SINCE, I'VE LIVED LIKE KASPAR HAUSER UNDER MY BROTHER'S CLOSE WATCH.
HE FORBADE ME FROM GOING TO SCHOOL OR HAVING FRIENDS, AND KEPT ME LOCKED UP IN MY ROOM AT HOME. HE WOULDN'T EVEN LET HAVE A CELL PHONE ANYMORE.

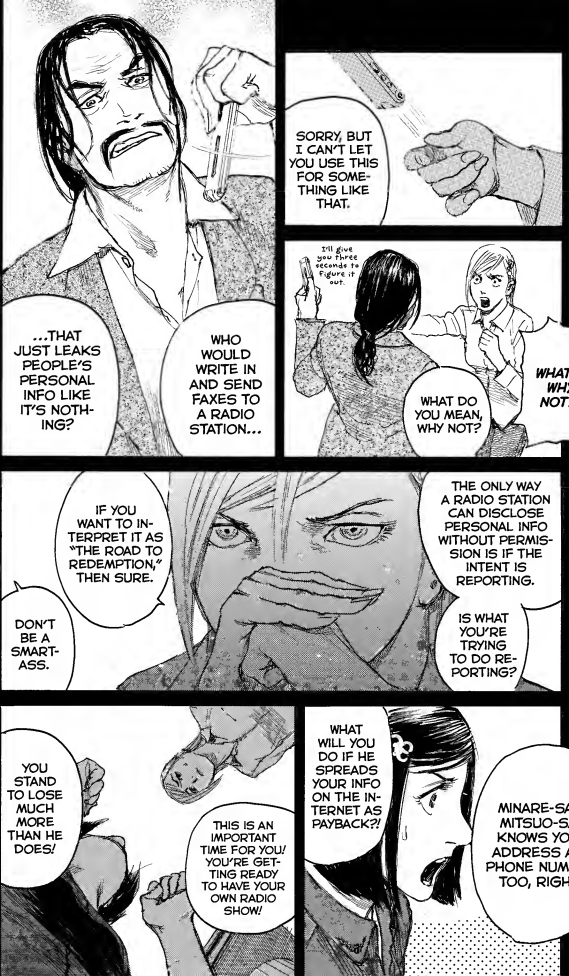

BEFORE I KNEW IT, I HAD TO DROP OUT OF COLLEGE.
I'VE BEEN TAKING CLASSES THROUGH THE OPEN UNIVERSITY EVER SINCE.
NO OFFENSE, BUT YOUR BROTHER SOUNDS LIKE A NUT-JOB.
HE'S ABSOLUTELY INSANE.
BUT THEN,
MY BROTHER CAUSED THAT CAR ACCIDENT.
WHEN I FOUND OUT THE PERSON HE HIT RAN A RESTAURANT, I HAD AN EPIPHANY.
I THOUGHT THAT IF I COULD GO OUTSIDE BY OFFERING TO HELP OUT AT THE STORE AS AN APOLOGY...
VOYAGER
パンとカレーの
...THEN MY BROTHER WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SAY NO, SINCE THE ACCIDENT WAS HIS FAULT.
I USED THE MISFORTUNE OF OTHERS FOR MY OWN GOOD.
I'M AWFUL.
NO, YOU'RE NOT. I WOULD'VE DONE THE SAME THING.
WHO CARES? THE STORE NEEDED YOUR HELP, ANYWAY.

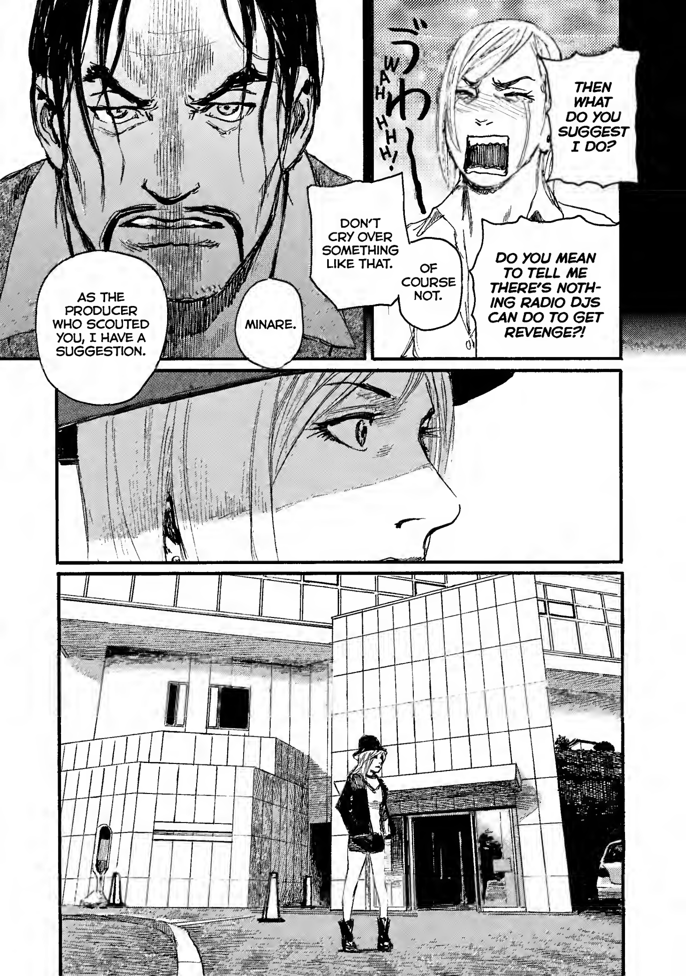

BUT WHAT EXACTLY DOES YOUR BROTHER HOPE TO DO BY KEEPING YOU LOCKED UP?
CHUUYA-SAN SAID,
"I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR BROTHER TOLD YOU, BUT IF HE FEELS LIKE HE HAS TO PROTECT YOU BECAUSE YOUR PARENTS SAID TO, THEN THEIR WORDS MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEEN A CURSE."
JUST SO YOU KNOW, HE GETS MOST OF THOSE CHEESY LINES FROM TV DRAMAS.
BUT WHILE WORKING AT VOYAGER...
...I FINALLY FOUND SOMETHING I WANT TO DO.
OH, YEAH? WHAT'S THAT?
DO YOU WANT TO BE THE WIFE OF A CURRY SHOP OWNER?

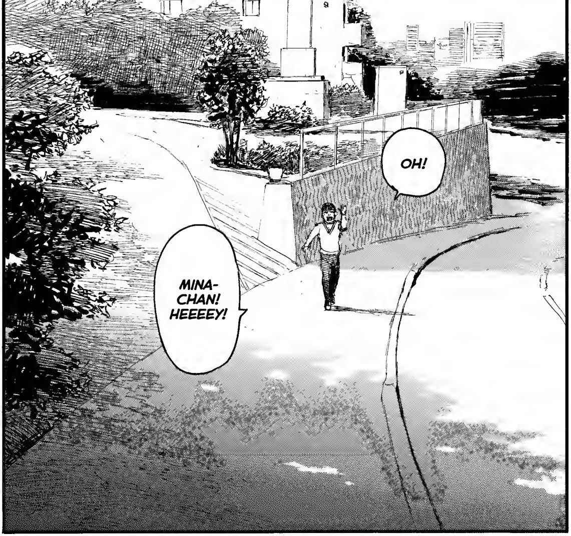

THOSE TWO SURE ARE MORE TALKATIVE THAN LAST NIGHT.
whisper, whisper... Really, I swear... Ah-ha-ha-ha...
GOOD.
IT'S TIMES LIKE THESE THAT I CAN APPRECIATE MEIKO'S LACK OF SHAME.
NOW, WHAT DO I DO ABOUT MINARE-SAN?
WE HAVEN'T TALKED ABOUT ANYTHING BUT WORK LATELY.
I JUST HOPE SHE DOESN'T GET BACK WITH HER EX OR SOMETHING...
MEANWHILE AT NAKAJIMA MEMORIAL HOSPITAL
NAKAHARA-KUN...
I HOPE HE'S AT LEAST A LITTLE WORRIED ABOUT ME...
SNORE

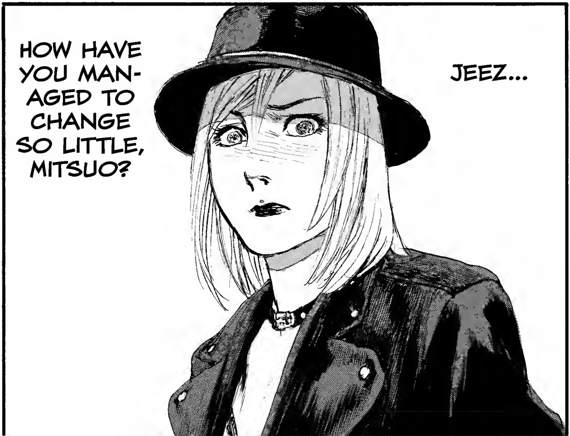

OH, YEAH.
HE SAID HE LIKED LIGHT PINK LIPSTICK, HUH?
RED IT IS.


I HEAR YOU'RE MEETING WITH THE RUMORED MITSUO.
WHAT DO YOU NEED THE RECORDER FOR?
MATO-SAN...
I THINK I MIGHT TRADE MY CELL PHONE IN FOR A SMART PHONE BEFORE I SEE MITSUO.
WHY'S THAT?
WHILE WE'RE TALKING, I CAN MAKE UP SOME EXCUSE ABOUT FORGETTING TO TRANSFER MY NUMBERS OVER.
AND AFTER HE TELLS ME...
...I'LL USE THAT RECORDING TO BROADCAST HIS NUMBER OVER THE AIR!
I want his phone to blow up!
WHAT DO YOU THINK? PRETTY SPLENDID WAY OF GETTING REVENGE, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!
HUE-HEH-HEH-HEH
WHY, THOUGH?
THAT'S DIRTY...
THAT'S DARK...


SORRY, BUT I CAN'T LET YOU USE THIS FOR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
WHAT?! WHY NOT?!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHY NOT?
I'll give you three seconds to figure it out.
WHO WOULD WRITE IN AND SEND FAXES TO A RADIO STATION...
...THAT JUST LEAKS PEOPLE'S PERSONAL INFO LIKE IT'S NOTHING?
THE ONLY WAY A RADIO STATION CAN DISCLOSE PERSONAL INFO WITHOUT PERMISSION IS IF THE INTENT IS REPORTING.
IS WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO REPORTING?
IF YOU WANT TO INTERPRET IT AS "THE ROAD TO REDEMPTION," THEN SURE.
DON'T BE A SMART-ASS.
MINARE-SAN! MITSUO-SAN KNOWS YOUR ADDRESS AND PHONE NUMBER, TOO, RIGHT?
WHAT WILL YOU DO IF HE SPREADS YOUR INFO ON THE INTERNET AS PAYBACK?!
THIS IS AN IMPORTANT TIME FOR YOU! YOU'RE GETTING READY TO HAVE YOUR OWN RADIO SHOW!
YOU STAND TO LOSE MUCH MORE THAN HE DOES!


THEN WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST I DO?
ゔわ〜
WAHHHHH!
DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THERE'S NOTHING RADIO DJS CAN DO TO GET REVENGE?!
OF COURSE NOT.
DON'T CRY OVER SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
MINARE.
AS THE PRODUCER WHO SCOUTED YOU, I HAVE A SUGGESTION.


OH!
MINA-CHAN! HEEEEY!

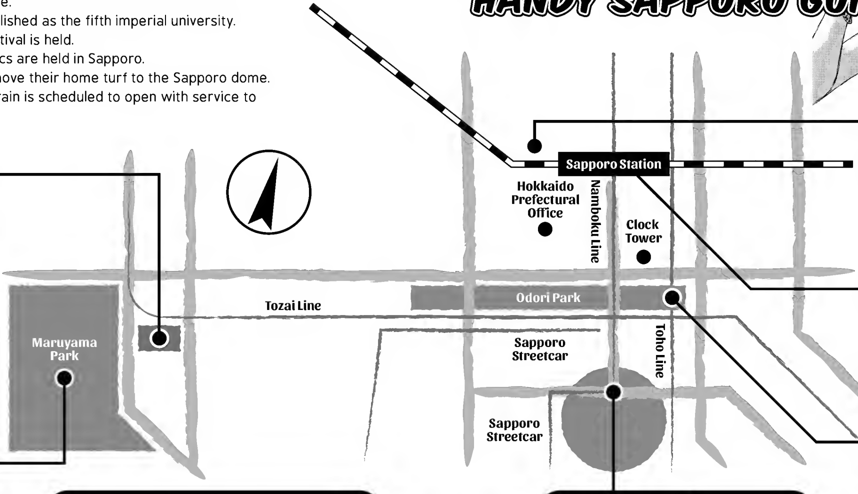

JEEZ...
HOW HAVE YOU MANAGED TO CHANGE SO LITTLE, MITSUO?

You should come!

MINARE-SAN'S HANDY SAPPORO GUIDE ♪

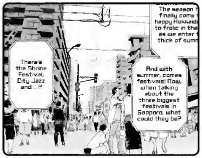
A Quick Rundown of Sapporo's Progression!

1869 The Meiji era government changed the name of the island from Yezo to Hokkaido. The district of Sapporo is formed.
1876 Professor William Clark Smith is appointed vice president of the Sapporo Agricultural College.
1918 Sapporo University is established as the fifth imperial university.
1950 The first Sapporo Snow Festival is held.
1972 The Eleventh Winter Olympics are held in Sapporo.
2004 The Nippon-Ham Fighters move their home turf to the Sapporo dome.
2030 The Hokkaido shinkansen train is scheduled to open with service to Sapporo Station.


Sapporo Station
Hokkaido Prefectural Office
Namboku Line
Clock Tower
Odori Park
Tozai Line
Maruyama Park
Sapporo Streetcar
Toho Line
Sapporo Streetcar

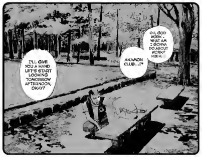
Around here

Urasando


The season h finally come t happy Hokkaid to frolic in the as we enter t thick of summ
And with summer, comes festivals! Now, when talking about the three biggest festivals in Sapporo, what could they be?
There's the Shrine Festival, City Jazz and ...?

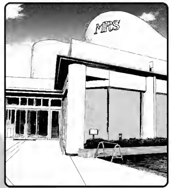
The name given to the area leading up to Maruyama Park and Hokkaido Shrine. A trendy part of town that offers a lot of tasty places to eat.

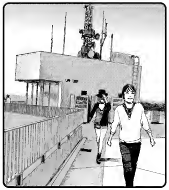
Maruyama Park


OH, GOD WORK . WHAT AM I GONNA DO ABOUT WORK? HUEH.
AKAMON CLUB...?*
I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND LET'S START LOOKING TOMORROW AFTERNOON, OKAY?

A recreational hotspot for residents and home to a number of attractions such as a zoo and a baseball stadium. In Spring, the park bustles with flower-viewing and the Hokkaido Shrine Festival.

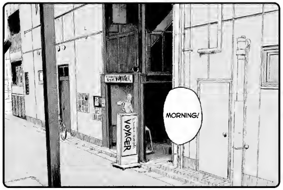
Mt. Moiwa





Reaching an altitude of 531 meters, it is located in the middle of Sapporo. Located at the summit is the "Bell of Happiness," where lovers pledge their eternal love and attach padlocks to the surrounding fence. Supposedly Moiwayama Radio has an office at the base of the mountain.

Susukino


MORNING!
VOYAGER

One of the major red-light districts in Japan up there with Kabukicho in Tokyo and Nakasu in Fukuoka. The fact that VOYAGER can stay in business here is pretty amazing.

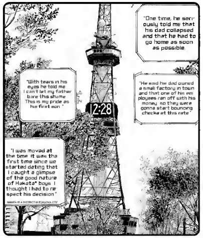
Ramen Jiro (Sapporo branch)

Originating in Tokyo's Nerima ward outside Sakuradai station, Ramen Jiro spread its roots to Sapporo, offering the northern most shop in the country (as of February, 2016).

Sapporo Station

The station number under the Hokkaido Railway Company is 01, with the Morse code abbreviation "satsu". Travelers beware, as the Sapporo municipal subway station is listed as "Sapporo" in hiragana.

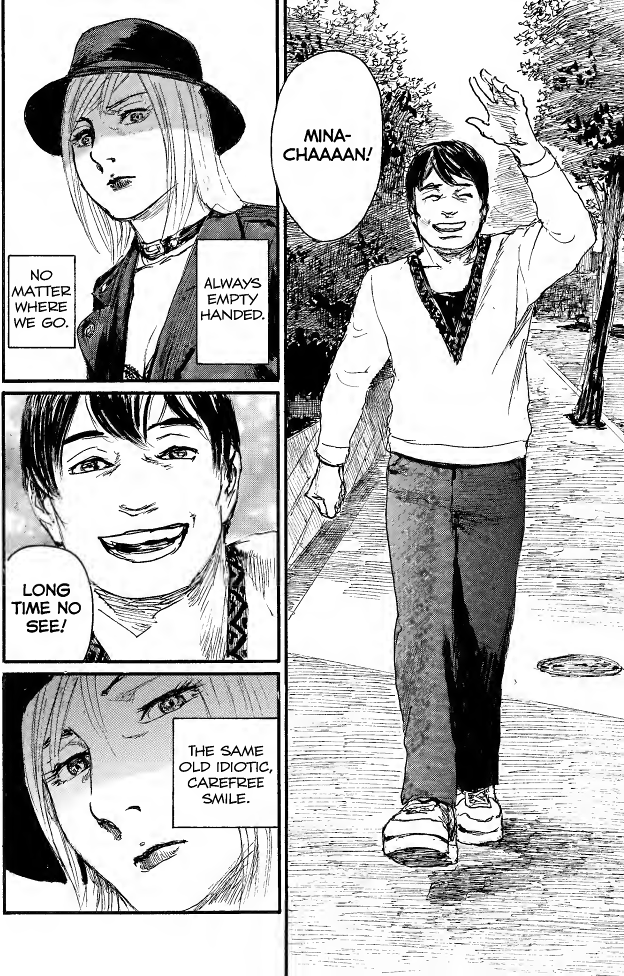
Sapporo TV Tower

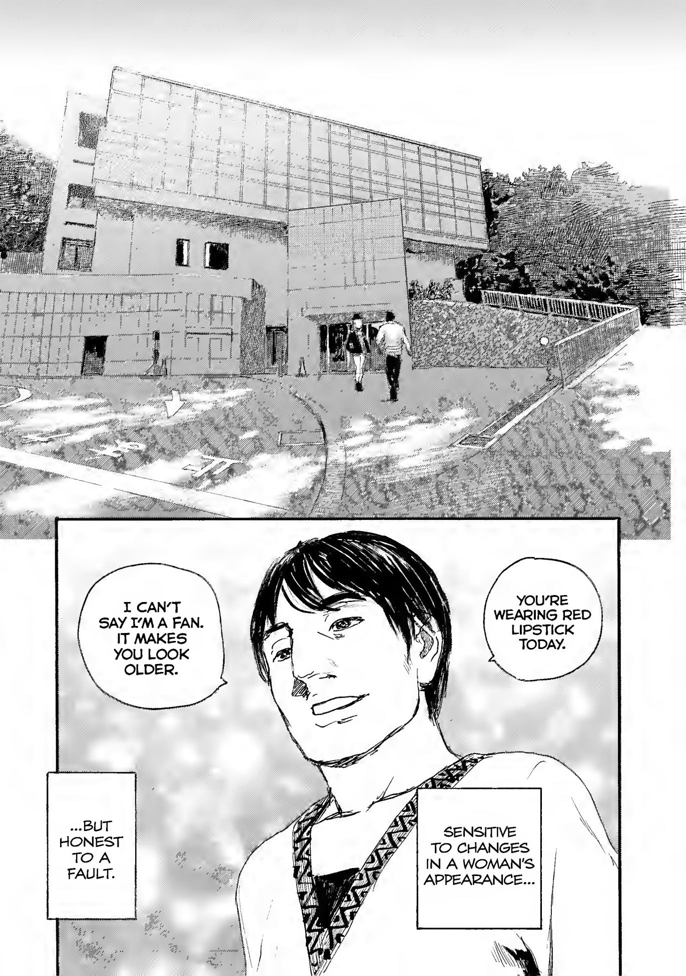

"One time, he seriously told me that his dad collapsed and that he had to go home as soon as possible.
"He said his dad owned a small factory in town and that one of his employees ran off with his money so they were gonna start bouncing checks at this rate"
12:28
"With tears in his eyes he told me I can't let my father bare this shame This is my pride as his first son"
"I was moved at the time it was the first time since we started dating that I caught a glimpse of the good nature of Hakata* boys I thought I had to respect his decision"
HAKATA IS A DISTRICT IN FUKUOKA CITY

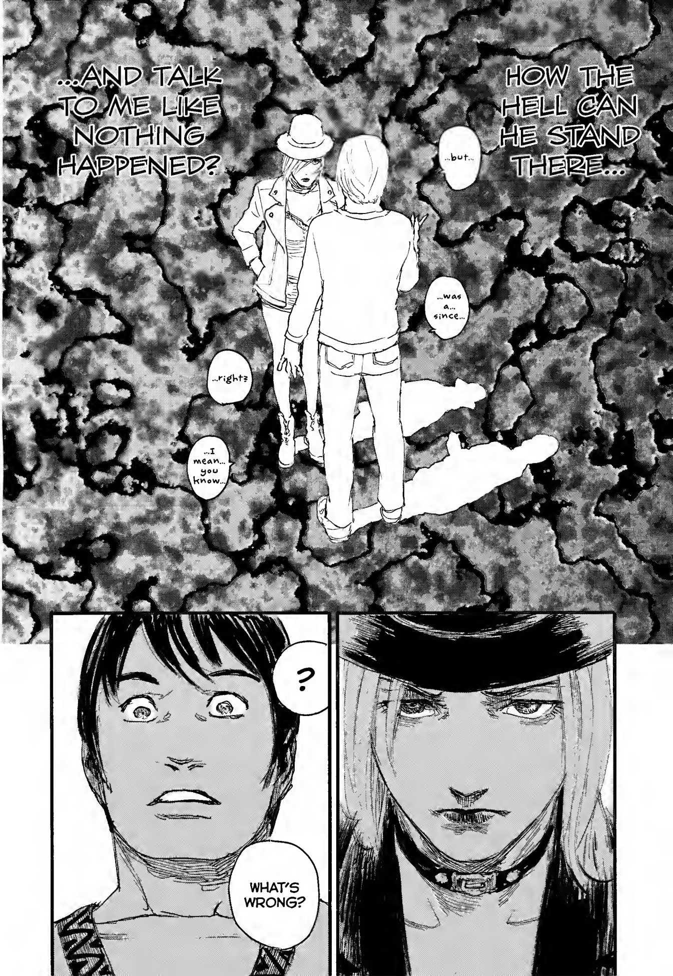
Built in 1957, the same year Rikkyo University graduate, Shigeo Nagashima, joined the Yomiuri Giants. It boasts a height of 147.2 meters and has been destroyed by Godzilla before.

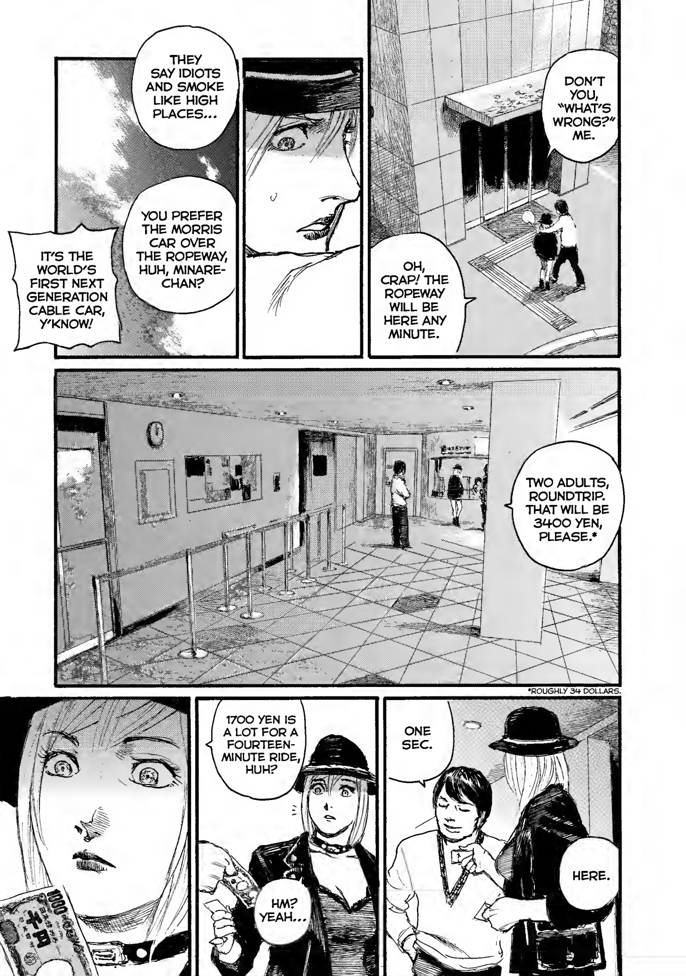
wave
LISTEN TO ME!

Chapter 13 「I WON'T BELIEVE YOU」

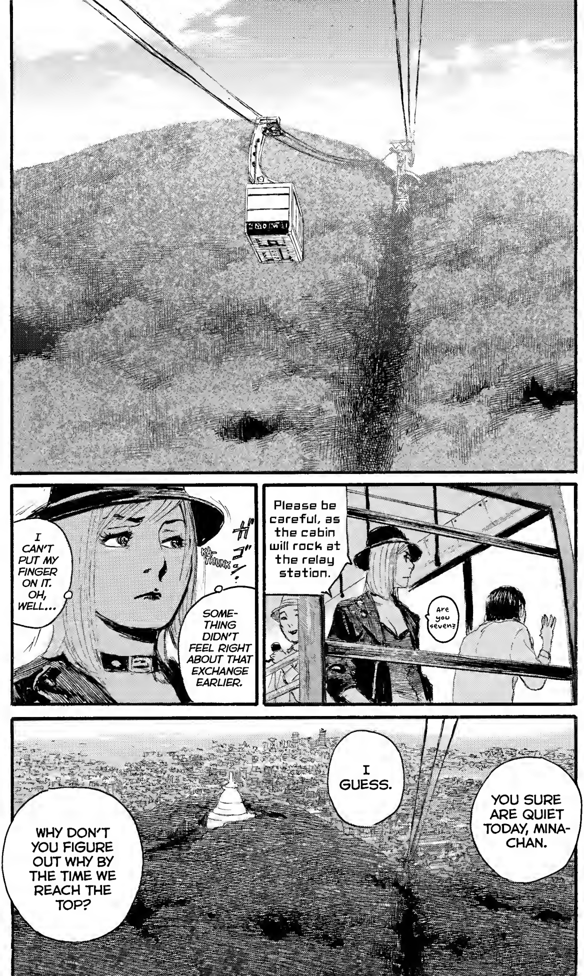

MINA-CHAAAAN!
ALWAYS EMPTY HANDED.
NO MATTER WHERE WE GO.
LONG TIME NO SEE!
THE SAME OLD IDIOTIC, CAREFREE SMILE.

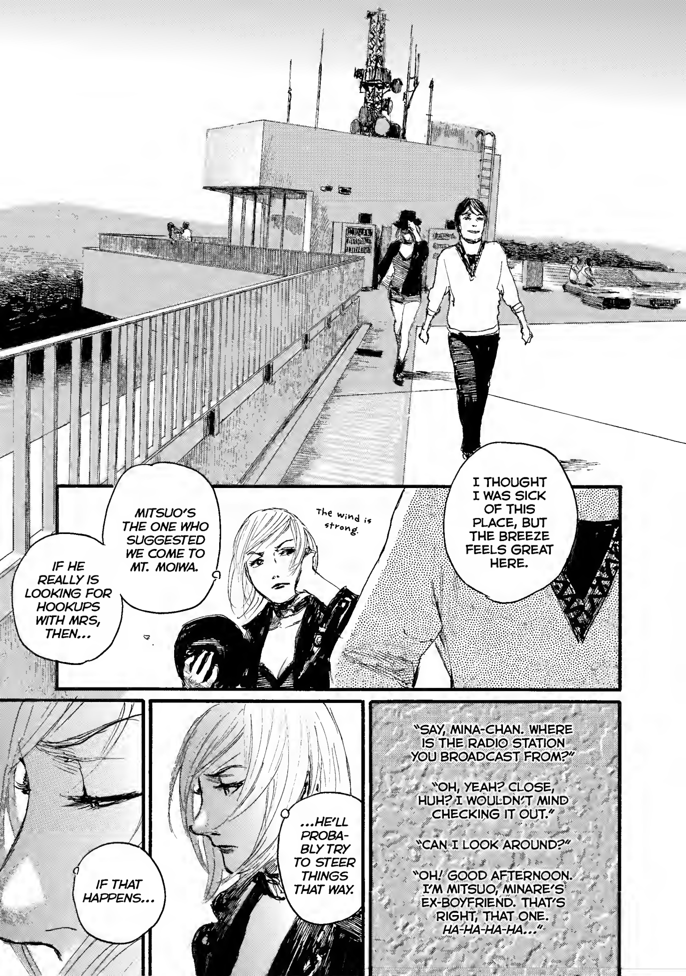

YOU'RE WEARING RED LIPSTICK TODAY.
I CAN'T SAY I'M A FAN. IT MAKES YOU LOOK OLDER.
SENSITIVE TO CHANGES IN A WOMAN'S APPEARANCE...
...BUT HONEST TO A FAULT.

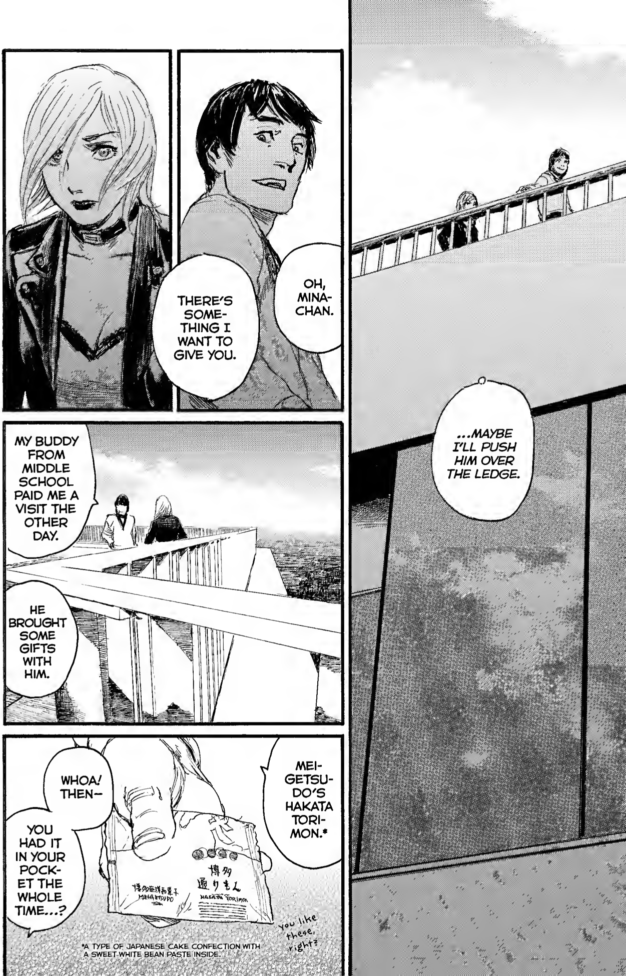

HOW THE HELL CAN HE STAND THERE...
...but..
...was a... since...
...right?
...I mean... you know...
...AND TALK TO ME LIKE NOTHING HAPPENED?
?
WHAT'S WRONG?


DON'T YOU, "WHAT'S WRONG?" ME.
OH, CRAP! THE ROPEWAY WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE.
THEY SAY IDIOTS AND SMOKE LIKE HIGH PLACES...
YOU PREFER THE MORRIS CAR OVER THE ROPEWAY, HUH, MINARE-CHAN?
IT'S THE WORLD'S FIRST NEXT GENERATION CABLE CAR, Y'KNOW!
TWO ADULTS, ROUNDTRIP. THAT WILL BE 3400 YEN, PLEASE.*
ONE SEC.
HERE.
1700 YEN IS A LOT FOR A FOURTEEN-MINUTE RIDE, HUH?
HM? YEAH...

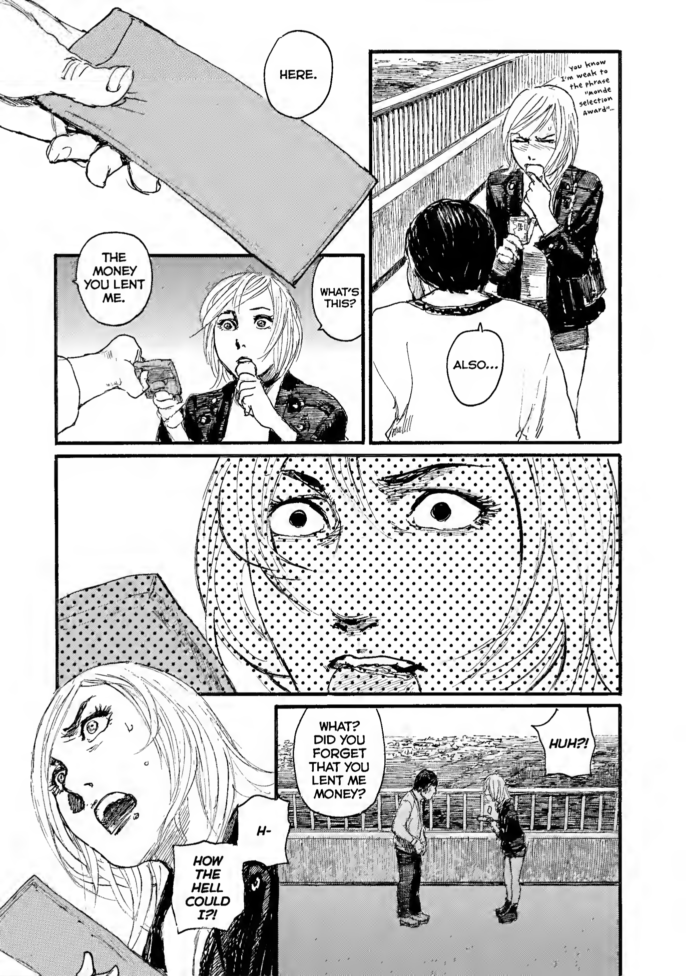
*ROUGHLY 34 DOLLARS.

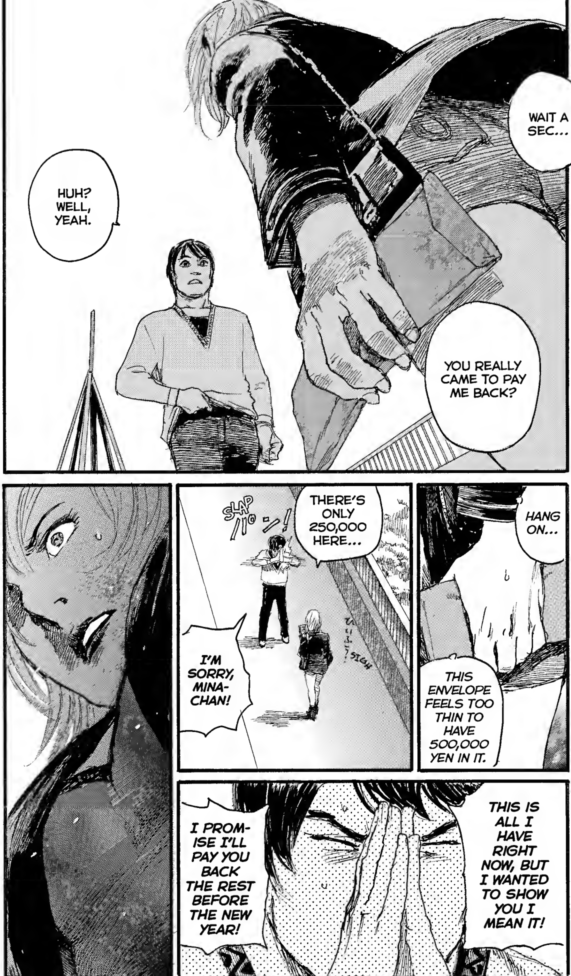

Please be careful, as the cabin will rock at the relay station.
Are you seven?
SOMETHING DIDN'T FEEL RIGHT ABOUT THAT EXCHANGE EARLIER.
ガゴン
KA-THUNK
I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT. OH, WELL...
YOU SURE ARE QUIET TODAY, MINA-CHAN.
I GUESS.
WHY DON'T YOU FIGURE OUT WHY BY THE TIME WE REACH THE TOP?

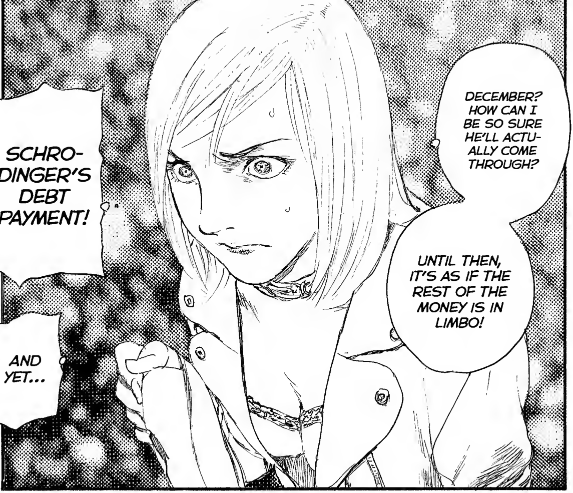

I THOUGHT I WAS SICK OF THIS PLACE, BUT THE BREEZE FEELS GREAT HERE.
The wind is strong.
MITSUO'S THE ONE WHO SUGGESTED WE COME TO MT. MOIWA.
IF HE REALLY IS LOOKING FOR HOOKUPS WITH MRS, THEN...
"SAY, MINA-CHAN. WHERE IS THE RADIO STATION YOU BROADCAST FROM?"
"OH, YEAH? CLOSE, HUH? I WOULDN'T MIND CHECKING IT OUT."
"CAN I LOOK AROUND?"
"OH! GOOD AFTERNOON. I'M MITSUO, MINARE'S EX-BOYFRIEND. THAT'S RIGHT, THAT ONE. HA-HA-HA-HA..."
...HE'LL PROBABLY TRY TO STEER THINGS THAT WAY.
IF THAT HAPPENS...

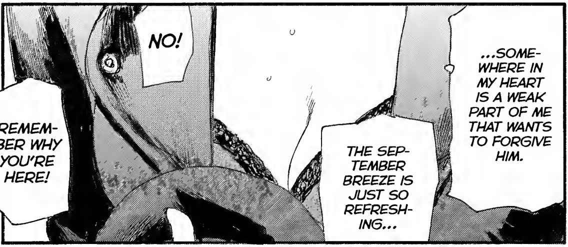

...MAYBE I'LL PUSH HIM OVER THE LEDGE.
OH, MINA-CHAN.
THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO GIVE YOU.
MY BUDDY FROM MIDDLE SCHOOL PAID ME A VISIT THE OTHER DAY.
HE BROUGHT SOME GIFTS WITH HIM.
MEIGETSUDO'S HAKATA TORIMON.*
博多 通りもん
博多菓子 MEIGETSUDO
HAKATA TORIMON
You like these, right?
WHOA! THEN—
YOU HAD IT IN YOUR POCKET THE WHOLE TIME...?

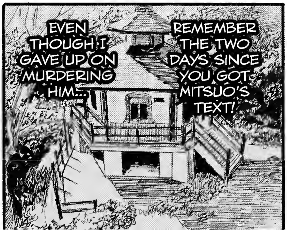
*A TYPE OF JAPANESE CAKE CONFECTION WITH A SWEET WHITE BEAN PASTE INSIDE.

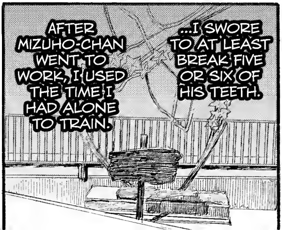

You know I'm weak to the phrase "monde selection Award"...
ALSO...
HERE.
WHAT'S THIS?
THE MONEY YOU LENT ME.
HUH?!
WHAT? DID YOU FORGET THAT YOU LENT ME MONEY?
H-
HOW THE HELL COULD I?!

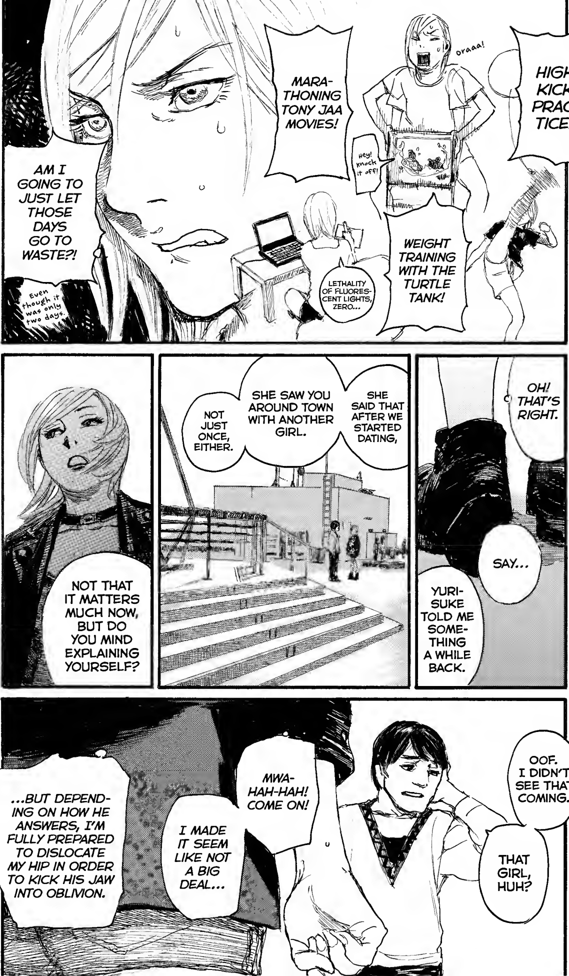

WAIT A SEC...
YOU REALLY CAME TO PAY ME BACK?
HUH? WELL, YEAH.
HANG ON...
THIS ENVELOPE FEELS TOO THIN TO HAVE 500,000 YEN IN IT.
THERE'S ONLY 250,000 HERE...
SLAP
SIGH
I'M SORRY, MINA-CHAN!
THIS IS ALL I HAVE RIGHT NOW, BUT I WANTED TO SHOW YOU I MEAN IT!
I PROMISE I'LL PAY YOU BACK THE REST BEFORE THE NEW YEAR!

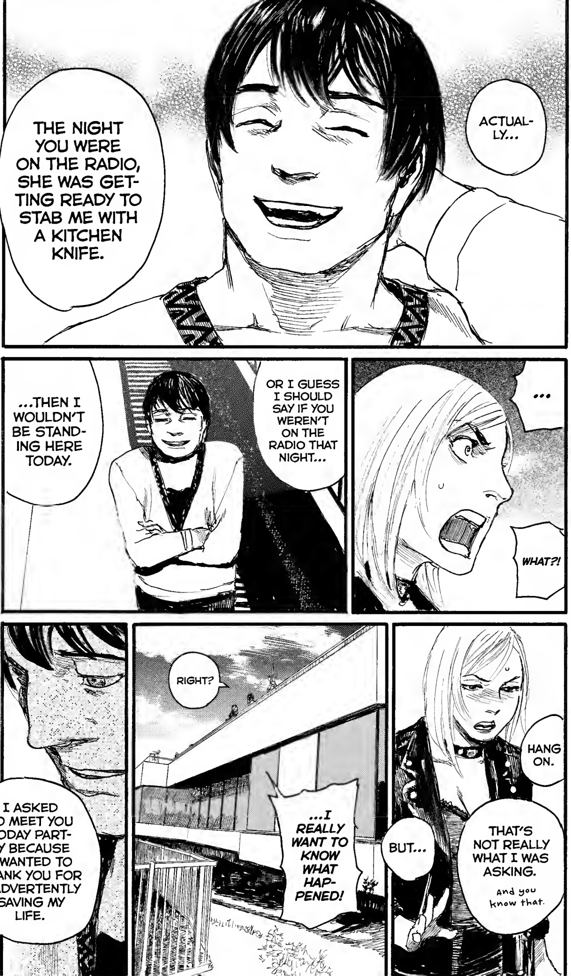

DECEMBER? HOW CAN I BE SO SURE HE'LL ACTUALLY COME THROUGH?
UNTIL THEN, IT'S AS IF THE REST OF THE MONEY IS IN LIMBO!
SCHRODINGER'S DEBT PAYMENT!
AND YET...

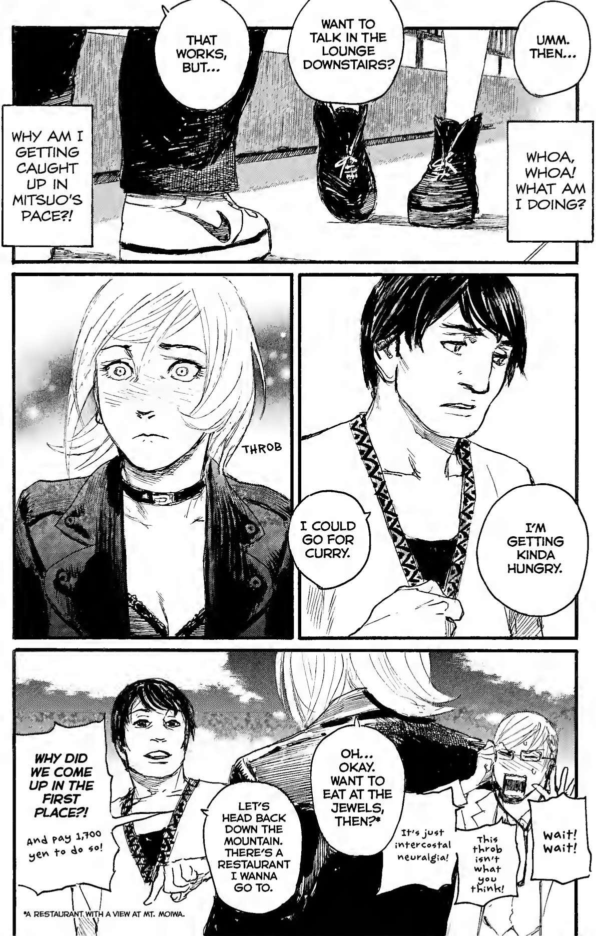

...SOMEWHERE IN MY HEART IS A WEAK PART OF ME THAT WANTS TO FORGIVE HIM.
THE SEPTEMBER BREEZE IS JUST SO REFRESHING...
NO!
REMEMBER WHY YOU'RE HERE!


REMEMBER THE TWO DAYS SINCE YOU GOT MITSUO'S TEXT!
EVEN THOUGH I GAVE UP ON MURDERING HIM...

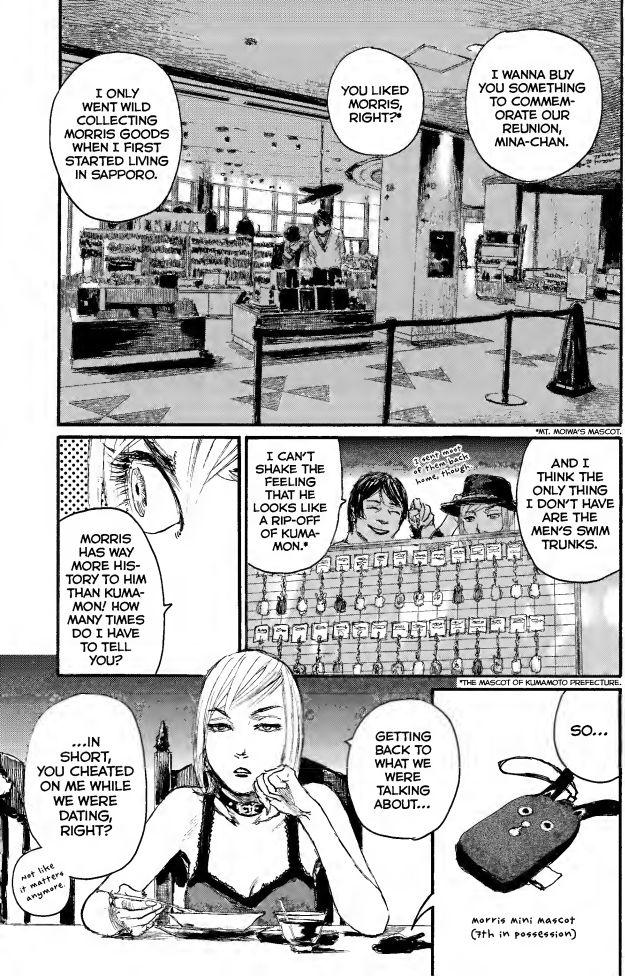

...I SWORE TO AT LEAST BREAK FIVE OR SIX OF HIS TEETH.
AFTER MIZUHO-CHAN WENT TO WORK, I USED THE TIME I HAD ALONE TO TRAIN.


HIGH KICK PRACTICE!
oraaa!
Hey! knock it off!
MARATHONING TONY JAA MOVIES!
WEIGHT TRAINING WITH THE TURTLE TANK!
LETHALITY OF FLUORESCENT LIGHTS, ZERO...
AM I GOING TO JUST LET THOSE DAYS GO TO WASTE?!
Even though it was only two days.
OH! THAT'S RIGHT.
SAY...
YURISUKE TOLD ME SOMETHING A WHILE BACK.
SHE SAID THAT AFTER WE STARTED DATING,
SHE SAW YOU AROUND TOWN WITH ANOTHER GIRL.
NOT JUST ONCE, EITHER.
NOT THAT IT MATTERS MUCH NOW, BUT DO YOU MIND EXPLAINING YOURSELF?
OOF. I DIDN'T SEE THAT COMING.
THAT GIRL, HUH?
MWA-HAH-HAH! COME ON!
I MADE IT SEEM LIKE NOT A BIG DEAL...
...BUT DEPENDING ON HOW HE ANSWERS, I'M FULLY PREPARED TO DISLOCATE MY HIP IN ORDER TO KICK HIS JAW INTO OBLIVION.


ACTUALLY...
THE NIGHT YOU WERE ON THE RADIO, SHE WAS GETTING READY TO STAB ME WITH A KITCHEN KNIFE.
OR I GUESS I SHOULD SAY IF YOU WEREN'T ON THE RADIO THAT NIGHT...
...THEN I WOULDN'T BE STANDING HERE TODAY.
...
WHAT?!
I ASKED TO MEET YOU TODAY PARTLY BECAUSE I WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR INADVERTENTLY SAVING MY LIFE.
RIGHT?
HANG ON.
THAT'S NOT REALLY WHAT I WAS ASKING.
And you know that.
BUT...
...I REALLY WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!

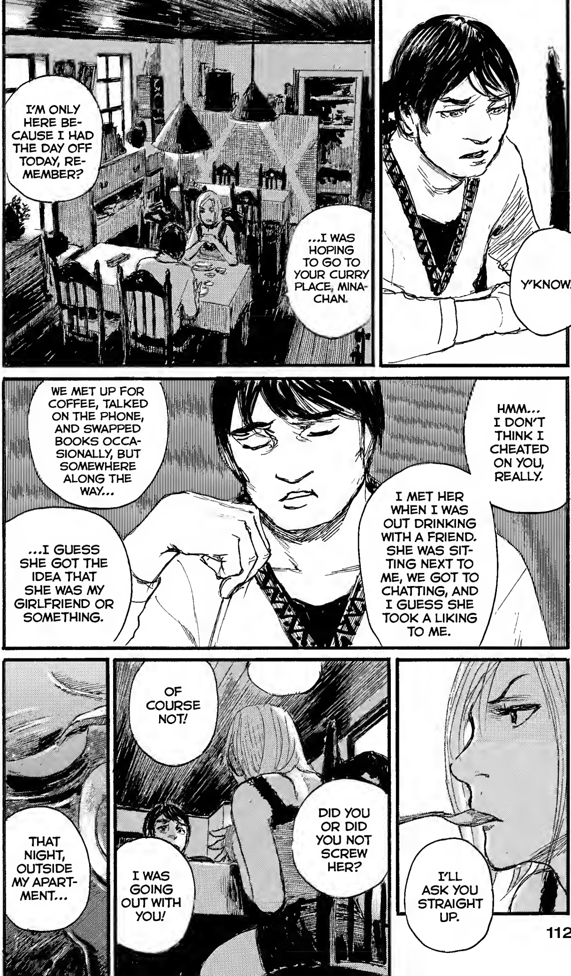

UMM. THEN...
WANT TO TALK IN THE LOUNGE DOWNSTAIRS?
THAT WORKS, BUT...
WHOA, WHOA! WHAT AM I DOING?
WHY AM I GETTING CAUGHT UP IN MITSUO'S PACE?!
I'M GETTING KINDA HUNGRY.
I COULD GO FOR CURRY.
THROB
Wait! Wait!
This throb isn't what you think!
It's just intercostal neuralgia!
OH... OKAY. WANT TO EAT AT THE JEWELS, THEN?*
LET'S HEAD BACK DOWN THE MOUNTAIN. THERE'S A RESTAURANT I WANNA GO TO.
WHY DID WE COME UP IN THE FIRST PLACE?!
And pay 1,700 yen to do so!

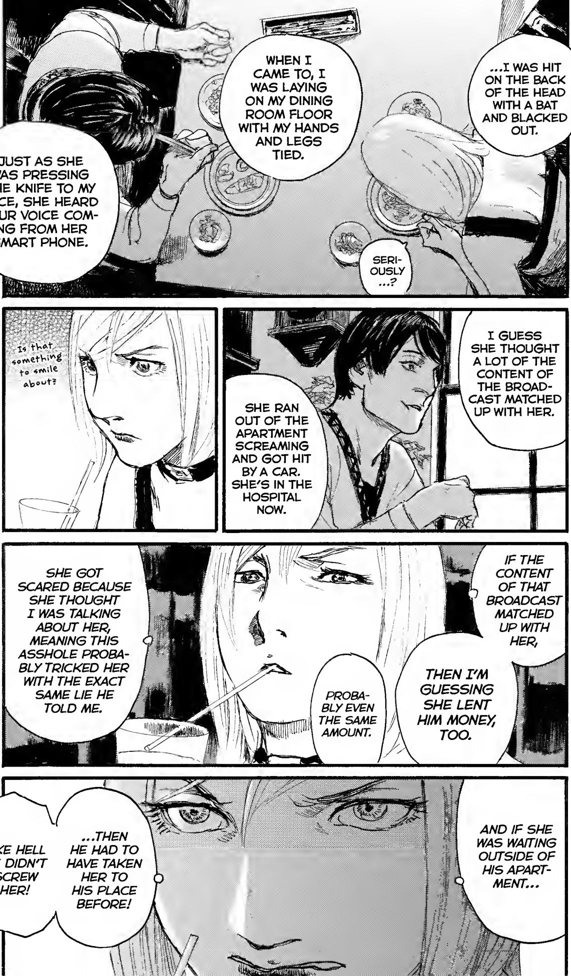
*A RESTAURANT WITH A VIEW AT MT. MOIWA.

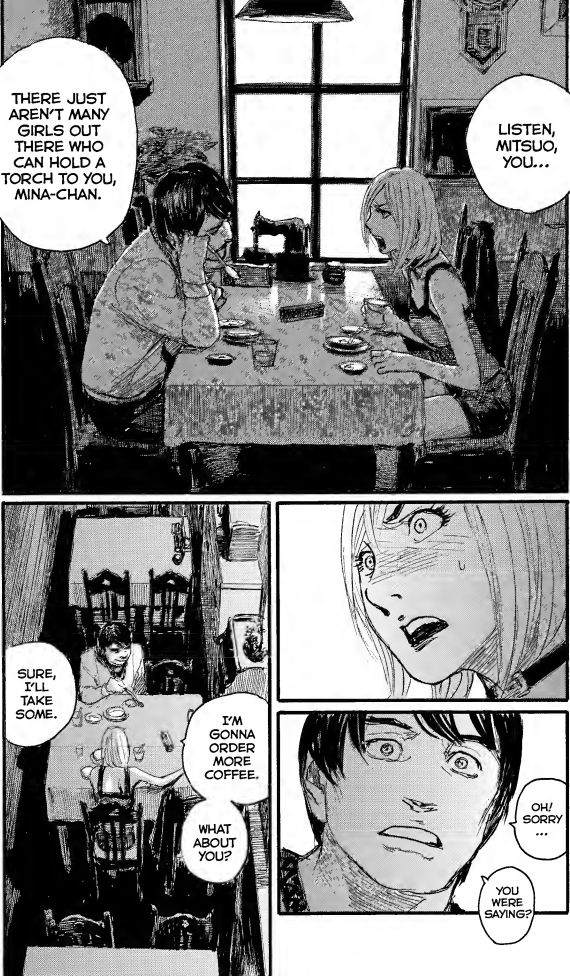

I WANNA BUY YOU SOMETHING TO COMMEMORATE OUR REUNION, MINA-CHAN.
YOU LIKED MORRIS, RIGHT?*
I ONLY WENT WILD COLLECTING MORRIS GOODS WHEN I FIRST STARTED LIVING IN SAPPORO.
AND I THINK THE ONLY THING I DON'T HAVE ARE THE MEN'S SWIM TRUNKS.
I sent most of them back home, though.
I CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING THAT HE LOOKS LIKE A RIP-OFF OF KUMAMON.*
MORRIS HAS WAY MORE HISTORY TO HIM THAN KUMAMON! HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU?
SO...
Morris Mini Mascot (7th in possession)
GETTING BACK TO WHAT WE WERE TALKING ABOUT...
...IN SHORT, YOU CHEATED ON ME WHILE WE WERE DATING, RIGHT?
Not like it matters anymore.

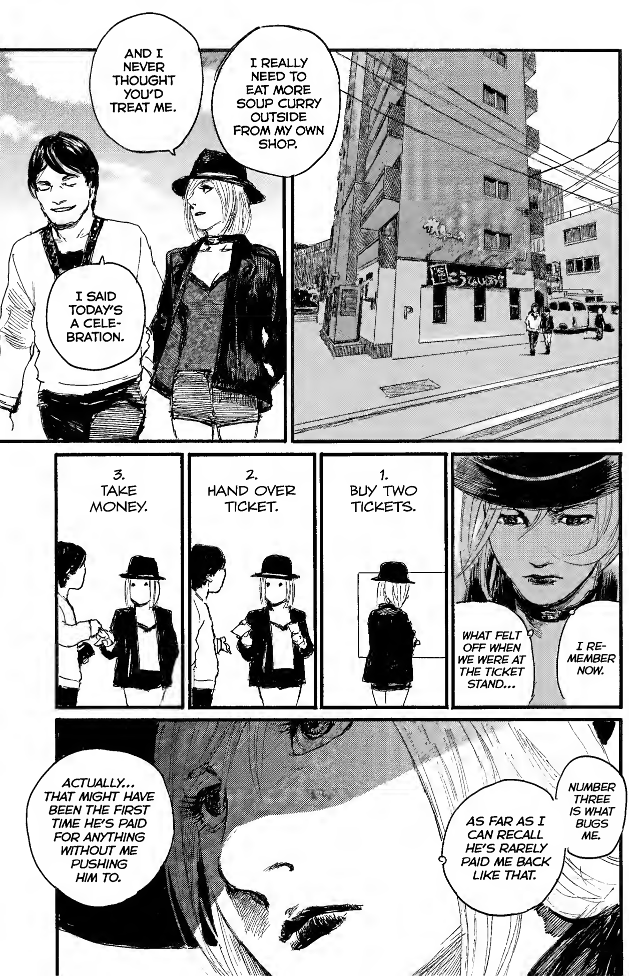
*MT. MOIWA'S MASCOT.

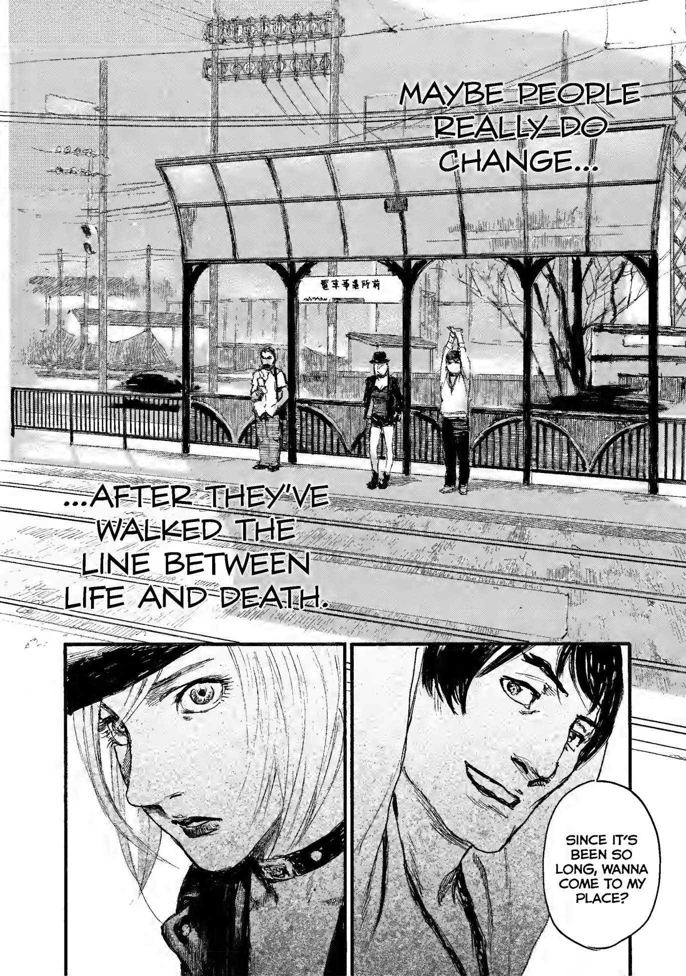
*THE MASCOT OF KUMAMOTO PREFECTURE.

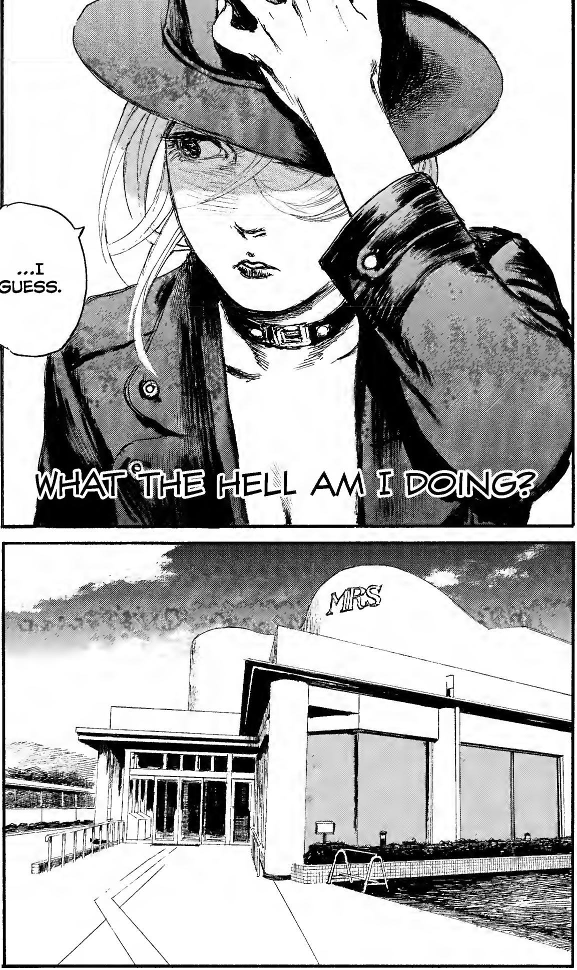

Y'KNOW...
...I WAS HOPING TO GO TO YOUR CURRY PLACE, MINA-CHAN.
I'M ONLY HERE BECAUSE I HAD THE DAY OFF TODAY, REMEMBER?
HMM... I DON'T THINK I CHEATED ON YOU, REALLY.
I MET HER WHEN I WAS OUT DRINKING WITH A FRIEND. SHE WAS SITTING NEXT TO ME, WE GOT TO CHATTING, AND I GUESS SHE TOOK A LIKING TO ME.
WE MET UP FOR COFFEE, TALKED ON THE PHONE, AND SWAPPED BOOKS OCCASIONALLY, BUT SOMEWHERE ALONG THE WAY...
...I GUESS SHE GOT THE IDEA THAT SHE WAS MY GIRLFRIEND OR SOMETHING.
I'LL ASK YOU STRAIGHT UP.
DID YOU OR DID YOU NOT SCREW HER?
OF COURSE NOT!
I WAS GOING OUT WITH YOU!
THAT NIGHT, OUTSIDE MY APARTMENT...

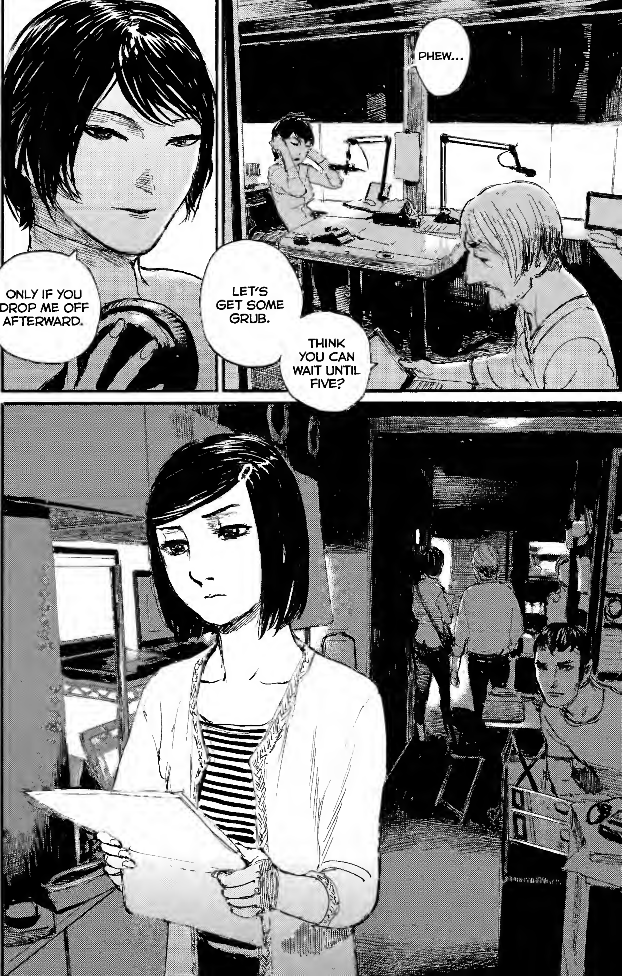

...I WAS HIT ON THE BACK OF THE HEAD WITH A BAT AND BLACKED OUT.
WHEN I CAME TO, I WAS LAYING ON MY DINING ROOM FLOOR WITH MY HANDS AND LEGS TIED.
JUST AS SHE WAS PRESSING THE KNIFE TO MY FACE, SHE HEARD YOUR VOICE COMING FROM HER SMART PHONE.
SERIOUSLY ...?
I GUESS SHE THOUGHT A LOT OF THE CONTENT OF THE BROADCAST MATCHED UP WITH HER.
SHE RAN OUT OF THE APARTMENT SCREAMING AND GOT HIT BY A CAR. SHE'S IN THE HOSPITAL NOW.
Is that something to smile about?
IF THE CONTENT OF THAT BROADCAST MATCHED UP WITH HER,
THEN I'M GUESSING SHE LENT HIM MONEY, TOO.
PROBABLY EVEN THE SAME AMOUNT.
SHE GOT SCARED BECAUSE SHE THOUGHT I WAS TALKING ABOUT HER, MEANING THIS ASSHOLE PROBABLY TRICKED HER WITH THE EXACT SAME LIE HE TOLD ME.
AND IF SHE WAS WAITING OUTSIDE OF HIS APARTMENT...
...THEN HE HAD TO HAVE TAKEN HER TO HIS PLACE BEFORE!
LIKE HELL HE DIDN'T SCREW HER!


LISTEN, MITSUO, YOU...
THERE JUST AREN'T MANY GIRLS OUT THERE WHO CAN HOLD A TORCH TO YOU, MINA-CHAN.
OH! SORRY ...
YOU WERE SAYING?
I'M GONNA ORDER MORE COFFEE.
WHAT ABOUT YOU?
SURE, I'LL TAKE SOME.


I REALLY NEED TO EAT MORE SOUP CURRY OUTSIDE FROM MY OWN SHOP.
AND I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D TREAT ME.
I SAID TODAY'S A CELEBRATION.
I REMEMBER NOW.
WHAT FELT OFF WHEN WE WERE AT THE TICKET STAND...
1. BUY TWO TICKETS.
2. HAND OVER TICKET.
3. TAKE MONEY.
NUMBER THREE IS WHAT BUGS ME.
AS FAR AS I CAN RECALL HE'S RARELY PAID ME BACK LIKE THAT.
ACTUALLY... THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE FIRST TIME HE'S PAID FOR ANYTHING WITHOUT ME PUSHING HIM TO.

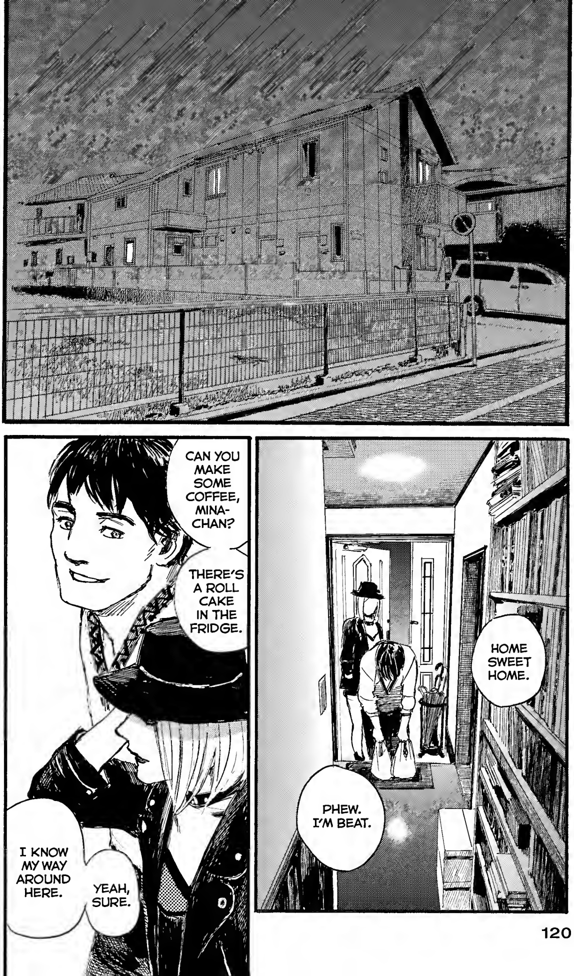

MAYBE PEOPLE REALLY DO CHANGE...
...AFTER THEY'VE WALKED THE LINE BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH.
SINCE IT'S BEEN SO LONG, WANNA COME TO MY PLACE?

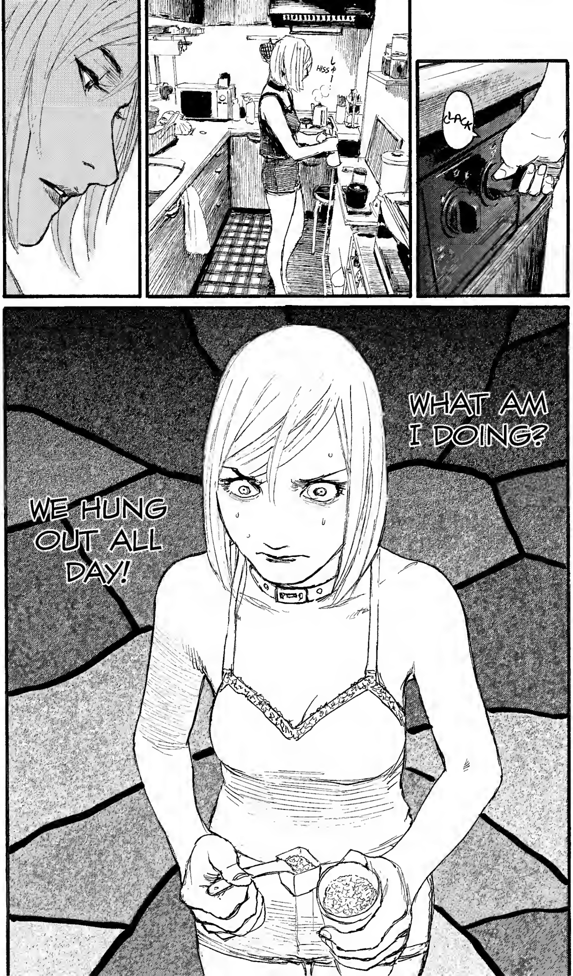

...I GUESS.
WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING?
MRS

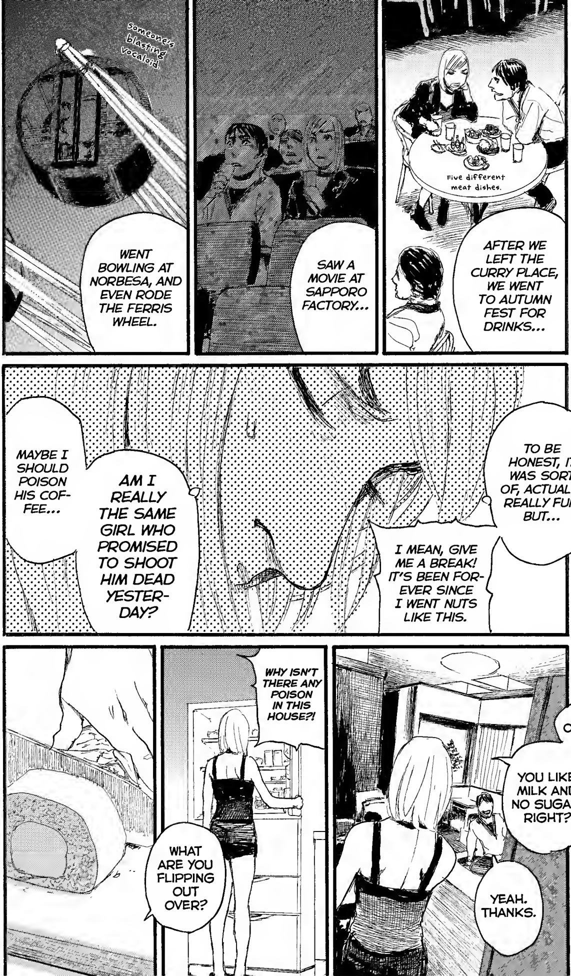

PHEW...
LET'S GET SOME GRUB.
THINK YOU CAN WAIT UNTIL FIVE?
ONLY IF YOU DROP ME OFF AFTERWARD.

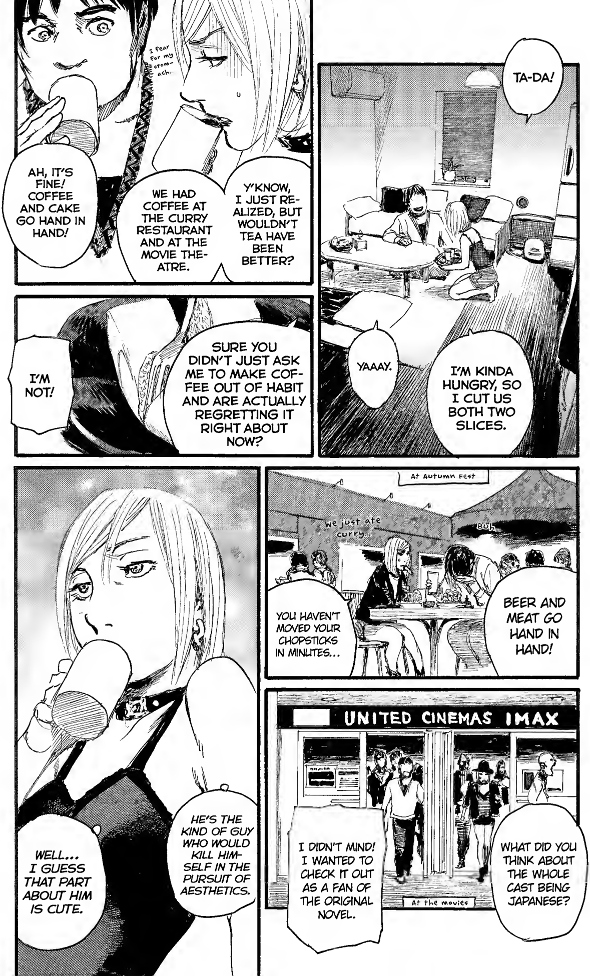
Chapter 14

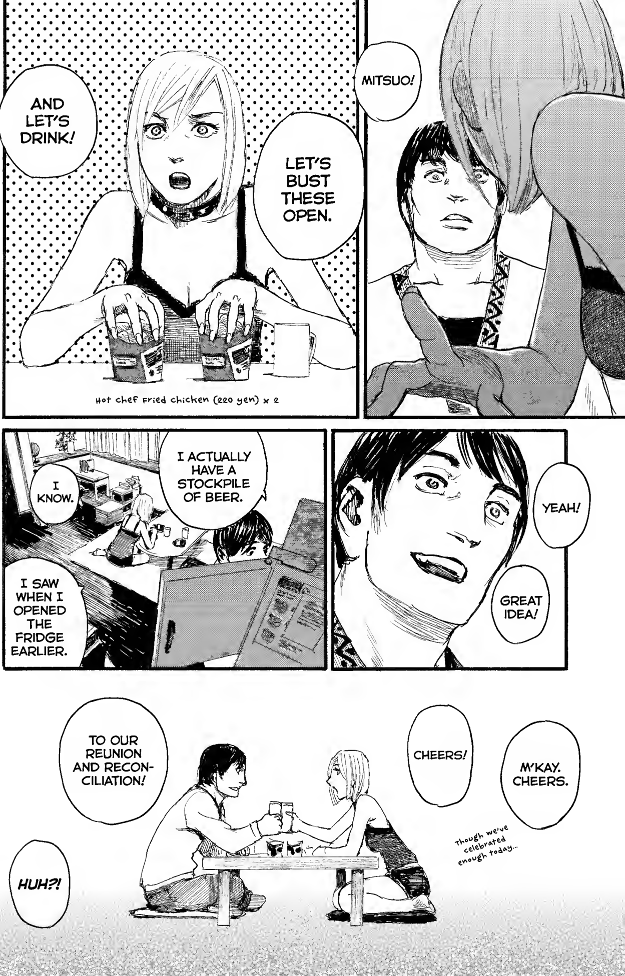
「I WANT TO BE SPOILED BY YOU.」

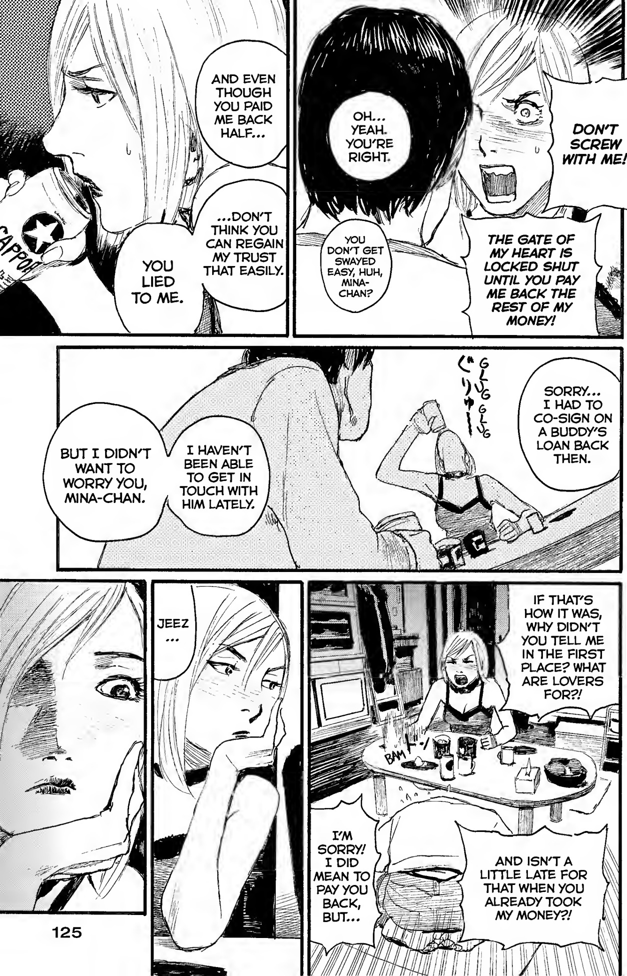

HOME SWEET HOME.
PHEW. I'M BEAT.
CAN YOU MAKE SOME COFFEE, MINA-CHAN?
THERE'S A ROLL CAKE IN THE FRIDGE.
YEAH, SURE.
I KNOW MY WAY AROUND HERE.

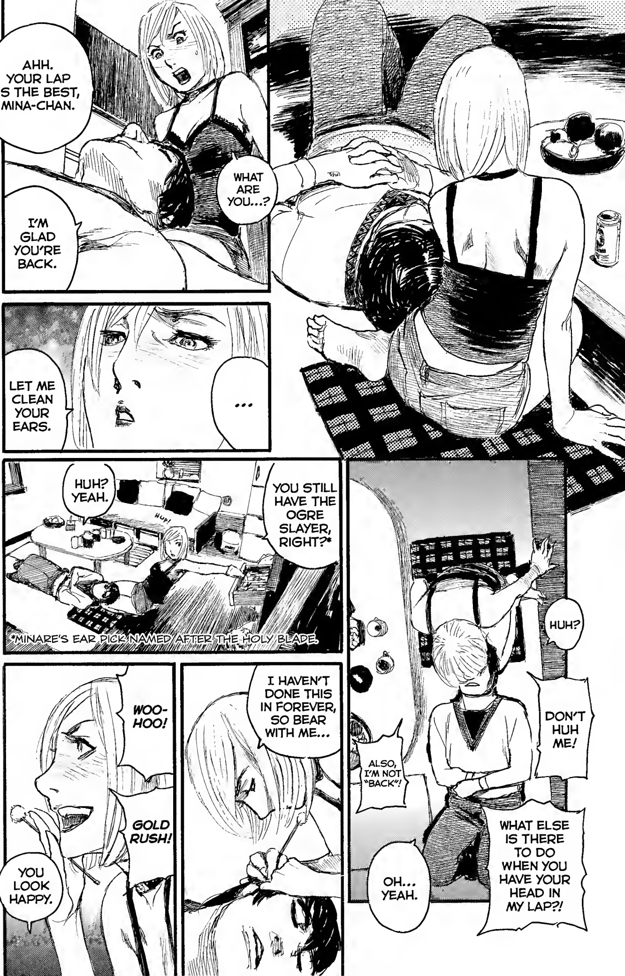

CLACK
HISS
WHAT AM I DOING?
WE HUNG OUT ALL DAY!

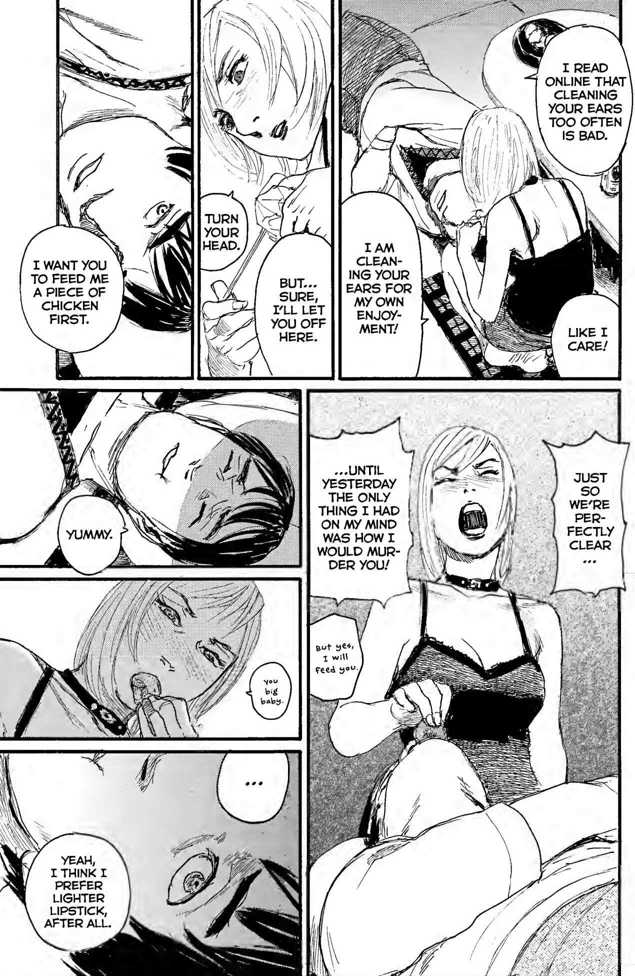

Five different meat dishes.
AFTER WE LEFT THE CURRY PLACE, WE WENT TO AUTUMN FEST FOR DRINKS...
SAW A MOVIE AT SAPPORO FACTORY...
Someone's blasting vocaloid.
WENT BOWLING AT NORBESA, AND EVEN RODE THE FERRIS WHEEL.
TO BE HONEST, IT WAS SORT OF, ACTUALLY REALLY FUN, BUT...
I MEAN, GIVE ME A BREAK! IT'S BEEN FOREVER SINCE I WENT NUTS LIKE THIS.
AM I REALLY THE SAME GIRL WHO PROMISED TO SHOOT HIM DEAD YESTERDAY?
MAYBE I SHOULD POISON HIS COFFEE...
OH!
YOU LIKE MILK AND NO SUGAR, RIGHT?
YEAH. THANKS.
WHY ISN'T THERE ANY POISON IN THIS HOUSE?!
WHAT ARE YOU FLIPPING OUT OVER?

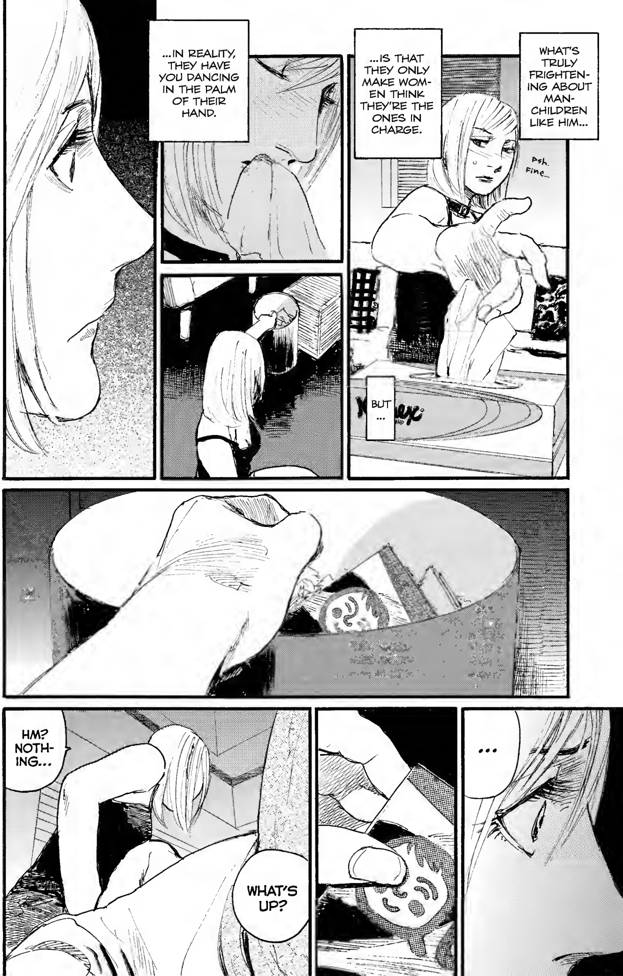

TA-DA!
I'M KINDA HUNGRY, SO I CUT US BOTH TWO SLICES.
YAAAY.
Y'KNOW, I JUST REALIZED, BUT WOULDN'T TEA HAVE BEEN BETTER?
WE HAD COFFEE AT THE CURRY RESTAURANT AND AT THE MOVIE THEATRE.
I fear for my stomach.
AH, IT'S FINE! COFFEE AND CAKE GO HAND IN HAND!
SURE YOU DIDN'T JUST ASK ME TO MAKE COFFEE OUT OF HABIT AND ARE ACTUALLY REGRETTING IT RIGHT ABOUT NOW?
I'M NOT!
At Autumn Fest
Buh
BEER AND MEAT GO HAND IN HAND!
We just ate curry...
YOU HAVEN'T MOVED YOUR CHOPSTICKS IN MINUTES...
UNITED CINEMAS IMAX
At the movies
WHAT DID YOU THINK ABOUT THE WHOLE CAST BEING JAPANESE?
I DIDN'T MIND! I WANTED TO CHECK IT OUT AS A FAN OF THE ORIGINAL NOVEL.
HE'S THE KIND OF GUY WHO WOULD KILL HIMSELF IN THE PURSUIT OF AESTHETICS.
WELL... I GUESS THAT PART ABOUT HIM IS CUTE.

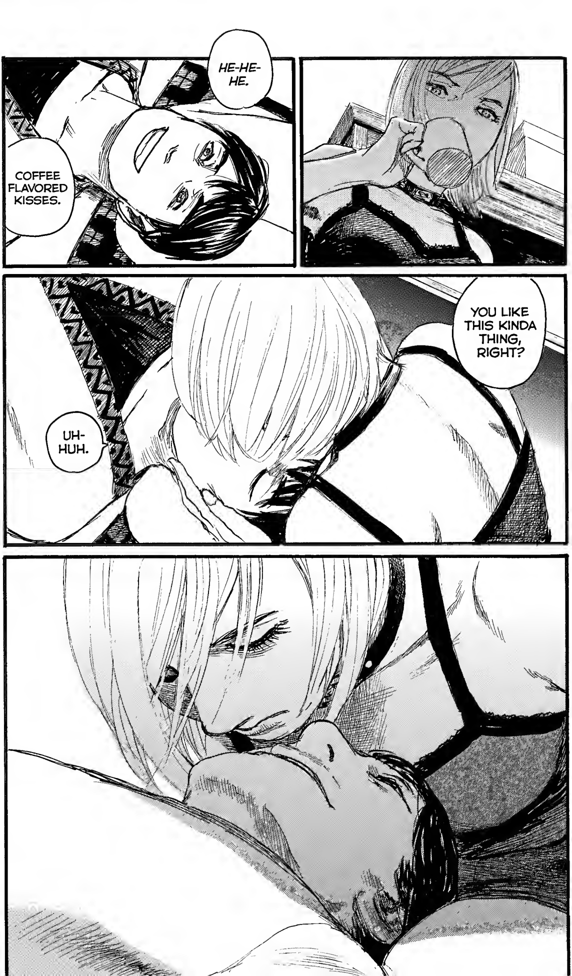

MITSUO!
LET'S BUST THESE OPEN.
AND LET'S DRINK!
Hot chef Fried chicken (220 yen) x 2
YEAH!
GREAT IDEA!
I ACTUALLY HAVE A STOCKPILE OF BEER.
I KNOW.
I SAW WHEN I OPENED THE FRIDGE EARLIER.
M'KAY. CHEERS.
CHEERS!
TO OUR REUNION AND RECONCILIATION!
HUH?!
Though we've celebrated enough today...

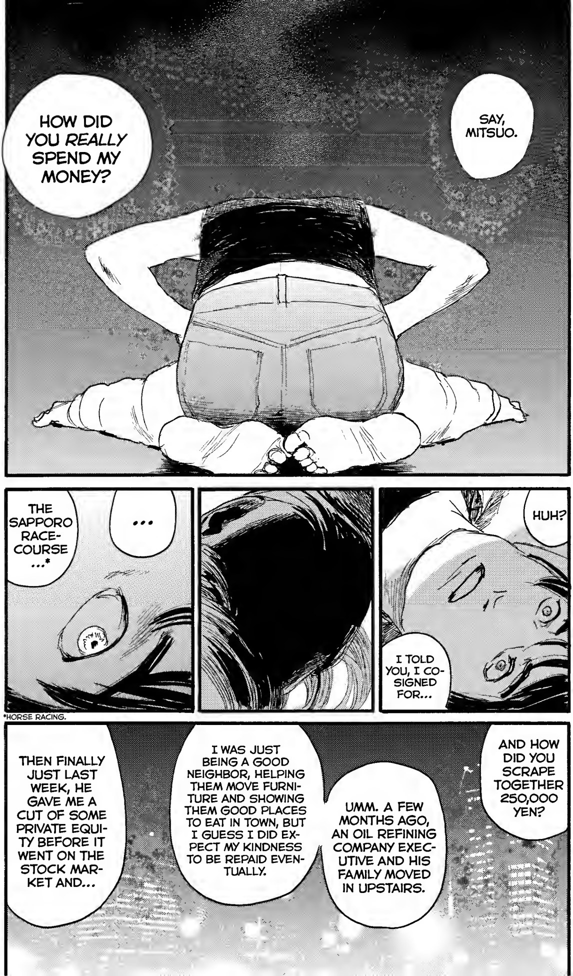

DON'T SCREW WITH ME!
OH... YEAH. YOU'RE RIGHT.
THE GATE OF MY HEART IS LOCKED SHUT UNTIL YOU PAY ME BACK THE REST OF MY MONEY!
YOU DON'T GET SWAYED EASY, HUH, MINA-CHAN?
AND EVEN THOUGH YOU PAID ME BACK HALF...
...DON'T THINK YOU CAN REGAIN MY TRUST THAT EASILY.
YOU LIED TO ME.
SAPPO
SORRY... I HAD TO CO-SIGN ON A BUDDY'S LOAN BACK THEN.
ぐりゅ〜〜
GLUG GLUG
I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET IN TOUCH WITH HIM LATELY.
BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO WORRY YOU, MINA-CHAN.
IF THAT'S HOW IT WAS, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME IN THE FIRST PLACE? WHAT ARE LOVERS FOR?!
BAM
AND ISN'T A LITTLE LATE FOR THAT WHEN YOU ALREADY TOOK MY MONEY?!
I'M SORRY! I DID MEAN TO PAY YOU BACK, BUT...
JEEZ...


AHH. YOUR LAP IS THE BEST, MINA-CHAN.
WHAT ARE YOU...?
I'M GLAD YOU'RE BACK.
...
LET ME CLEAN YOUR EARS.
HUH?
DON'T HUH ME!
ALSO, I'M NOT "BACK"!
WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO DO WHEN YOU HAVE YOUR HEAD IN MY LAP?!
OH... YEAH.
YOU STILL HAVE THE OGRE SLAYER, RIGHT?*
HUH? YEAH.
HUP!
*MINARE'S EAR PICK NAMED AFTER THE HOLY BLADE.
I HAVEN'T DONE THIS IN FOREVER, SO BEAR WITH ME...
WOO-HOO!
GOLD RUSH!
YOU LOOK HAPPY.

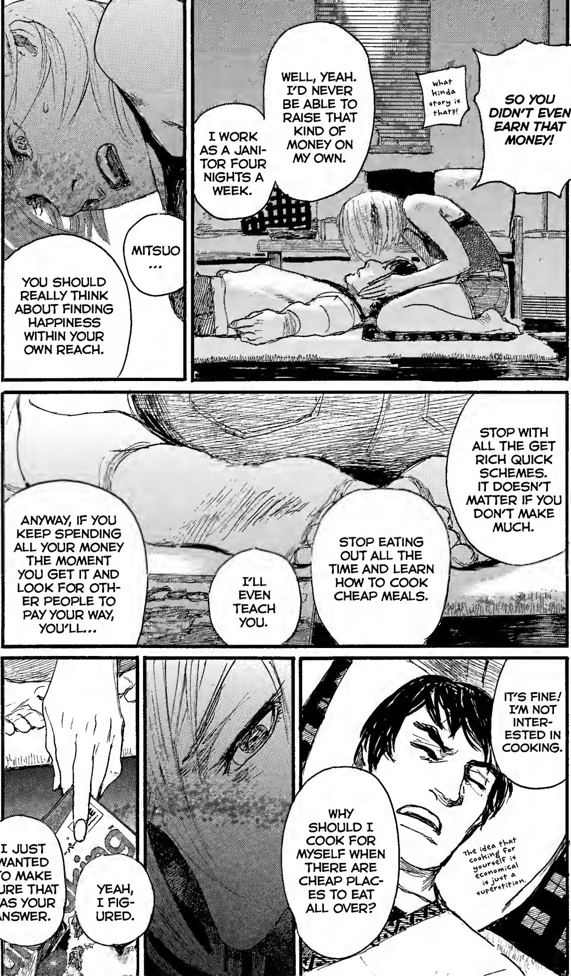

I READ ONLINE THAT CLEANING YOUR EARS TOO OFTEN IS BAD.
LIKE I CARE!
I AM CLEANING YOUR EARS FOR MY OWN ENJOYMENT!
TURN YOUR HEAD.
BUT... SURE, I'LL LET YOU OFF HERE.
I WANT YOU TO FEED ME A PIECE OF CHICKEN FIRST.
JUST SO WE'RE PERFECTLY CLEAR...
...UNTIL YESTERDAY THE ONLY THING I HAD ON MY MIND WAS HOW I WOULD MURDER YOU!
But yes, I will feed you.
YUMMY.
You big baby.
...
YEAH, I THINK I PREFER LIGHTER LIPSTICK, AFTER ALL.

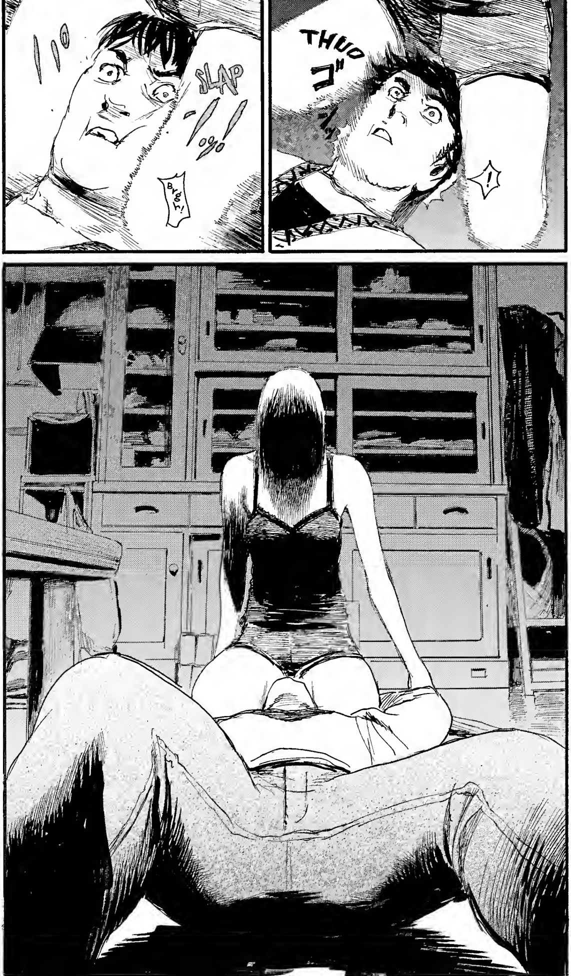

WHAT'S TRULY FRIGHTENING ABOUT MAN-CHILDREN LIKE HIM...
Psh. Fine...
...IS THAT THEY ONLY MAKE WOMEN THINK THEY'RE THE ONES IN CHARGE.
...IN REALITY, THEY HAVE YOU DANCING IN THE PALM OF THEIR HAND.
BUT ...
...
WHAT'S UP?
HM? NOTHING...

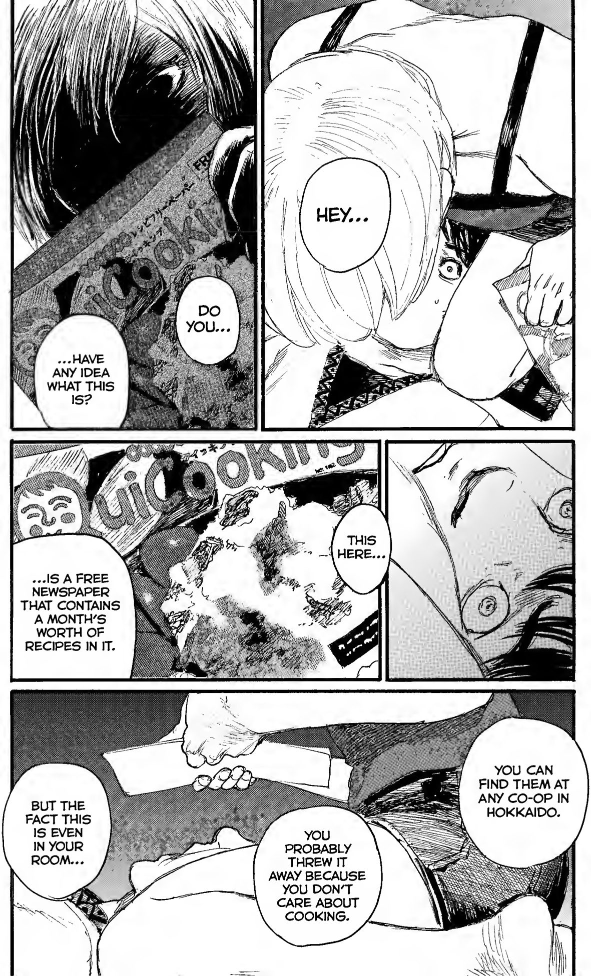

HE-HE-HE.
COFFEE FLAVORED KISSES.
YOU LIKE THIS KINDA THING, RIGHT?
UH-HUH.

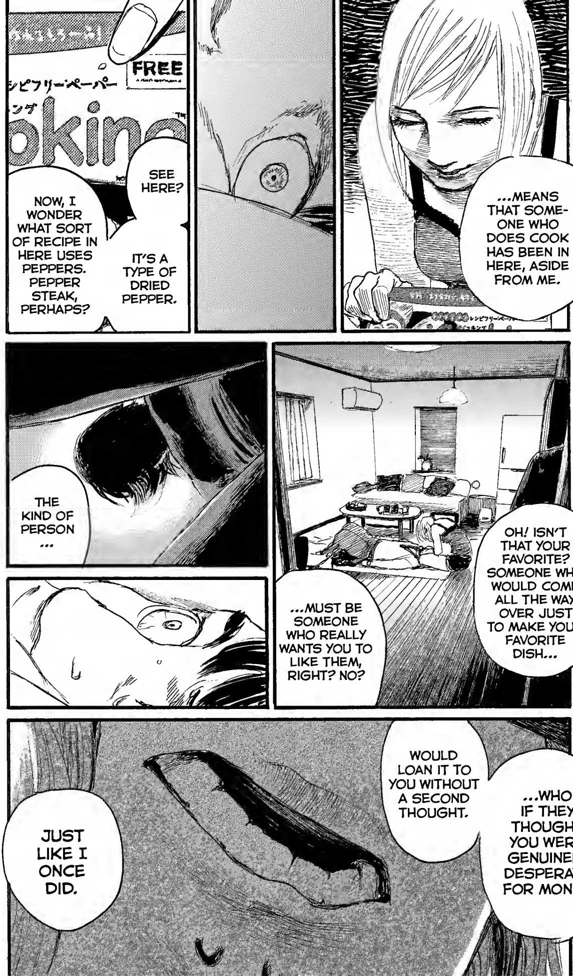

SAY, MITSUO.
HOW DID YOU *REALLY* SPEND MY MONEY?
HUH?
I TOLD YOU, I CO-SIGNED FOR...
...
THE SAPPORO RACECOURSE...*
AND HOW DID YOU SCRAPE TOGETHER 250,000 YEN?
UMM. A FEW MONTHS AGO, AN OIL REFINING COMPANY EXECUTIVE AND HIS FAMILY MOVED IN UPSTAIRS.
I WAS JUST BEING A GOOD NEIGHBOR, HELPING THEM MOVE FURNITURE AND SHOWING THEM GOOD PLACES TO EAT IN TOWN, BUT I GUESS I DID EXPECT MY KINDNESS TO BE REPAID EVENTUALLY.
THEN FINALLY JUST LAST WEEK, HE GAVE ME A CUT OF SOME PRIVATE EQUITY BEFORE IT WENT ON THE STOCK MARKET AND...

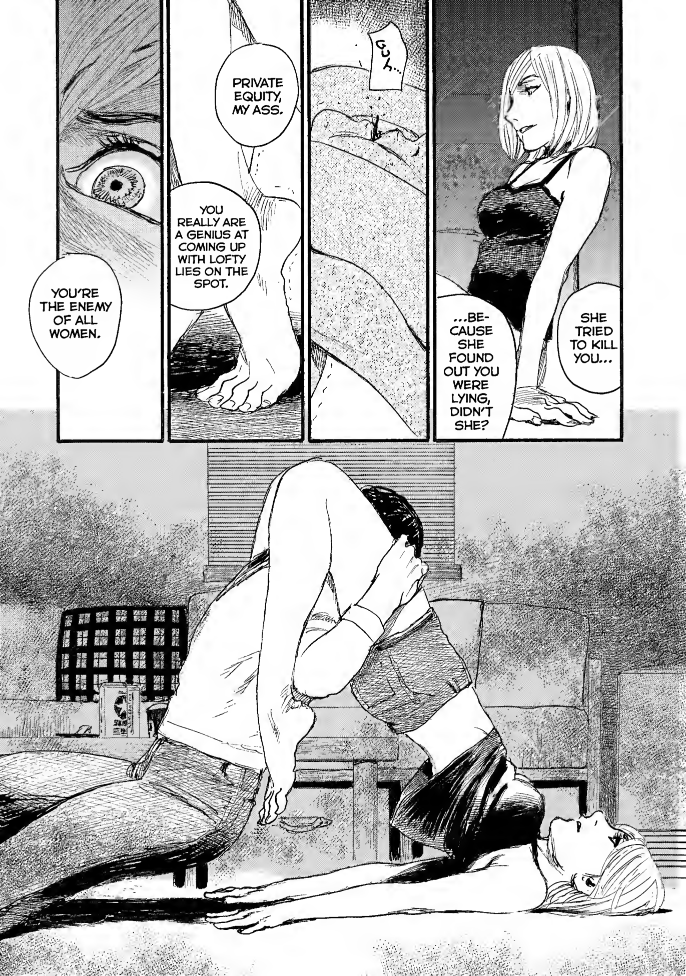
*HORSE RACING.

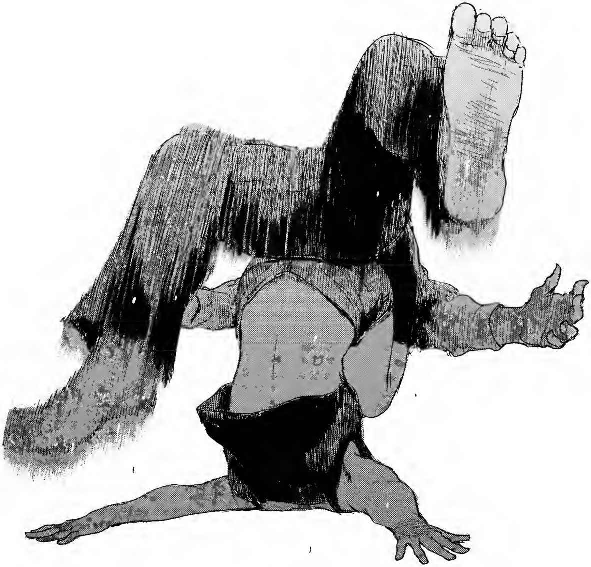

SO YOU DIDN'T EVEN EARN THAT MONEY!
what kinda story is that?!
WELL, YEAH. I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO RAISE THAT KIND OF MONEY ON MY OWN.
I WORK AS A JANITOR FOUR NIGHTS A WEEK.
MITSUO...
YOU SHOULD REALLY THINK ABOUT FINDING HAPPINESS WITHIN YOUR OWN REACH.
STOP WITH ALL THE GET RICH QUICK SCHEMES. IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU DON'T MAKE MUCH.
STOP EATING OUT ALL THE TIME AND LEARN HOW TO COOK CHEAP MEALS.
I'LL EVEN TEACH YOU.
ANYWAY, IF YOU KEEP SPENDING ALL YOUR MONEY THE MOMENT YOU GET IT AND LOOK FOR OTHER PEOPLE TO PAY YOUR WAY, YOU'LL...
IT'S FINE! I'M NOT INTERESTED IN COOKING.
WHY SHOULD I COOK FOR MYSELF WHEN THERE ARE CHEAP PLACES TO EAT ALL OVER?
The idea that cooking for yourself is economical is just a superstition.
YEAH, I FIGURED.
I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE THAT WAS YOUR ANSWER.

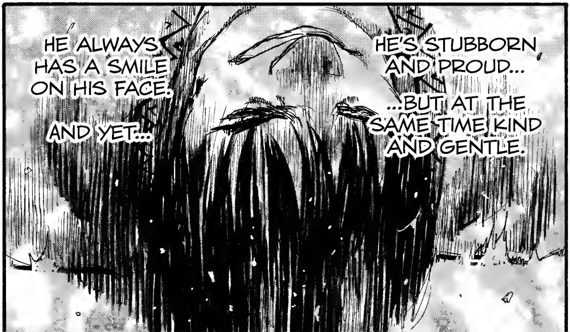

THUD
ゴッ
!
SLAP
Brgh!

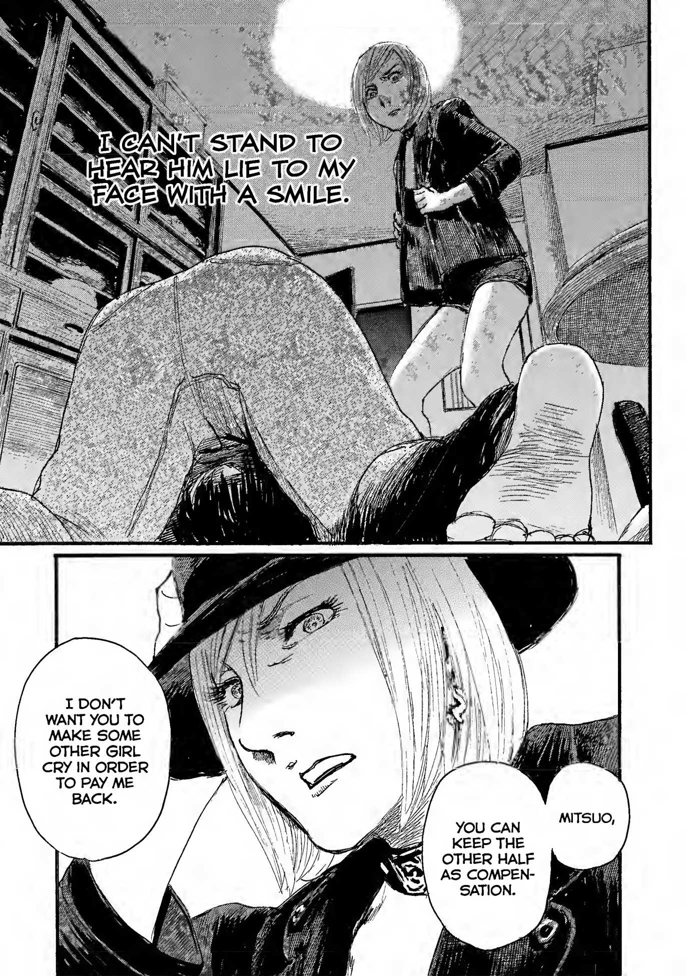

HEY...
DO YOU...
...HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT THIS IS?
uiCooking
THIS HERE...
...IS A FREE NEWSPAPER THAT CONTAINS A MONTH'S WORTH OF RECIPES IN IT.
YOU CAN FIND THEM AT ANY CO-OP IN HOKKAIDO.
YOU PROBABLY THREW IT AWAY BECAUSE YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT COOKING.
BUT THE FACT THIS IS EVEN IN YOUR ROOM...

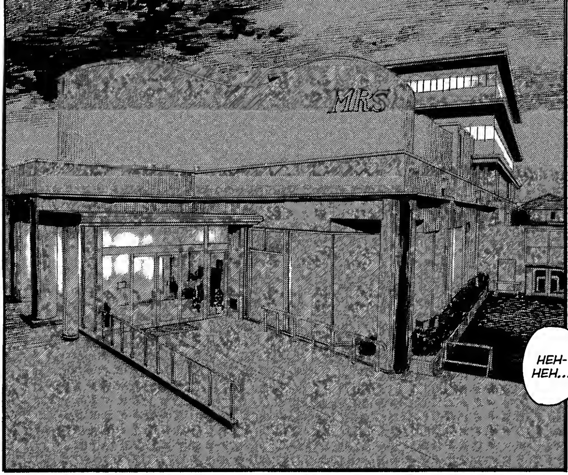

...MEANS THAT SOMEONE WHO DOES COOK HAS BEEN IN HERE, ASIDE FROM ME.
FREE
レシピフリーペーパー
SEE HERE?
IT'S A TYPE OF DRIED PEPPER.
NOW, I WONDER WHAT SORT OF RECIPE IN HERE USES PEPPERS. PEPPER STEAK, PERHAPS?
OH! ISN'T THAT YOUR FAVORITE? SOMEONE WHO WOULD COME ALL THE WAY OVER JUST TO MAKE YOUR FAVORITE DISH...
...MUST BE SOMEONE WHO REALLY WANTS YOU TO LIKE THEM, RIGHT? NO?
THE KIND OF PERSON...
...WHO IF THEY THOUGHT YOU WERE GENUINELY DESPERATE FOR MONEY,
WOULD LOAN IT TO YOU WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT.
JUST LIKE I ONCE DID.

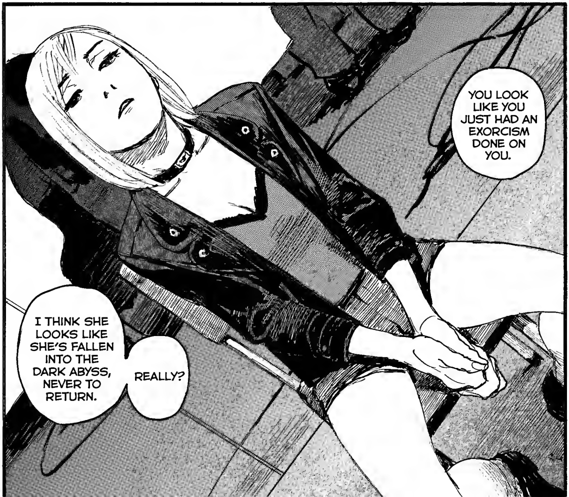

SHE TRIED TO KILL YOU...
...BECAUSE SHE FOUND OUT YOU WERE LYING, DIDN'T SHE?
GUY...
PRIVATE EQUITY, MY ASS.
YOU REALLY ARE A GENIUS AT COMING UP WITH LOFTY LIES ON THE SPOT.
YOU'RE THE ENEMY OF ALL WOMEN.

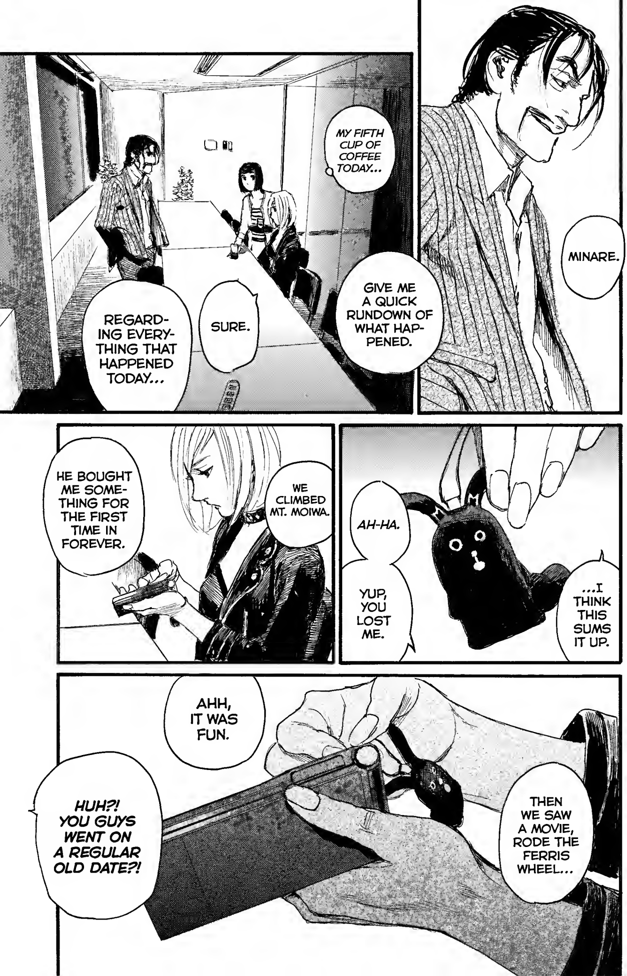


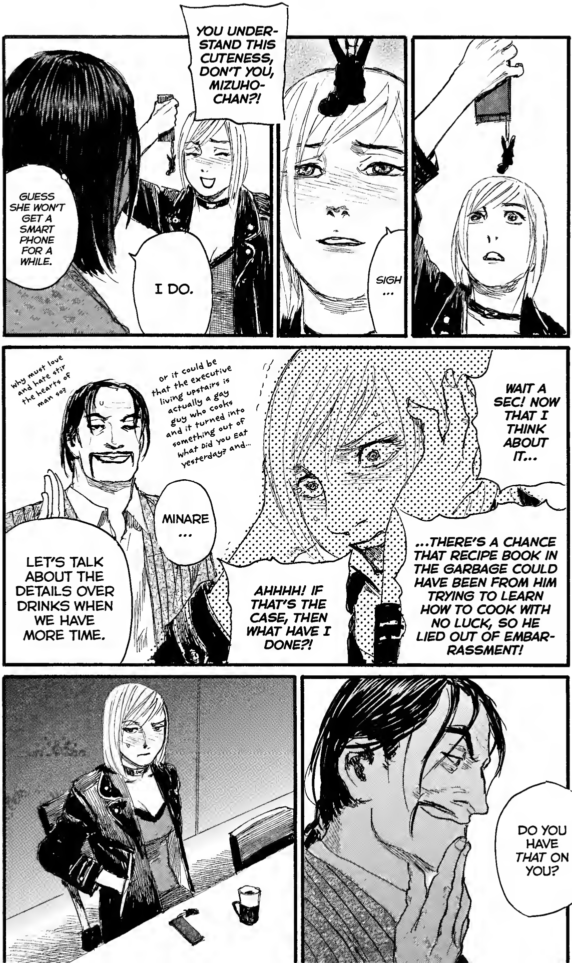

HE'S STUBBORN AND PROUD...
...BUT AT THE SAME TIME KIND AND GENTLE.
HE ALWAYS HAS A SMILE ON HIS FACE.
AND YET...

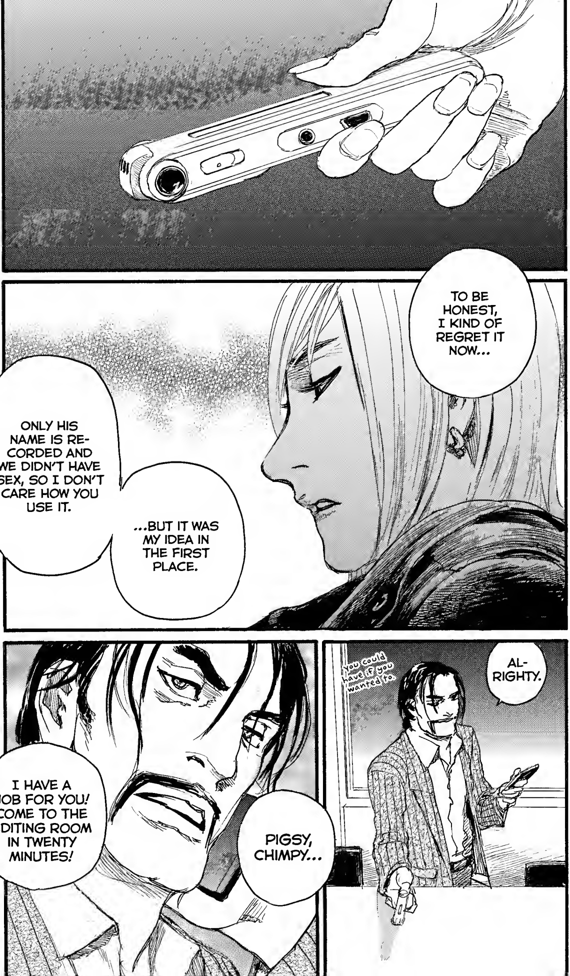

I CAN'T STAND TO HEAR HIM LIE TO MY FACE WITH A SMILE.
MITSUO,
YOU CAN KEEP THE OTHER HALF AS COMPENSATION.
I DON'T WANT YOU TO MAKE SOME OTHER GIRL CRY IN ORDER TO PAY ME BACK.

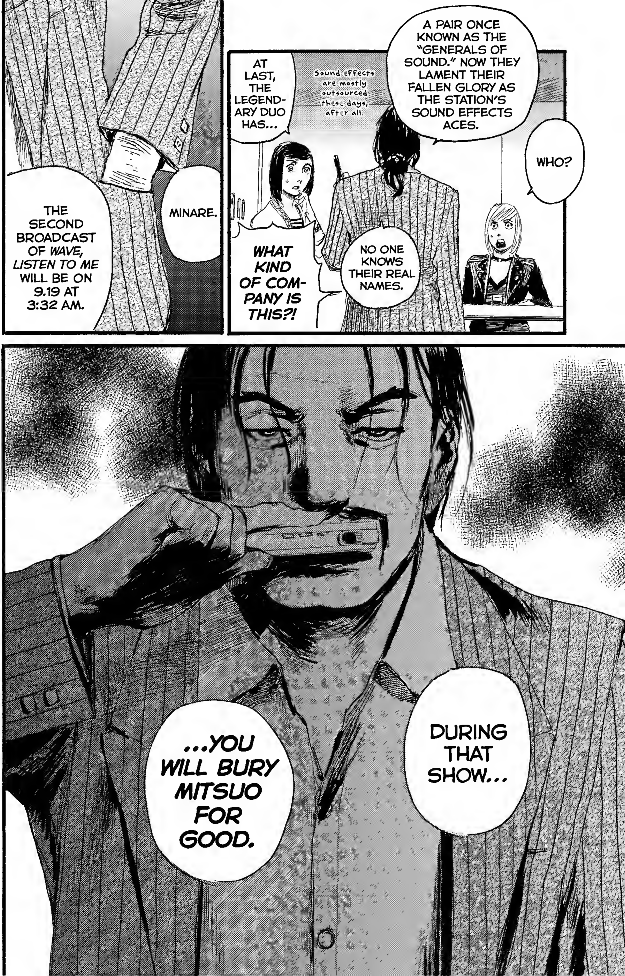

MRS
HEH-HEH...


YOU LOOK LIKE YOU JUST HAD AN EXORCISM DONE ON YOU.
REALLY?
I THINK SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S FALLEN INTO THE DARK ABYSS, NEVER TO RETURN.

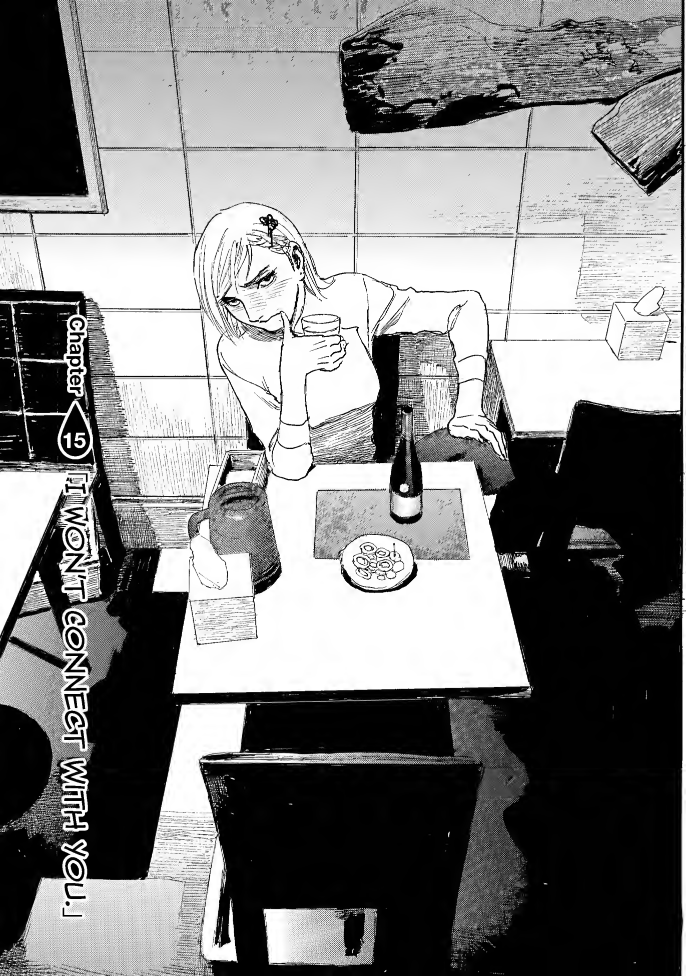

MINARE.
MY FIFTH CUP OF COFFEE TODAY...
GIVE ME A QUICK RUNDOWN OF WHAT HAPPENED.
SURE.
REGARDING EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED TODAY...
...I THINK THIS SUMS IT UP.
AH-HA.
YUP, YOU LOST ME.
WE CLIMBED MT. MOIWA.
HE BOUGHT ME SOMETHING FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER.
THEN WE SAW A MOVIE, RODE THE FERRIS WHEEL...
AHH, IT WAS FUN.
HUH?! YOU GUYS WENT ON A REGULAR OLD DATE?!


YOU UNDERSTAND THIS CUTENESS, DON'T YOU, MIZUHO-CHAN?!
SIGH...
I DO.
GUESS SHE WON'T GET A SMART PHONE FOR A WHILE.
WAIT A SEC! NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT...
...THERE'S A CHANCE THAT RECIPE BOOK IN THE GARBAGE COULD HAVE BEEN FROM HIM TRYING TO LEARN HOW TO COOK WITH NO LUCK, SO HE LIED OUT OF EMBARRASSMENT!
AHHHH! IF THAT'S THE CASE, THEN WHAT HAVE I DONE?!
or it could be that the executive living upstairs is actually a gay guy who cooks and it turned into something out of What Did You Eat yesterday? and...
why must love and hate stir the hearts of man so?
MINARE...
LET'S TALK ABOUT THE DETAILS OVER DRINKS WHEN WE HAVE MORE TIME.
DO YOU HAVE THAT ON YOU?


TO BE HONEST, I KIND OF REGRET IT NOW...
...BUT IT WAS MY IDEA IN THE FIRST PLACE.
ONLY HIS NAME IS RECORDED AND WE DIDN'T HAVE SEX, SO I DON'T CARE HOW YOU USE IT.
AL-RIGHTY.
You could have if you wanted to.
PIGSY, CHIMPY...
I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU! COME TO THE EDITING ROOM IN TWENTY MINUTES!

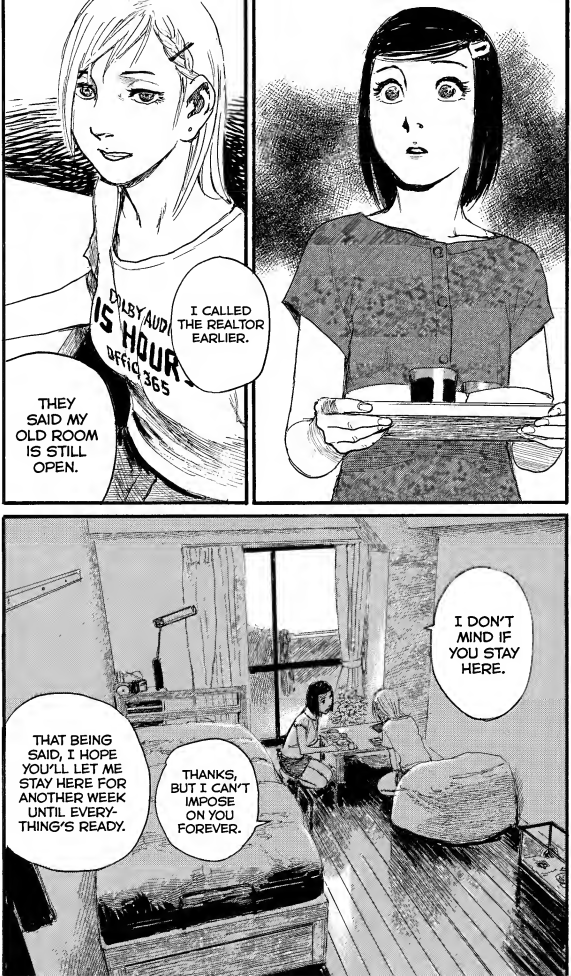

AT LAST, THE LEGENDARY DUO HAS...
A PAIR ONCE KNOWN AS THE "GENERALS OF SOUND." NOW THEY LAMENT THEIR FALLEN GLORY AS THE STATION'S SOUND EFFECTS ACES.
Sound effects are mostly outsourced these days, after all.
WHO?
NO ONE KNOWS THEIR REAL NAMES.
WHAT KIND OF COMPANY IS THIS?!
MINARE.
THE SECOND BROADCAST OF *WAVE, LISTEN TO ME* WILL BE ON 9.19 AT 3:32 AM.
DURING THAT SHOW...
...YOU WILL BURY MITSUO FOR GOOD.

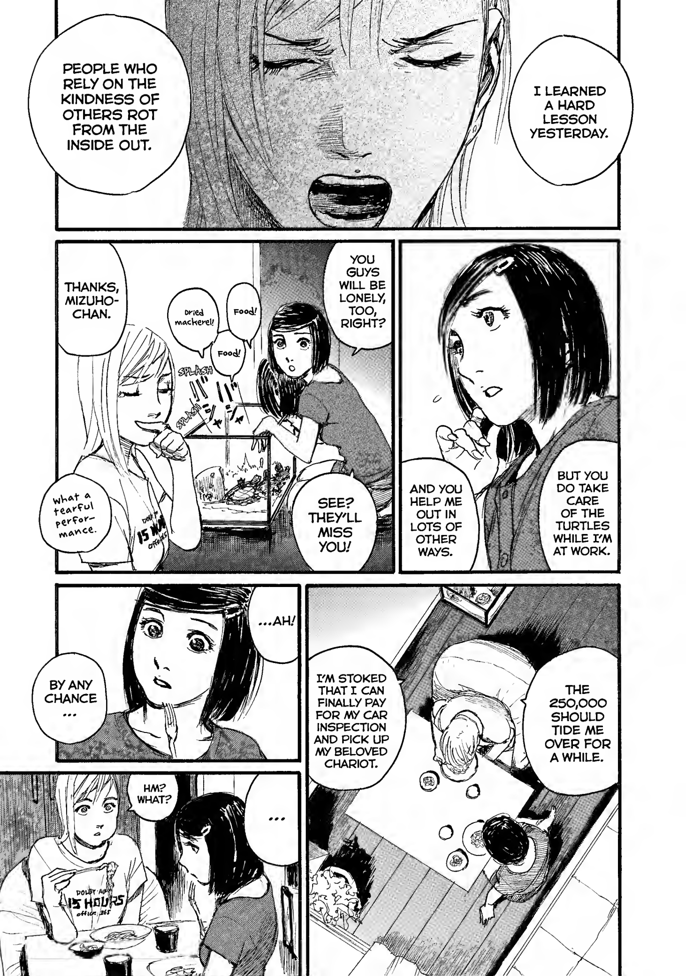
wave
LISTEN TO ME!

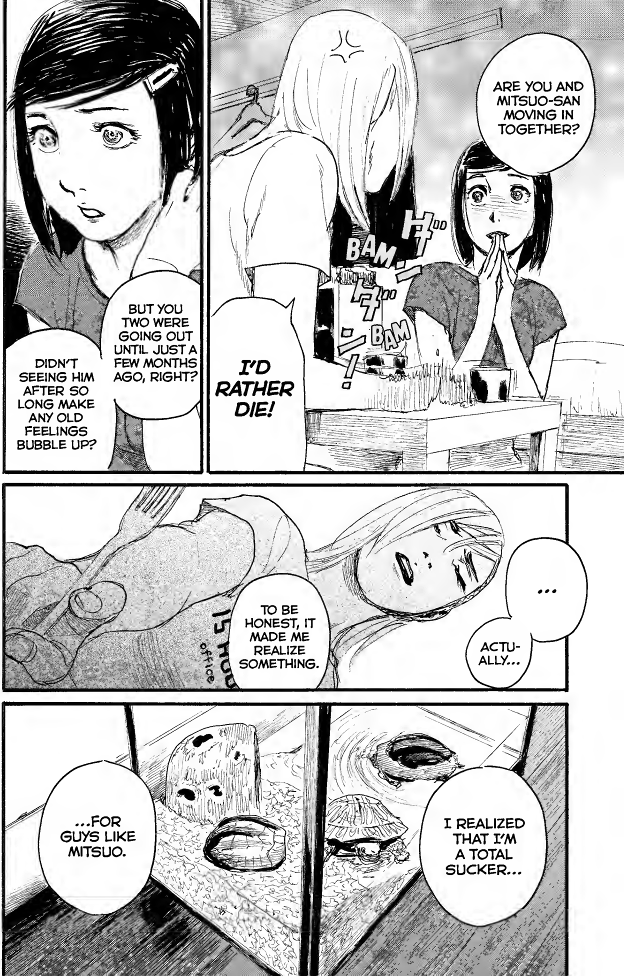


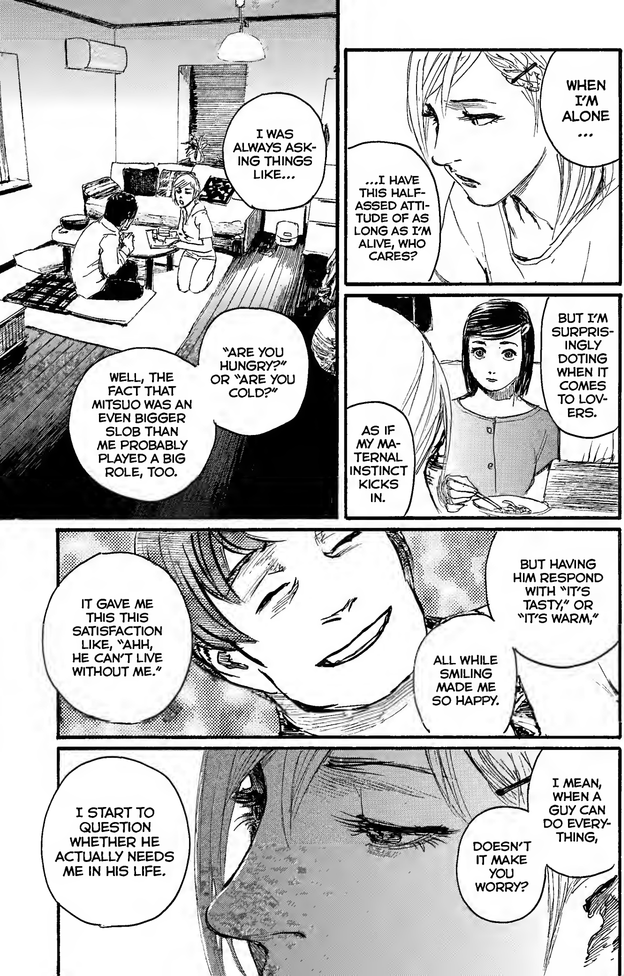
Chapter 15

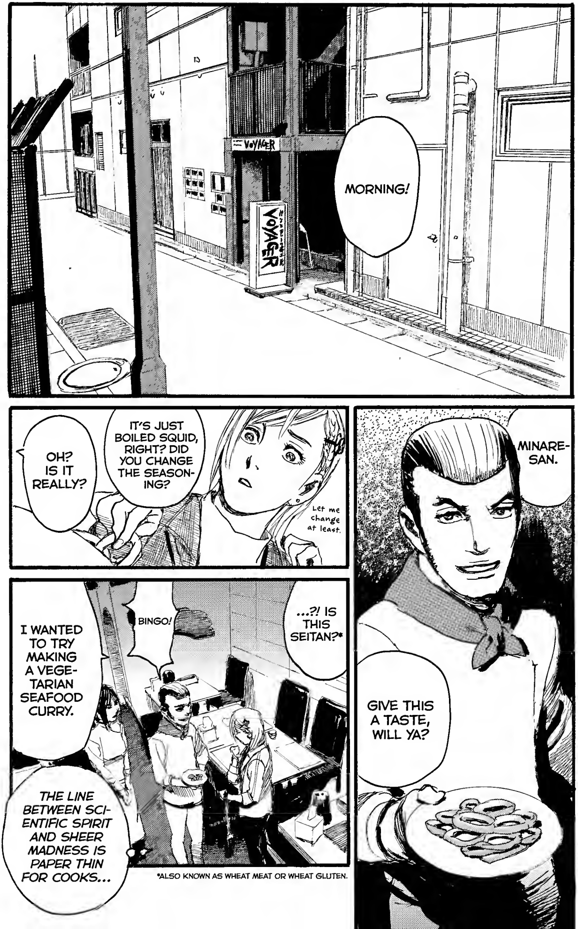
「I WON'T CONNECT WITH YOU.」


I CALLED THE REALTOR EARLIER.
THEY SAID MY OLD ROOM IS STILL OPEN.
DOLBY AUDI
IS HOUR
Offic 365
I DON'T MIND IF YOU STAY HERE.
THANKS, BUT I CAN'T IMPOSE ON YOU FOREVER.
THAT BEING SAID, I HOPE YOU'LL LET ME STAY HERE FOR ANOTHER WEEK UNTIL EVERYTHING'S READY.

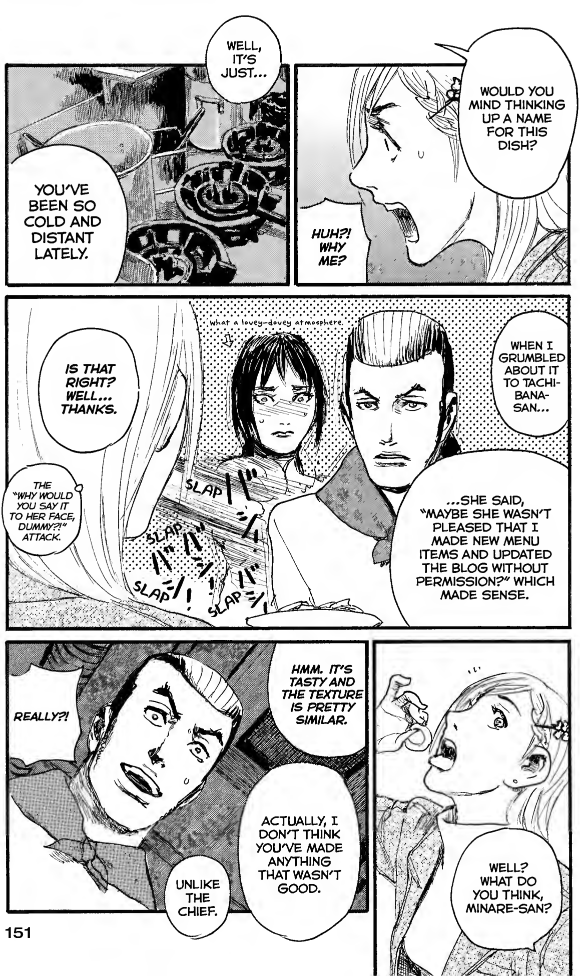

I LEARNED A HARD LESSON YESTERDAY.
PEOPLE WHO RELY ON THE KINDNESS OF OTHERS ROT FROM THE INSIDE OUT.
BUT YOU DO TAKE CARE OF THE TURTLES WHILE I'M AT WORK.
AND YOU HELP ME OUT IN LOTS OF OTHER WAYS.
YOU GUYS WILL BE LONELY, TOO, RIGHT?
Food!
Dried mackerel!
Food!
SPLASH
SPLASH
THANKS, MIZUHO-CHAN.
SEE? THEY'LL MISS YOU!
What a tearful performance.
THE 250,000 SHOULD TIDE ME OVER FOR A WHILE.
I'M STOKED THAT I CAN FINALLY PAY FOR MY CAR INSPECTION AND PICK UP MY BELOVED CHARIOT.
...AH!
BY ANY CHANCE...
...
HM? WHAT?
15 HOURS
office 365

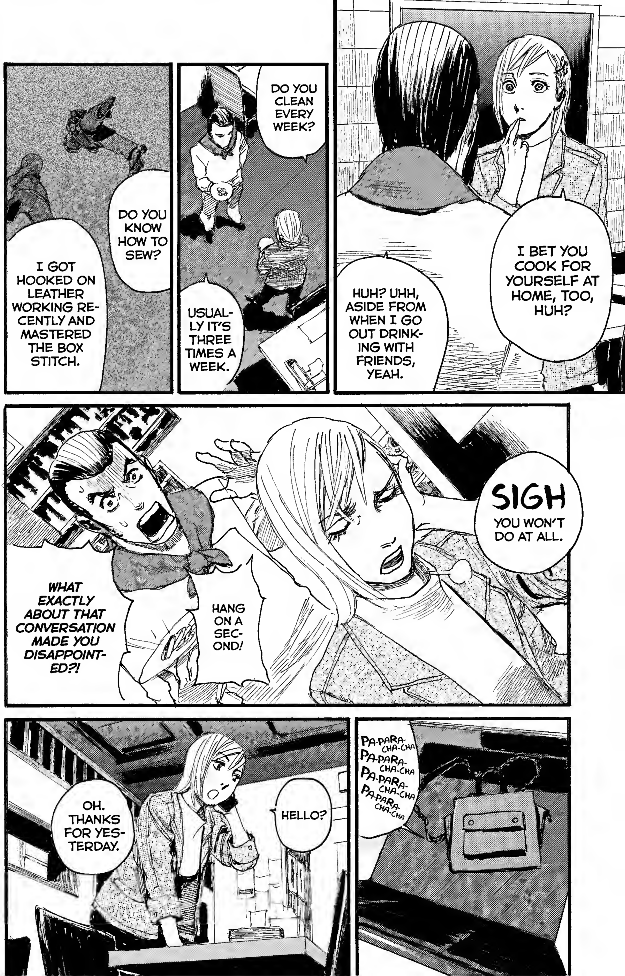

ARE YOU AND MITSUO-SAN MOVING IN TOGETHER?
BAM
BAM
I'D RATHER DIE!
BUT YOU TWO WERE GOING OUT UNTIL JUST A FEW MONTHS AGO, RIGHT?
DIDN'T SEEING HIM AFTER SO LONG MAKE ANY OLD FEELINGS BUBBLE UP?
...
ACTUALLY...
TO BE HONEST, IT MADE ME REALIZE SOMETHING.
I REALIZED THAT I'M A TOTAL SUCKER...
...FOR GUYS LIKE MITSUO.

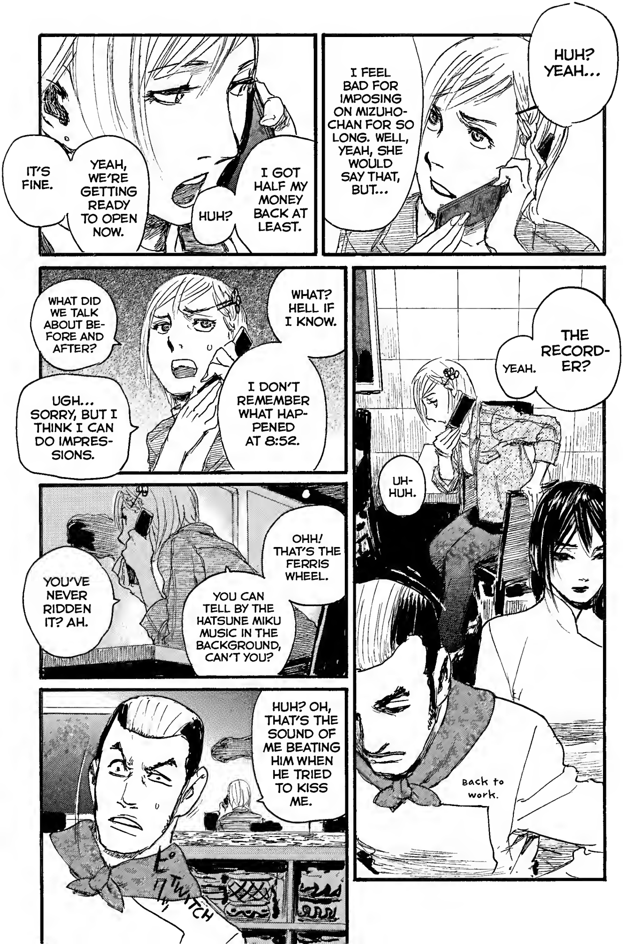

WHEN I'M ALONE...
...I HAVE THIS HALF-ASSED ATTITUDE OF AS LONG AS I'M ALIVE, WHO CARES?
BUT I'M SURPRISINGLY DOTING WHEN IT COMES TO LOVERS.
AS IF MY MATERNAL INSTINCT KICKS IN.
I WAS ALWAYS ASKING THINGS LIKE...
"ARE YOU HUNGRY?" OR "ARE YOU COLD?"
WELL, THE FACT THAT MITSUO WAS AN EVEN BIGGER SLOB THAN ME PROBABLY PLAYED A BIG ROLE, TOO.
BUT HAVING HIM RESPOND WITH "IT'S TASTY," OR "IT'S WARM,"
ALL WHILE SMILING MADE ME SO HAPPY.
IT GAVE ME THIS THIS SATISFACTION LIKE, "AHH, HE CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT ME."
I MEAN, WHEN A GUY CAN DO EVERYTHING,
DOESN'T IT MAKE YOU WORRY?
I START TO QUESTION WHETHER HE ACTUALLY NEEDS ME IN HIS LIFE.

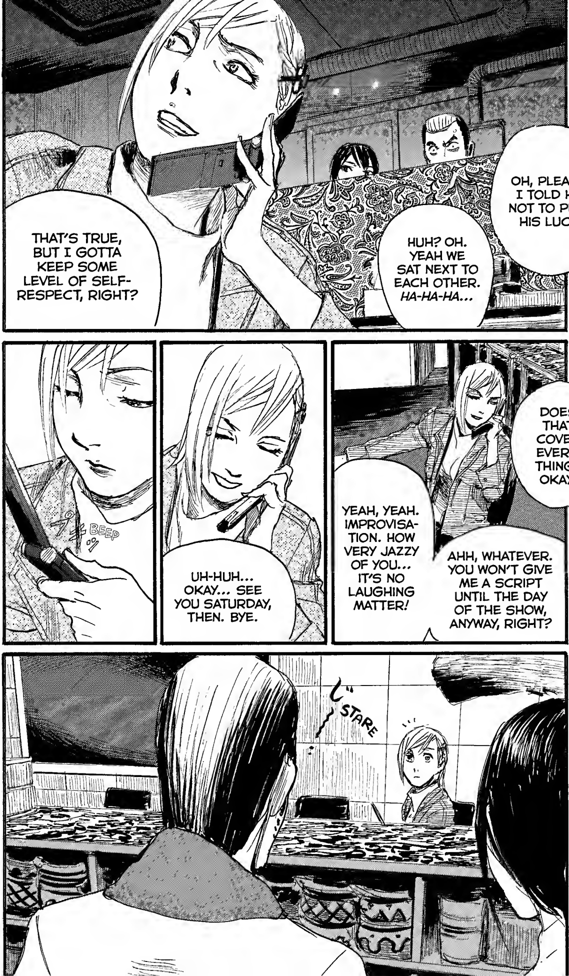

VOYAGER
VOYAGER
MORNING!
MINARE-SAN.
GIVE THIS A TASTE, WILL YA?
IT'S JUST BOILED SQUID, RIGHT? DID YOU CHANGE THE SEASONING?
OH? IS IT REALLY?
Let me change at least.
...?! IS THIS SEITAN?*
BINGO!
I WANTED TO TRY MAKING A VEGETARIAN SEAFOOD CURRY.
THE LINE BETWEEN SCIENTIFIC SPIRIT AND SHEER MADNESS IS PAPER THIN FOR COOKS...

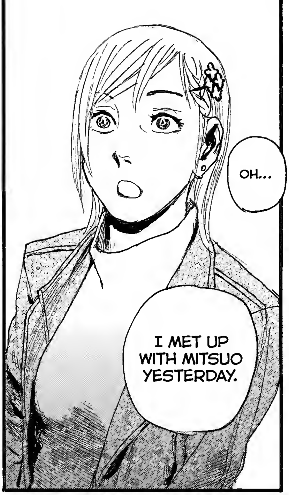
*ALSO KNOWN AS WHEAT MEAT OR WHEAT GLUTEN.

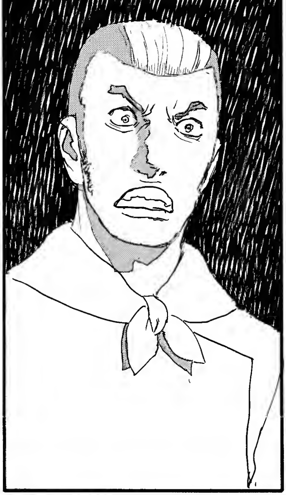

WOULD YOU MIND THINKING UP A NAME FOR THIS DISH?
HUH?! WHY ME?
WELL, IT'S JUST...
YOU'VE BEEN SO COLD AND DISTANT LATELY.
WHEN I GRUMBLED ABOUT IT TO TACHIBANA-SAN...
...SHE SAID, "MAYBE SHE WASN'T PLEASED THAT I MADE NEW MENU ITEMS AND UPDATED THE BLOG WITHOUT PERMISSION?" WHICH MADE SENSE.
What a lovey-dovey atmosphere.
IS THAT RIGHT? WELL... THANKS.
SLAP
SLAP
SLAP
SLAP
THE "WHY WOULD YOU SAY IT TO HER FACE, DUMMY?!" ATTACK.
WELL? WHAT DO YOU THINK, MINARE-SAN?
HMM. IT'S TASTY AND THE TEXTURE IS PRETTY SIMILAR.
REALLY?!
ACTUALLY, I DON'T THINK YOU'VE MADE ANYTHING THAT WASN'T GOOD.
UNLIKE THE CHIEF.

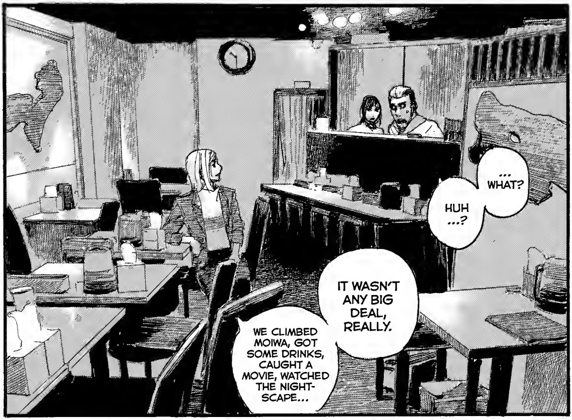

I BET YOU COOK FOR YOURSELF AT HOME, TOO, HUH?
HUH? UHH, ASIDE FROM WHEN I GO OUT DRINKING WITH FRIENDS, YEAH.
DO YOU CLEAN EVERY WEEK?
USUALLY IT'S THREE TIMES A WEEK.
DO YOU KNOW HOW TO SEW?
I GOT HOOKED ON LEATHER WORKING RECENTLY AND MASTERED THE BOX STITCH.
SIGH
YOU WON'T DO AT ALL.
HANG ON A SECOND!
WHAT EXACTLY ABOUT THAT CONVERSATION MADE YOU DISAPPOINTED?!
PA-PARA-CHA-CHA PA-PARA-CHA-CHA PA-PARA-CHA-CHA PA-PARA-CHA-CHA
HELLO?
OH. THANKS FOR YESTERDAY.

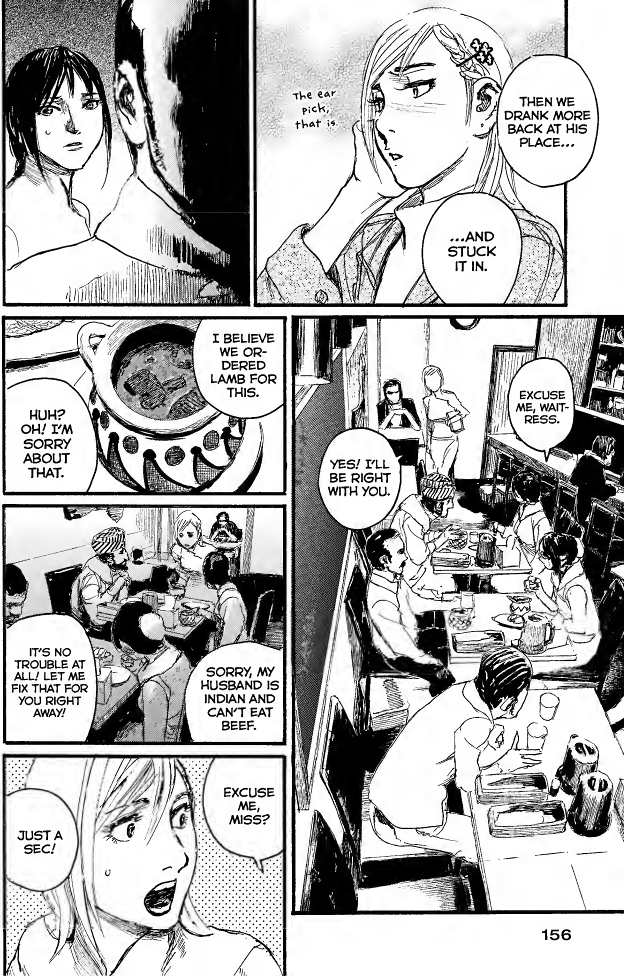

HUH? YEAH...
I FEEL BAD FOR IMPOSING ON MIZUHO-CHAN FOR SO LONG. WELL, YEAH, SHE WOULD SAY THAT, BUT...
I GOT HALF MY MONEY BACK AT LEAST.
HUH?
YEAH, WE'RE GETTING READY TO OPEN NOW.
IT'S FINE.
THE RECORDER?
YEAH.
UH-HUH.
Back to work.
WHAT? HELL IF I KNOW.
I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED AT 8:52.
WHAT DID WE TALK ABOUT BEFORE AND AFTER?
UGH... SORRY, BUT I THINK I CAN DO IMPRESSIONS.
OHH! THAT'S THE FERRIS WHEEL.
YOU CAN TELL BY THE HATSUNE MIKU MUSIC IN THE BACKGROUND, CAN'T YOU?
YOU'VE NEVER RIDDEN IT? AH.
HUH? OH, THAT'S THE SOUND OF ME BEATING HIM WHEN HE TRIED TO KISS ME.
TWITCH

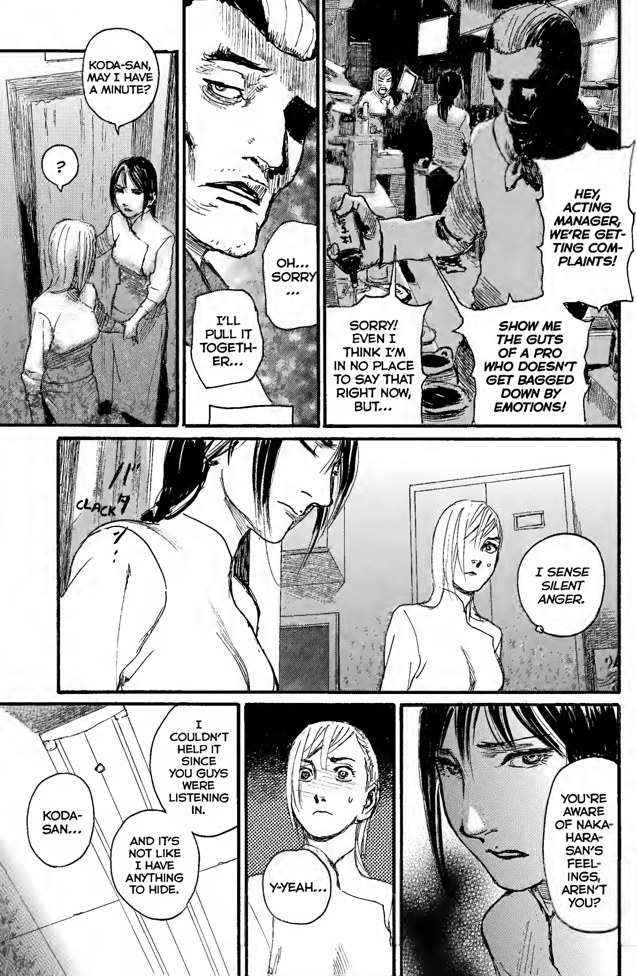

OH, PLEASE. I TOLD HIM NOT TO PUSH HIS LUCK.
HUH? OH. YEAH WE SAT NEXT TO EACH OTHER. *HA-HA-HA...*
THAT'S TRUE, BUT I GOTTA KEEP SOME LEVEL OF SELF-RESPECT, RIGHT?
DOES THAT COVER EVERYTHING? OKAY.
AHH, WHATEVER. YOU WON'T GIVE ME A SCRIPT UNTIL THE DAY OF THE SHOW, ANYWAY, RIGHT?
YEAH, YEAH. IMPROVISATION. HOW VERY JAZZY OF YOU... IT'S NO LAUGHING MATTER!
UH-HUH... OKAY... SEE YOU SATURDAY, THEN. BYE.
BEEP
STARE

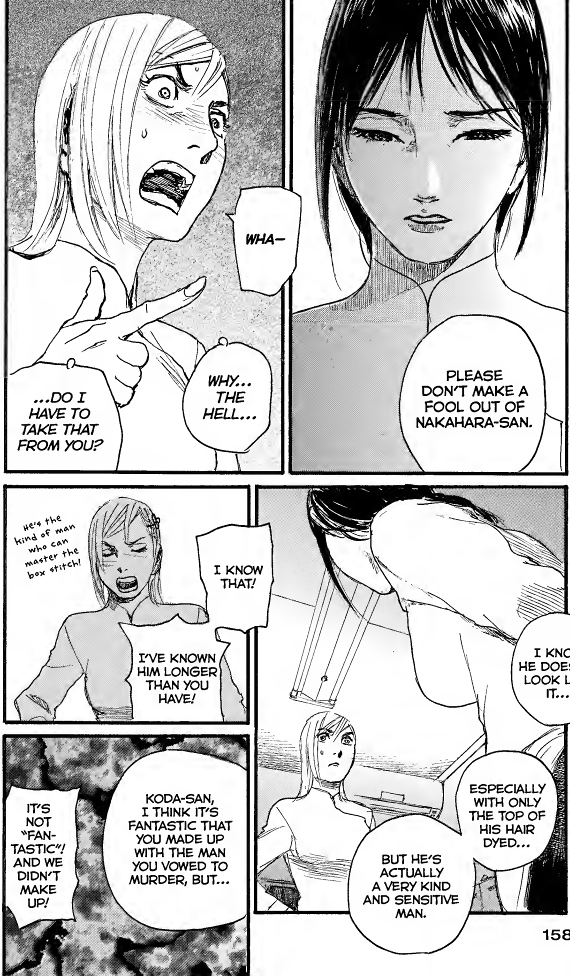

OH...
I MET UP WITH MITSUO YESTERDAY.

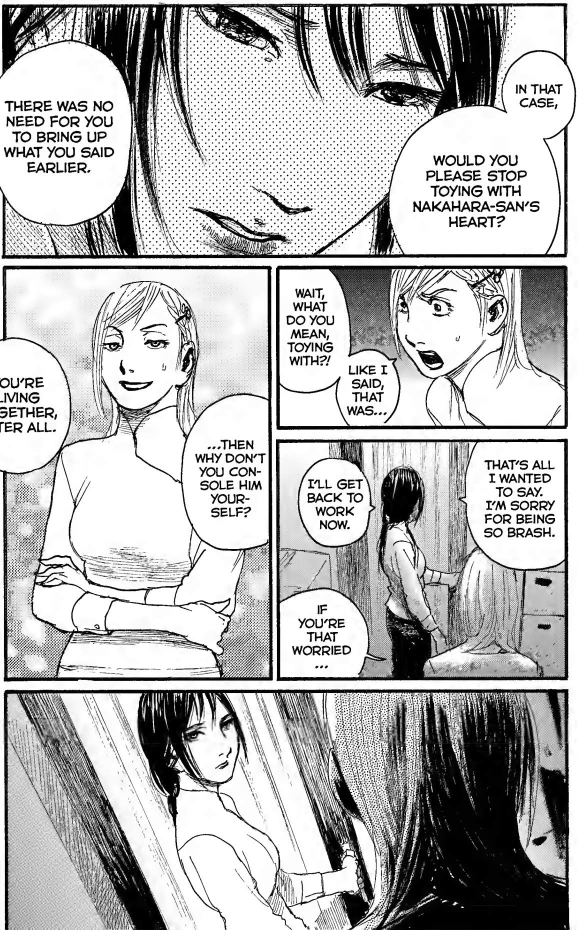


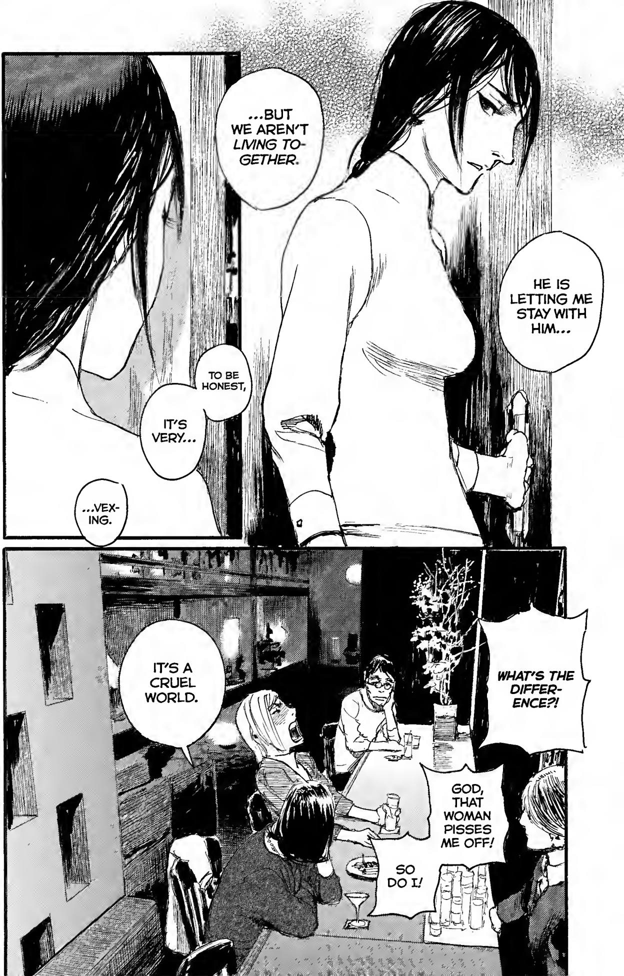

... WHAT?
HUH ...?
IT WASN'T ANY BIG DEAL, REALLY.
WE CLIMBED MOIWA, GOT SOME DRINKS, CAUGHT A MOVIE, WATCHED THE NIGHT-SCAPE...

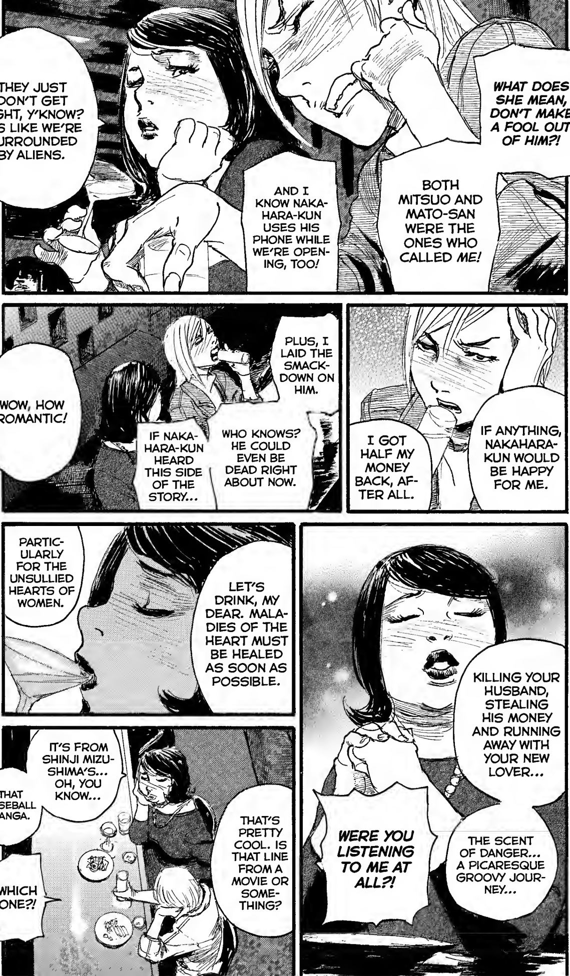

THEN WE DRANK MORE BACK AT HIS PLACE...
...AND STUCK IT IN.
The ear pick, that is.
EXCUSE ME, WAITRESS.
YES! I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU.
I BELIEVE WE ORDERED LAMB FOR THIS.
HUH? OH! I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT.
SORRY, MY HUSBAND IS INDIAN AND CAN'T EAT BEEF.
IT'S NO TROUBLE AT ALL! LET ME FIX THAT FOR YOU RIGHT AWAY!
EXCUSE ME, MISS?
JUST A SEC!

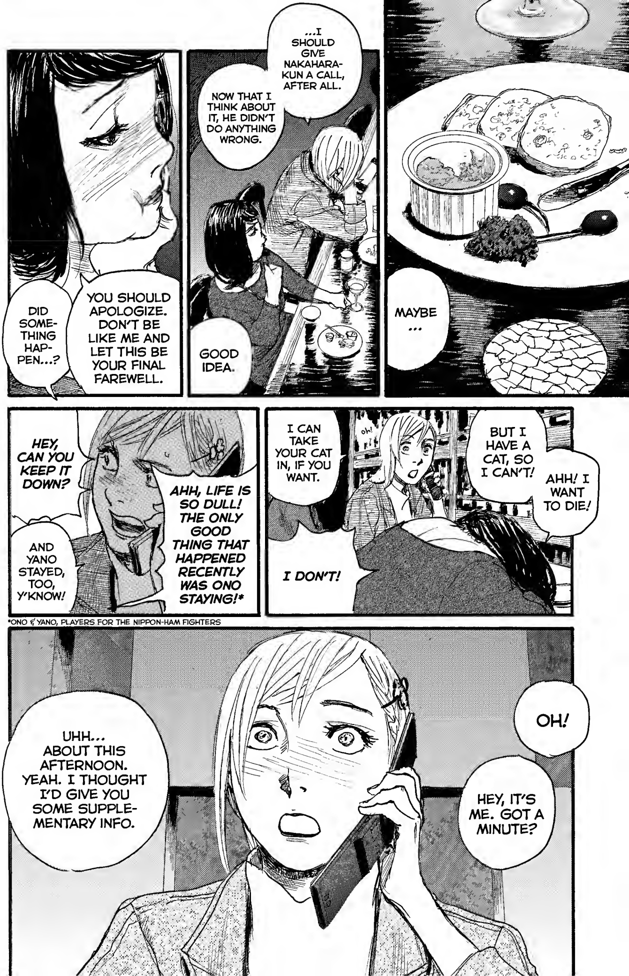

HEY, ACTING MANAGER, WE'RE GETTING COMPLAINTS!
SHOW ME THE GUTS OF A PRO WHO DOESN'T GET BAGGED DOWN BY EMOTIONS!
SORRY! EVEN I THINK I'M IN NO PLACE TO SAY THAT RIGHT NOW, BUT...
OH... SORRY...
I'LL PULL IT TOGETHER...
KODA-SAN, MAY I HAVE A MINUTE?
?
CLACK
I SENSE SILENT ANGER.
YOU'RE AWARE OF NAKAHARA-SAN'S FEELINGS, AREN'T YOU?
Y-YEAH...
I COULDN'T HELP IT SINCE YOU GUYS WERE LISTENING IN.
AND IT'S NOT LIKE I HAVE ANYTHING TO HIDE.
KODA-SAN...


PLEASE DON'T MAKE A FOOL OUT OF NAKAHARA-SAN.
WHA—
WHY... THE HELL...
...DO I HAVE TO TAKE THAT FROM YOU?
I KNOW HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT...
ESPECIALLY WITH ONLY THE TOP OF HIS HAIR DYED...
BUT HE'S ACTUALLY A VERY KIND AND SENSITIVE MAN.
I KNOW THAT!
I'VE KNOWN HIM LONGER THAN YOU HAVE!
He's the kind of man who can master the box stitch!
KODA-SAN, I THINK IT'S FANTASTIC THAT YOU MADE UP WITH THE MAN YOU VOWED TO MURDER, BUT...
IT'S NOT "FAN-TASTIC"! AND WE DIDN'T MAKE UP!

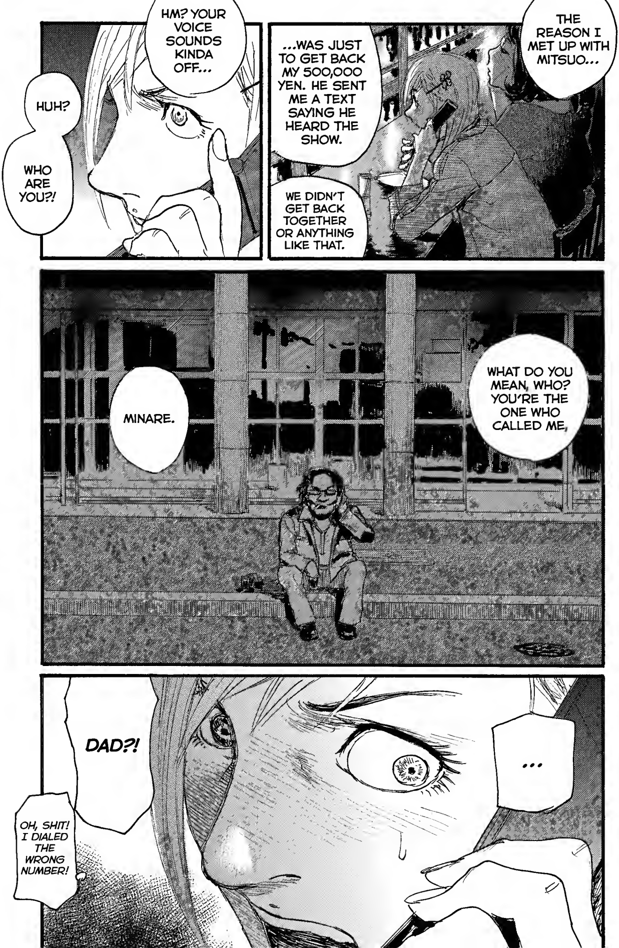

IN THAT CASE,
WOULD YOU PLEASE STOP TOYING WITH NAKAHARA-SAN'S HEART?
THERE WAS NO NEED FOR YOU TO BRING UP WHAT YOU SAID EARLIER.
WAIT, WHAT DO YOU MEAN, TOYING WITH?!
LIKE I SAID, THAT WAS...
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO SAY. I'M SORRY FOR BEING SO BRASH.
I'LL GET BACK TO WORK NOW.
IF YOU'RE THAT WORRIED...
...THEN WHY DON'T YOU CONSOLE HIM YOURSELF?
YOU'RE LIVING TOGETHER, AFTER ALL.

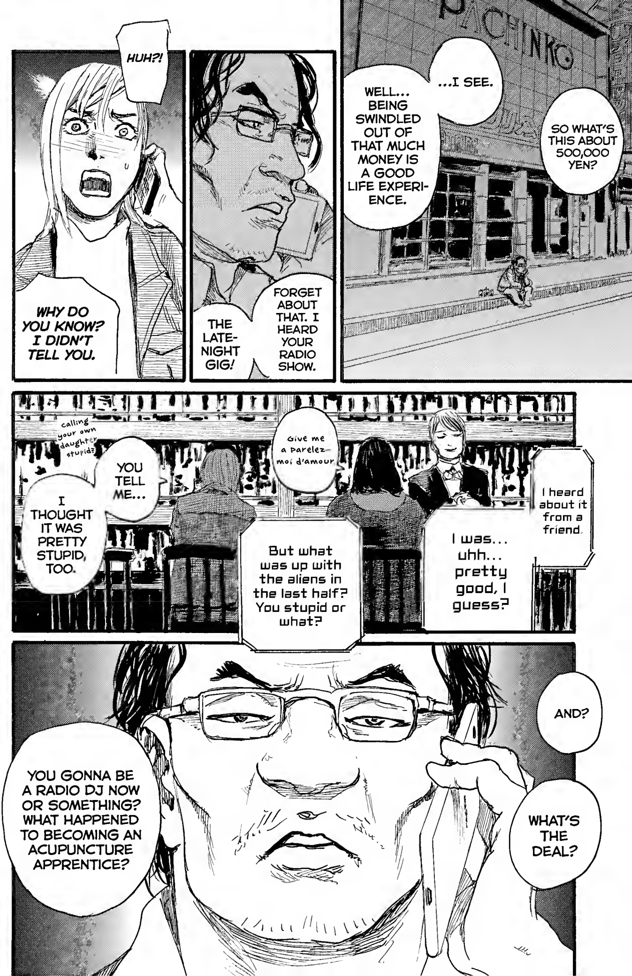

HE IS LETTING ME STAY WITH HIM...
...BUT WE AREN'T *LIVING TOGETHER*.
TO BE HONEST,
IT'S VERY...
...VEXING.
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?!
GOD, THAT WOMAN PISSES ME OFF!
SO DO I!
IT'S A CRUEL WORLD.

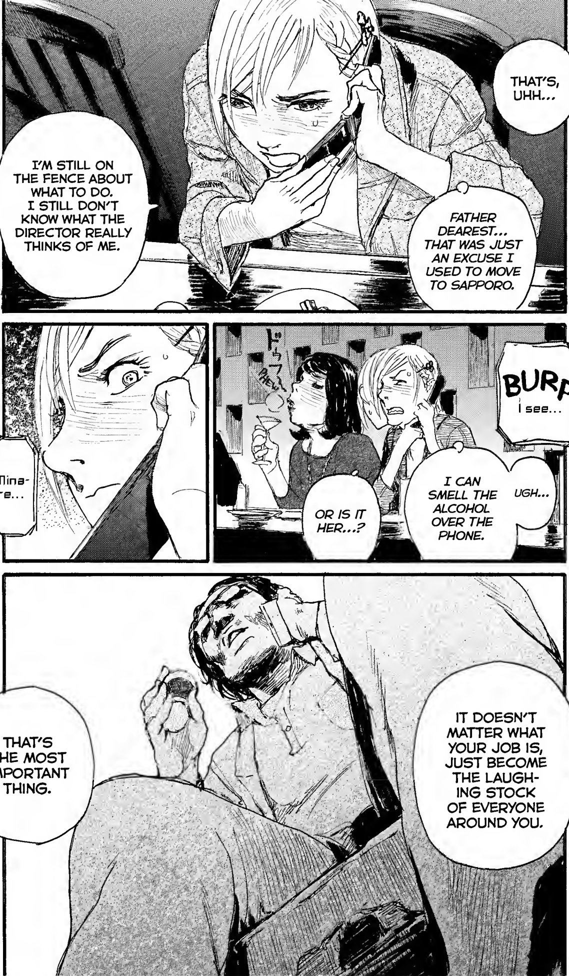

WHAT DOES SHE MEAN, DON'T MAKE A FOOL OUT OF HIM?!
BOTH MITSUO AND MATO-SAN WERE THE ONES WHO CALLED ME!
AND I KNOW NAKAHARA-KUN USES HIS PHONE WHILE WE'RE OPENING, TOO!
THEY JUST DON'T GET RIGHT, Y'KNOW? IT'S LIKE WE'RE SURROUNDED BY ALIENS.
IF ANYTHING, NAKAHARA-KUN WOULD BE HAPPY FOR ME.
I GOT HALF MY MONEY BACK, AFTER ALL.
PLUS, I LAID THE SMACKDOWN ON HIM.
WHO KNOWS? HE COULD EVEN BE DEAD RIGHT ABOUT NOW.
IF NAKAHARA-KUN HEARD THIS SIDE OF THE STORY...
WOW, HOW ROMANTIC!
KILLING YOUR HUSBAND, STEALING HIS MONEY AND RUNNING AWAY WITH YOUR NEW LOVER...
THE SCENT OF DANGER... A PICARESQUE GROOVY JOURNEY...
WERE YOU LISTENING TO ME AT ALL?!
LET'S DRINK, MY DEAR. MALADIES OF THE HEART MUST BE HEALED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
PARTICULARLY FOR THE UNSULLIED HEARTS OF WOMEN.
THAT'S PRETTY COOL. IS THAT LINE FROM A MOVIE OR SOMETHING?
IT'S FROM SHINJI MIZUSHIMA'S... OH, YOU KNOW...
THAT BASEBALL MANGA.
WHICH ONE?!

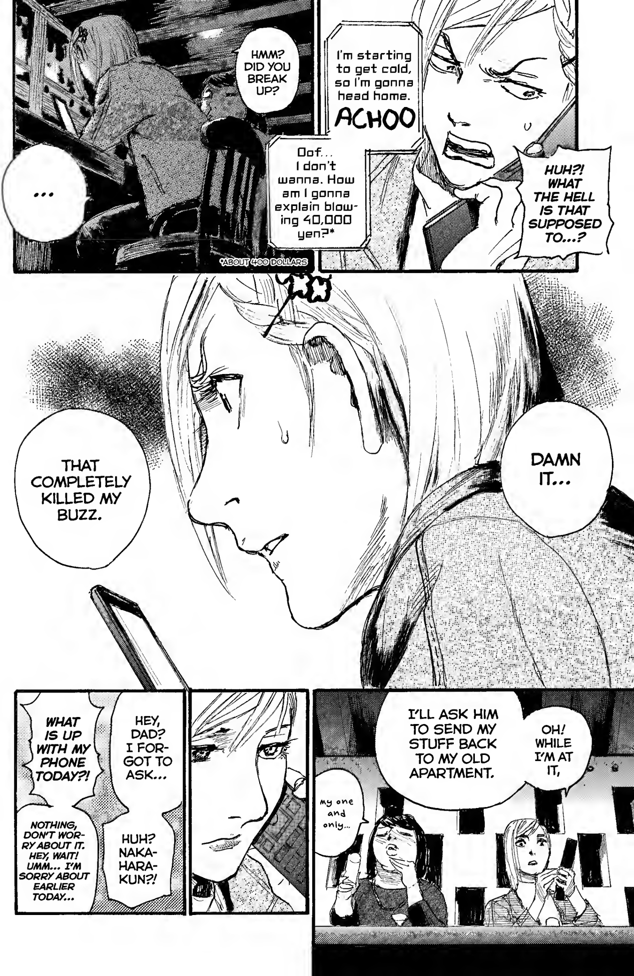

MAYBE...
...I SHOULD GIVE NAKAHARA-KUN A CALL, AFTER ALL.
NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, HE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG.
GOOD IDEA.
YOU SHOULD APOLOGIZE. DON'T BE LIKE ME AND LET THIS BE YOUR FINAL FAREWELL.
DID SOMETHING HAPPEN...?
BUT I HAVE A CAT, SO I CAN'T!
AHH! I WANT TO DIE!
oh!
I CAN TAKE YOUR CAT IN, IF YOU WANT.
I DON'T!
*AHH, LIFE IS SO DULL! THE ONLY GOOD THING THAT HAPPENED RECENTLY WAS ONO STAYING!**
HEY, CAN YOU KEEP IT DOWN?
AND YANO STAYED, TOO, Y'KNOW!
OH!
HEY, IT'S ME. GOT A MINUTE?
UHH... ABOUT THIS AFTERNOON. YEAH. I THOUGHT I'D GIVE YOU SOME SUPPLEMENTARY INFO.

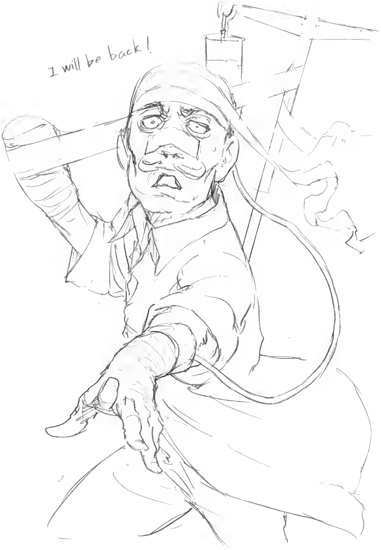
*ONO & YANO, PLAYERS FOR THE NIPPON-HAM FIGHTERS


THE REASON I MET UP WITH MITSUO...
...WAS JUST TO GET BACK MY 500,000 YEN. HE SENT ME A TEXT SAYING HE HEARD THE SHOW.
WE DIDN'T GET BACK TOGETHER OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT.
HM? YOUR VOICE SOUNDS KINDA OFF...
HUH?
WHO ARE YOU?!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHO? YOU'RE THE ONE WHO CALLED ME,
MINARE.
...
DAD?!
OH, SHIT! I DIALED THE WRONG NUMBER!


SO WHAT'S THIS ABOUT 500,000 YEN?
...I SEE.
WELL... BEING SWINDLED OUT OF THAT MUCH MONEY IS A GOOD LIFE EXPERIENCE.
PACHINKO
FORGET ABOUT THAT. I HEARD YOUR RADIO SHOW.
THE LATE-NIGHT GIG!
HUH?!
WHY DO YOU KNOW? I DIDN'T TELL YOU.
I heard about it from a friend.
I was... uhh... pretty good, I guess?
But what was up with the aliens in the last half? You stupid or what?
Give me a parelez-moi d'amour
YOU TELL ME...
I THOUGHT IT WAS PRETTY STUPID, TOO.
calling your own daughter stupid?
AND?
WHAT'S THE DEAL?
YOU GONNA BE A RADIO DJ NOW OR SOMETHING? WHAT HAPPENED TO BECOMING AN ACUPUNCTURE APPRENTICE?

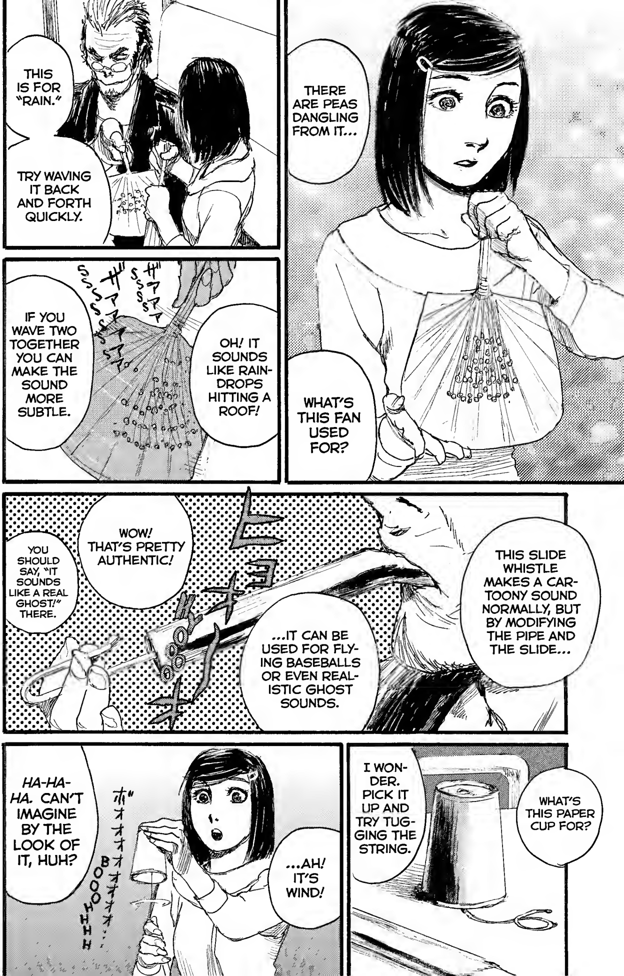

THAT'S, UHH...
FATHER DEAREST... THAT WAS JUST AN EXCUSE I USED TO MOVE TO SAPPORO.
I'M STILL ON THE FENCE ABOUT WHAT TO DO. I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT THE DIRECTOR REALLY THINKS OF ME.
BURP I see...
UGH...
I CAN SMELL THE ALCOHOL OVER THE PHONE.
ドゥフ PHEW
OR IS IT HER...?
Mina-re...
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT YOUR JOB IS, JUST BECOME THE LAUGHING STOCK OF EVERYONE AROUND YOU.
THAT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT THING.

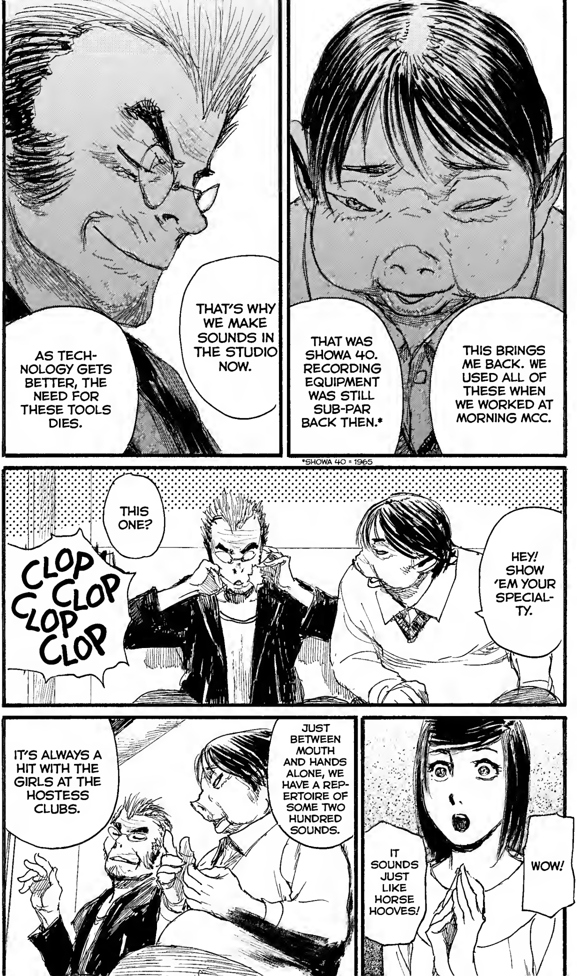

I'm starting to get cold, so I'm gonna head home.
ACHOO
HUH?! WHAT THE HELL IS THAT SUPPOSED TO...?
Oof... I don't wanna. How am I gonna explain blowing 40,000 yen?*
HMM? DID YOU BREAK UP?
...
*ABOUT 400 DOLLARS
DAMN IT...
THAT COMPLETELY KILLED MY BUZZ.
OH! WHILE I'M AT IT,
I'LL ASK HIM TO SEND MY STUFF BACK TO MY OLD APARTMENT.
my one and only...
HEY, DAD? I FORGOT TO ASK...
HUH? NAKAHARA-KUN?!
WHAT IS UP WITH MY PHONE TODAY?!
NOTHING, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. HEY, WAIT! UMM... I'M SORRY ABOUT EARLIER TODAY...

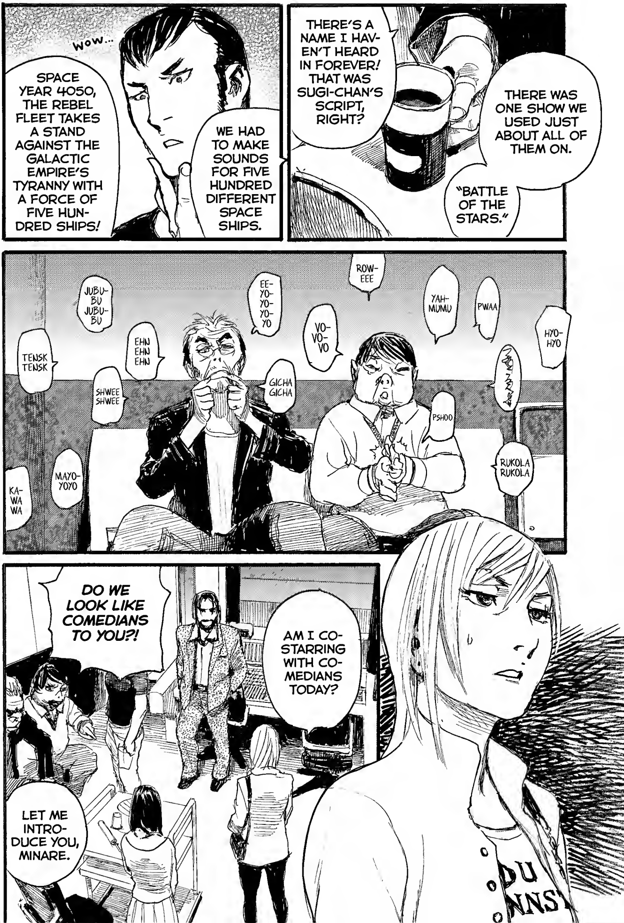

I will be back!

wave
LISTEN TO ME!

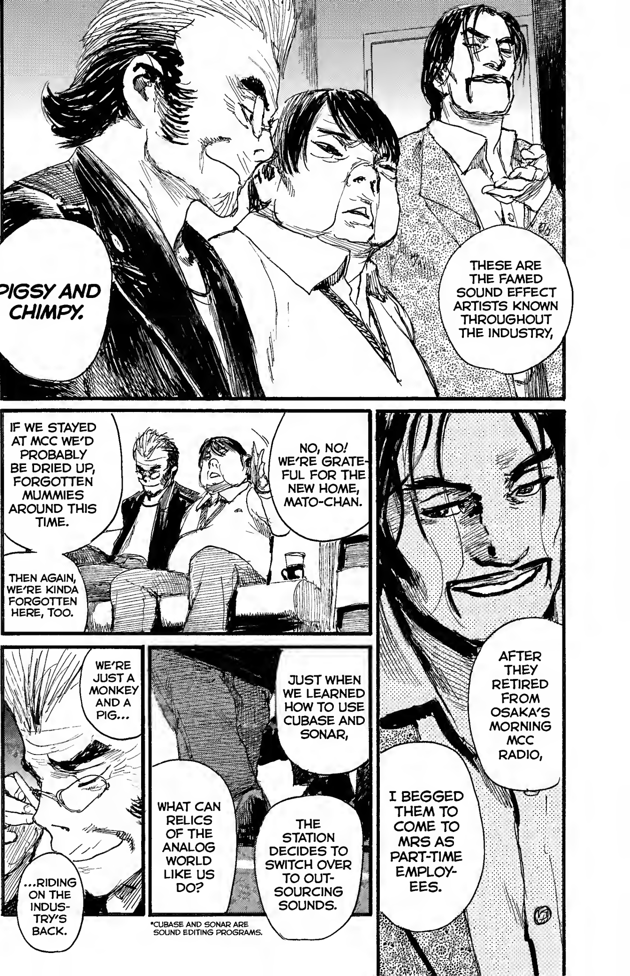
Chapter 16 「I WON'T DIE.」


THERE ARE PEAS DANGLING FROM IT...
WHAT'S THIS FAN USED FOR?
THIS IS FOR "RAIN."
TRY WAVING IT BACK AND FORTH QUICKLY.
ザァァァ SSSSSS
OH! IT SOUNDS LIKE RAINDROPS HITTING A ROOF!
IF YOU WAVE TWO TOGETHER YOU CAN MAKE THE SOUND MORE SUBTLE.
THIS SLIDE WHISTLE MAKES A CARTOONY SOUND NORMALLY, BUT BY MODIFYING THE PIPE AND THE SLIDE...
...IT CAN BE USED FOR FLYING BASEBALLS OR EVEN REALISTIC GHOST SOUNDS.
ヒョオォォ HYOO
WOW! THAT'S PRETTY AUTHENTIC!
YOU SHOULD SAY, "IT SOUNDS LIKE A REAL GHOST!" THERE.
WHAT'S THIS PAPER CUP FOR?
I WONDER. PICK IT UP AND TRY TUGGING THE STRING.
ボォォォォォォ… BOOOOHHHH
...AH! IT'S WIND!
HA-HA-HA. CAN'T IMAGINE BY THE LOOK OF IT, HUH?

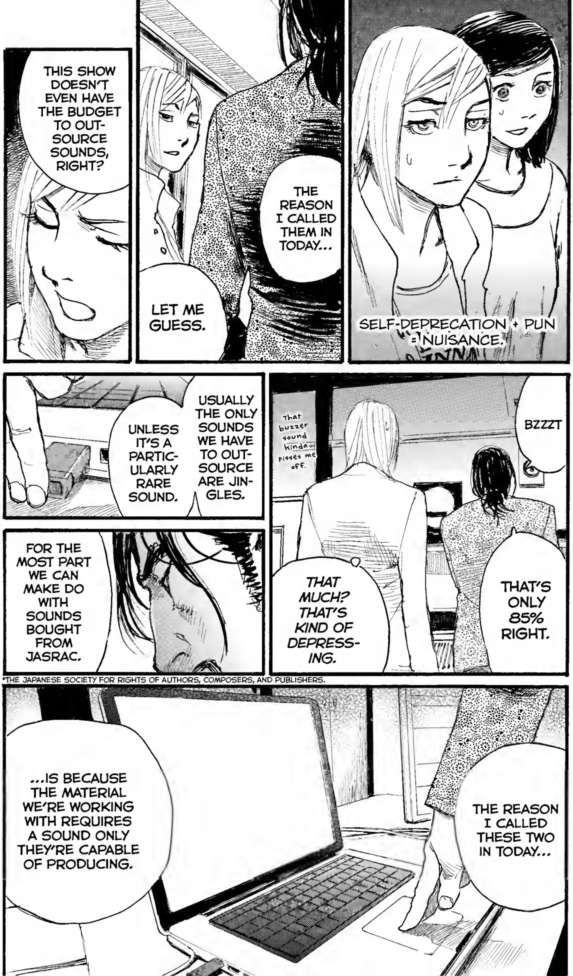

THIS BRINGS ME BACK. WE USED ALL OF THESE WHEN WE WORKED AT MORNING MCC.
THAT WAS SHOWA 40. RECORDING EQUIPMENT WAS STILL SUB-PAR BACK THEN.*
THAT'S WHY WE MAKE SOUNDS IN THE STUDIO NOW.
AS TECHNOLOGY GETS BETTER, THE NEED FOR THESE TOOLS DIES.
*SHOWA 40 = 1965
HEY! SHOW 'EM YOUR SPECIALTY.
THIS ONE?
CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP
WOW!
IT SOUNDS JUST LIKE HORSE HOOVES!
JUST BETWEEN MOUTH AND HANDS ALONE, WE HAVE A REPERTOIRE OF SOME TWO HUNDRED SOUNDS.
IT'S ALWAYS A HIT WITH THE GIRLS AT THE HOSTESS CLUBS.



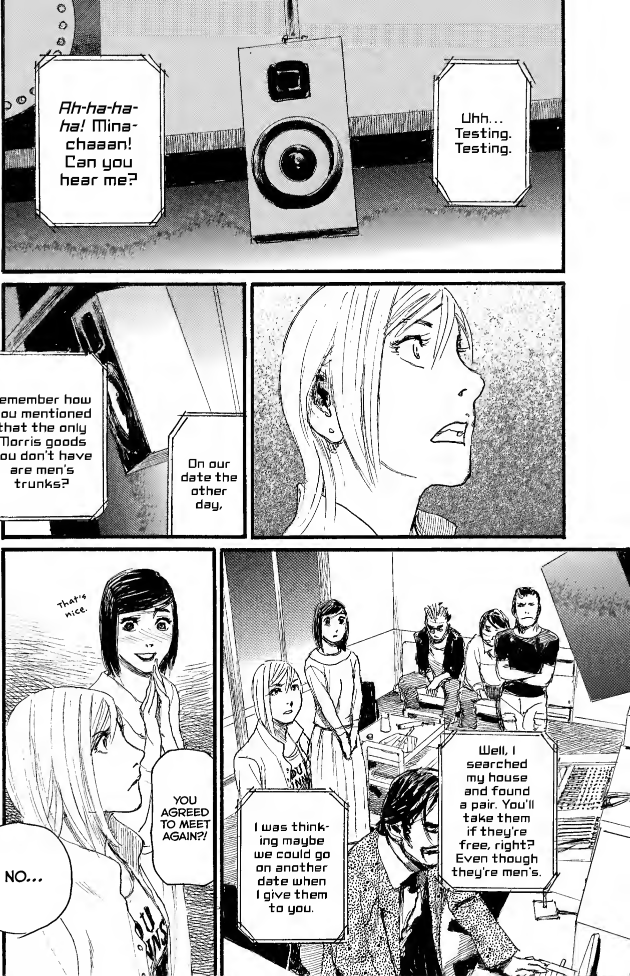
THERE WAS ONE SHOW WE USED JUST ABOUT ALL OF THEM ON.
"BATTLE OF THE STARS."
THERE'S A NAME I HAVEN'T HEARD IN FOREVER! THAT WAS SUGI-CHAN'S SCRIPT, RIGHT?
WOW...
SPACE YEAR 4050, THE REBEL FLEET TAKES A STAND AGAINST THE GALACTIC EMPIRE'S TYRANNY WITH A FORCE OF FIVE HUNDRED SHIPS!
WE HAD TO MAKE SOUNDS FOR FIVE HUNDRED DIFFERENT SPACE SHIPS.
HYO-HYO
PWAA
YAH-MUMU
ROW-EEE
RUKOLA RUKOLA
PSHOO
VO-VO-VO
GICHA GICHA
EE-YO-YO-YO-YO
EHN EHN EHN
JUBU-BU JUBU-BU
TENSK TENSK
SHWEE SHWEE
MAYO-YOYO
KA-WA WA
AM I COSTARRING WITH COMEDIANS TODAY?
DO WE LOOK LIKE COMEDIANS TO YOU?!
LET ME INTRODUCE YOU, MINARE.
DU
NNS

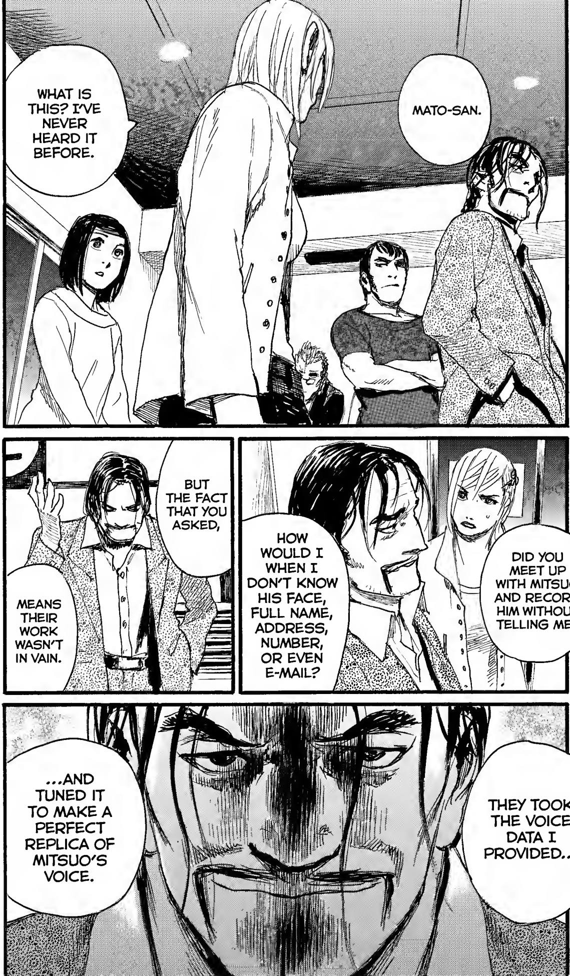

THESE ARE THE FAMED SOUND EFFECT ARTISTS KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE INDUSTRY,
PIGSY AND CHIMPY.
AFTER THEY RETIRED FROM OSAKA'S MORNING MCC RADIO,
I BEGGED THEM TO COME TO MRS AS PART-TIME EMPLOYEES.
NO, NO! WE'RE GRATEFUL FOR THE NEW HOME, MATO-CHAN.
IF WE STAYED AT MCC WE'D PROBABLY BE DRIED UP, FORGOTTEN MUMMIES AROUND THIS TIME.
THEN AGAIN, WE'RE KINDA FORGOTTEN HERE, TOO.
JUST WHEN WE LEARNED HOW TO USE CUBASE AND SONAR,
THE STATION DECIDES TO SWITCH OVER TO OUTSOURCING SOUNDS.
WHAT CAN RELICS OF THE ANALOG WORLD LIKE US DO?
WE'RE JUST A MONKEY AND A PIG...
...RIDING ON THE INDUSTRY'S BACK.

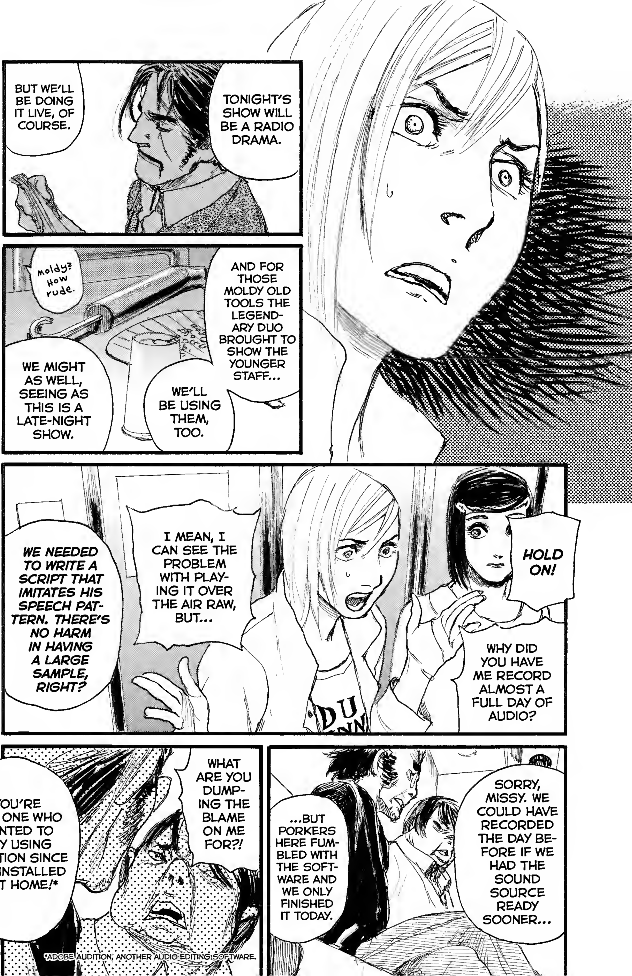
*CUBASE AND SONAR ARE SOUND EDITING PROGRAMS.


SELF-DEPRECATION + PUN = NUISANCE.
THE REASON I CALLED THEM IN TODAY...
LET ME GUESS.
THIS SHOW DOESN'T EVEN HAVE THE BUDGET TO OUTSOURCE SOUNDS, RIGHT?
BZZZT
That buzzer sound kinda pisses me off.
THAT'S ONLY 85% RIGHT.
THAT MUCH? THAT'S KIND OF DEPRESSING.
USUALLY THE ONLY SOUNDS WE HAVE TO OUTSOURCE ARE JINGLES.
UNLESS IT'S A PARTICULARLY RARE SOUND.
FOR THE MOST PART WE CAN MAKE DO WITH SOUNDS BOUGHT FROM JASRAC.
THE REASON I CALLED THESE TWO IN TODAY...
...IS BECAUSE THE MATERIAL WE'RE WORKING WITH REQUIRES A SOUND ONLY THEY'RE CAPABLE OF PRODUCING.

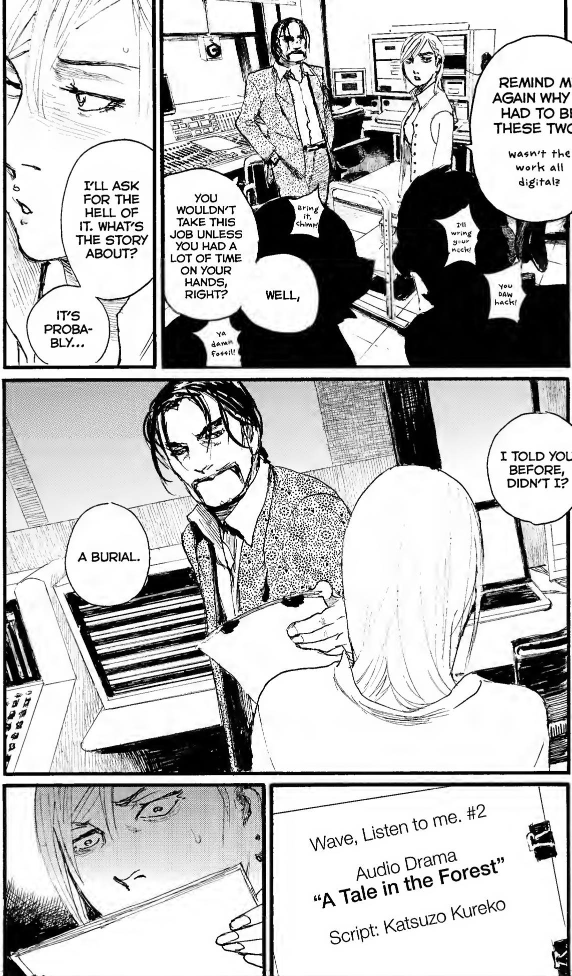
*THE JAPANESE SOCIETY FOR RIGHTS OF AUTHORS, COMPOSERS, AND PUBLISHERS.

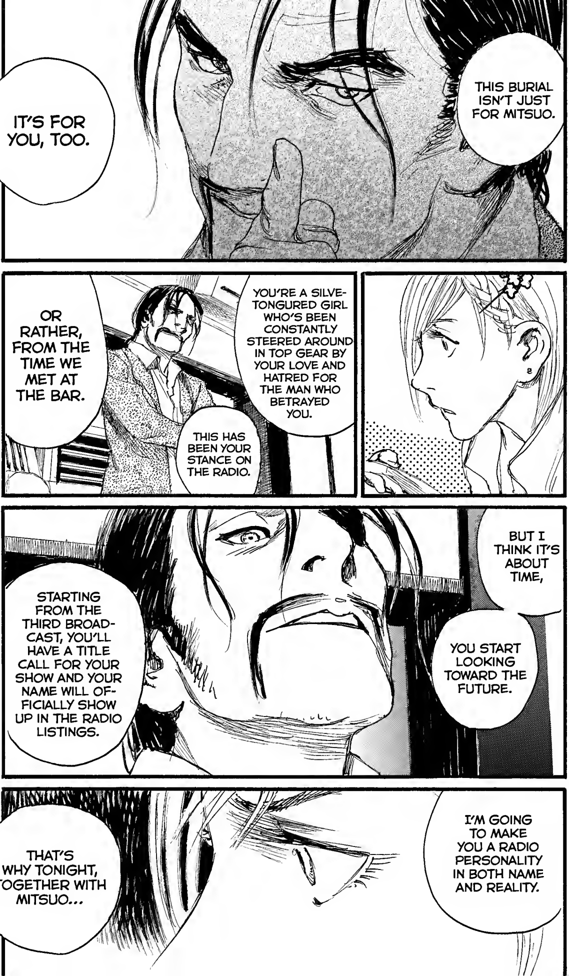

Uhh... Testing. Testing.
Ah-ha-ha-ha! Mina-chaaan! Can you hear me?
On our date the other day,
remember how you mentioned that the only Morris goods you don't have are men's trunks?
Well, I searched my house and found a pair. You'll take them if they're free, right? Even though they're men's.
I was thinking maybe we could go on another date when I give them to you.
That's nice.
YOU AGREED TO MEET AGAIN?!
NO...

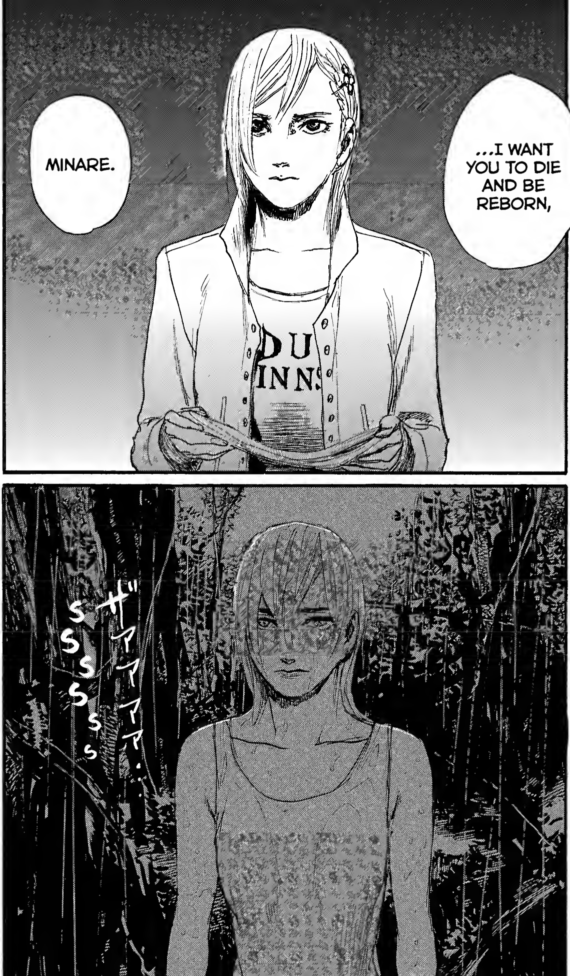

MATO-SAN.
WHAT IS THIS? I'VE NEVER HEARD IT BEFORE.
DID YOU MEET UP WITH MITSUO AND RECORD HIM WITHOUT TELLING ME?
HOW WOULD I WHEN I DON'T KNOW HIS FACE, FULL NAME, ADDRESS, NUMBER, OR EVEN E-MAIL?
BUT THE FACT THAT YOU ASKED,
MEANS THEIR WORK WASN'T IN VAIN.
THEY TOOK THE VOICE DATA I PROVIDED...
...AND TUNED IT TO MAKE A PERFECT REPLICA OF MITSUO'S VOICE.

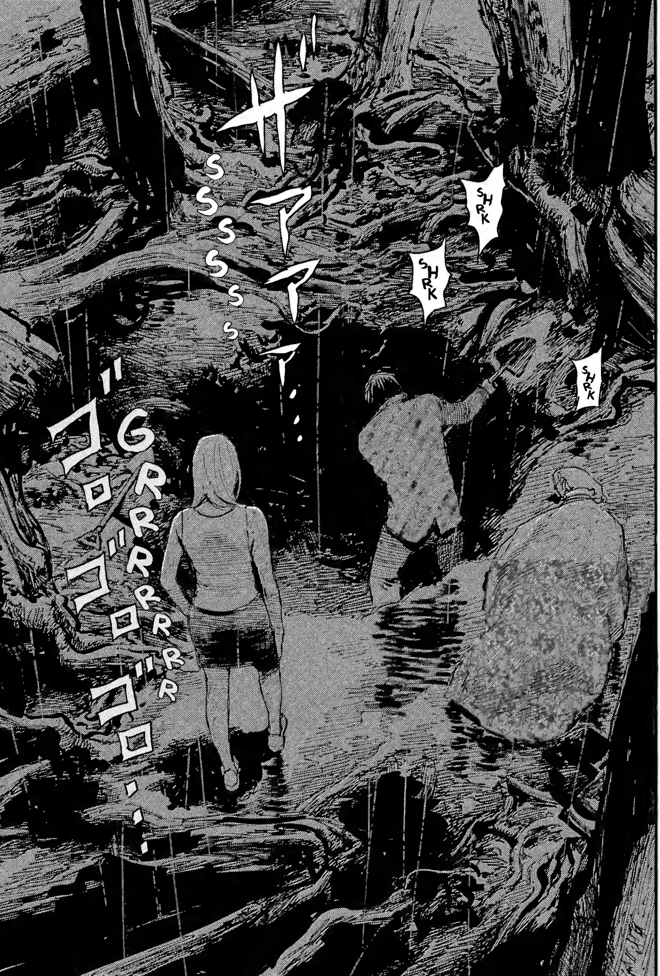

TONIGHT'S SHOW WILL BE A RADIO DRAMA.
BUT WE'LL BE DOING IT LIVE, OF COURSE.
AND FOR THOSE MOLDY OLD TOOLS THE LEGENDARY DUO BROUGHT TO SHOW THE YOUNGER STAFF...
moldy? How rude.
WE'LL BE USING THEM, TOO.
WE MIGHT AS WELL, SEEING AS THIS IS A LATE-NIGHT SHOW.
HOLD ON!
WHY DID YOU HAVE ME RECORD ALMOST A FULL DAY OF AUDIO?
I MEAN, I CAN SEE THE PROBLEM WITH PLAYING IT OVER THE AIR RAW, BUT...
WE NEEDED TO WRITE A SCRIPT THAT IMITATES HIS SPEECH PATTERN. THERE'S NO HARM IN HAVING A LARGE SAMPLE, RIGHT?
SORRY, MISSY. WE COULD HAVE RECORDED THE DAY BEFORE IF WE HAD THE SOUND SOURCE READY SOONER...
...BUT PORKERS HERE FUMBLED WITH THE SOFTWARE AND WE ONLY FINISHED IT TODAY.
WHAT ARE YOU DUMPING THE BLAME ON ME FOR?!
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WANTED TO TRY USING AUDITION SINCE YOU INSTALLED IT AT HOME!*
DU

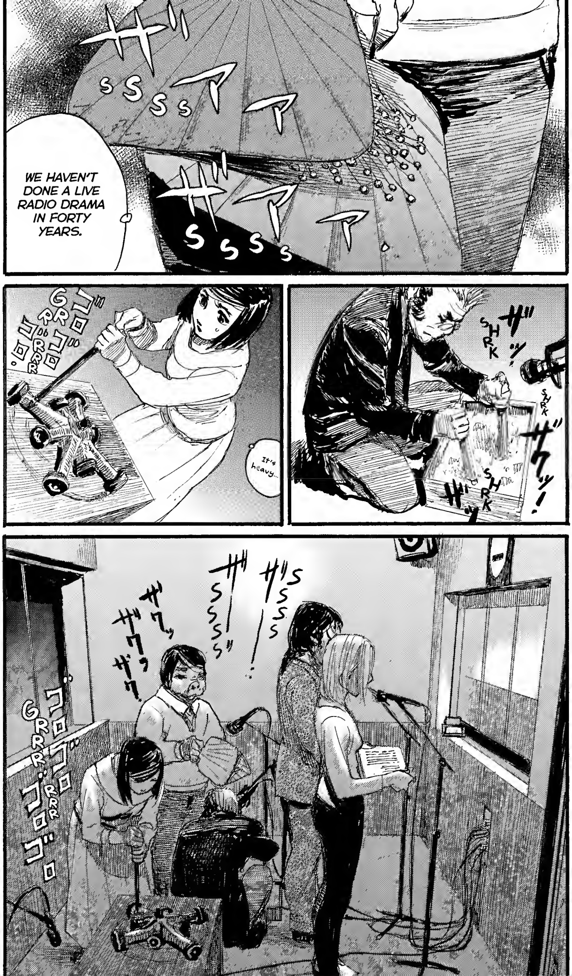
*ADOBE AUDITION; ANOTHER AUDIO EDITING SOFTWARE.

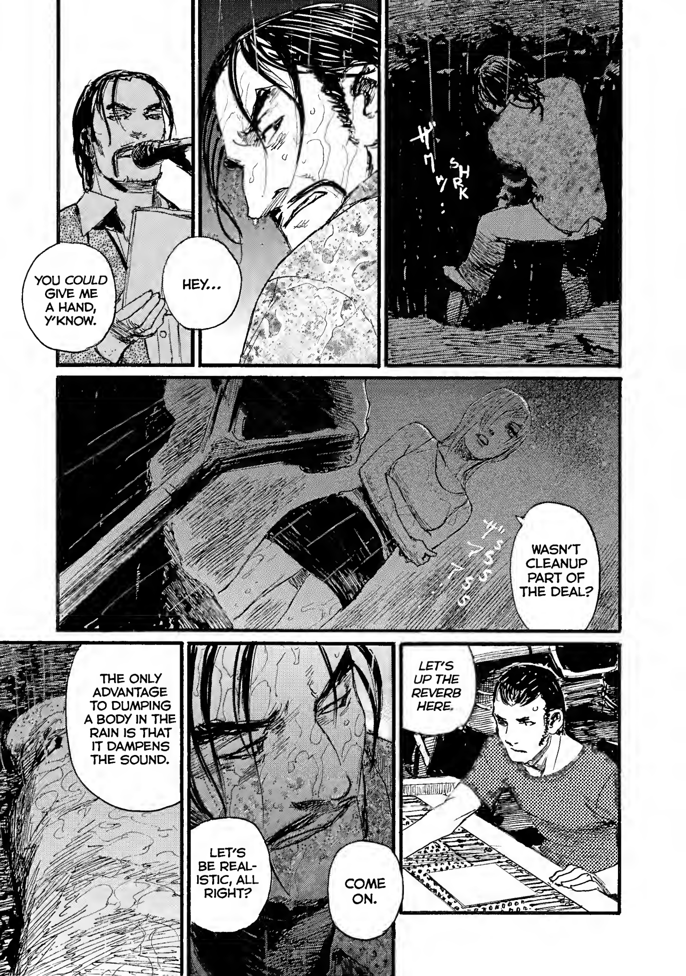

REMIND ME AGAIN WHY IT HAD TO BE THESE TWO?
wasn't the work all digital?
I'll wring your neck!
You DAW hack!
Bring it, chimp!
Ya damn fossil!
YOU WOULDN'T TAKE THIS JOB UNLESS YOU HAD A LOT OF TIME ON YOUR HANDS, RIGHT?
WELL,
I'LL ASK FOR THE HELL OF IT. WHAT'S THE STORY ABOUT?
IT'S PROBABLY...
I TOLD YOU BEFORE, DIDN'T I?
A BURIAL.
Wave, Listen to me. #2
Audio Drama
"A Tale in the Forest"
Script: Katsuzo Kureko

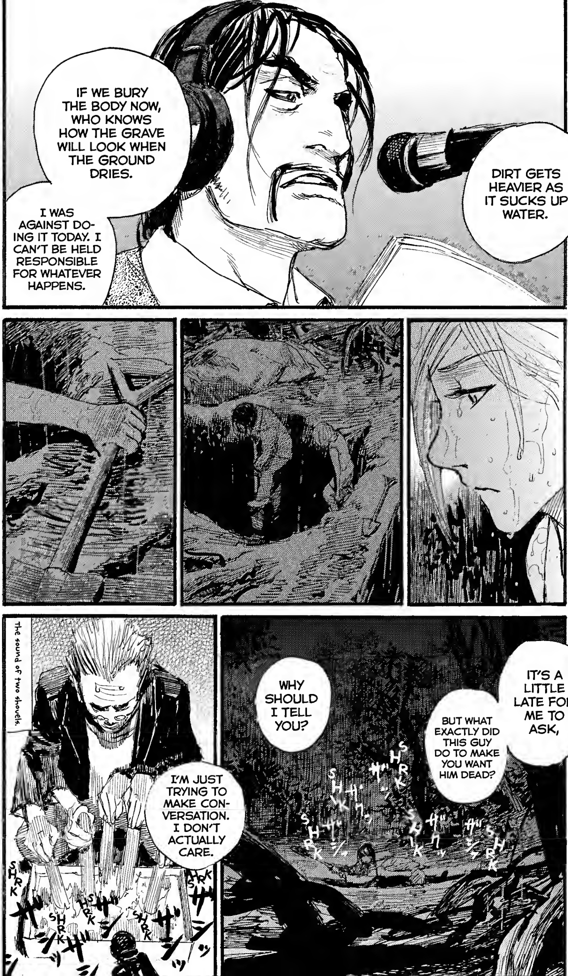

THIS BURIAL ISN'T JUST FOR MITSUO.
IT'S FOR YOU, TOO.
YOU'RE A SILVE-TONGURED GIRL WHO'S BEEN CONSTANTLY STEERED AROUND IN TOP GEAR BY YOUR LOVE AND HATRED FOR THE MAN WHO BETRAYED YOU.
THIS HAS BEEN YOUR STANCE ON THE RADIO.
OR RATHER, FROM THE TIME WE MET AT THE BAR.
BUT I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME,
YOU START LOOKING TOWARD THE FUTURE.
STARTING FROM THE THIRD BROADCAST, YOU'LL HAVE A TITLE CALL FOR YOUR SHOW AND YOUR NAME WILL OFFICIALLY SHOW UP IN THE RADIO LISTINGS.
I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU A RADIO PERSONALITY IN BOTH NAME AND REALITY.
THAT'S WHY TONIGHT, TOGETHER WITH MITSUO...

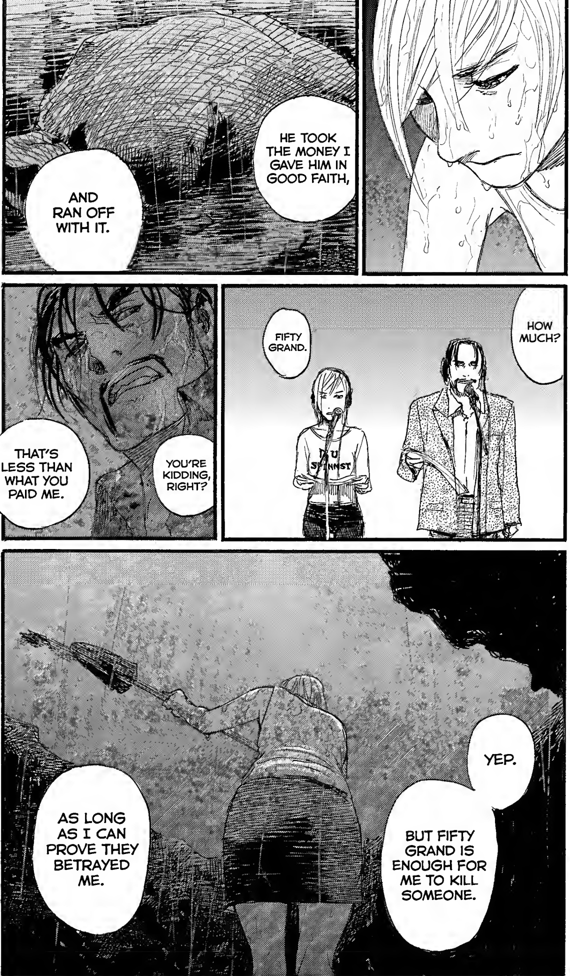

...I WANT YOU TO DIE AND BE REBORN,
MINARE.
DU INNS
ザァァァ..
SSSSSSS

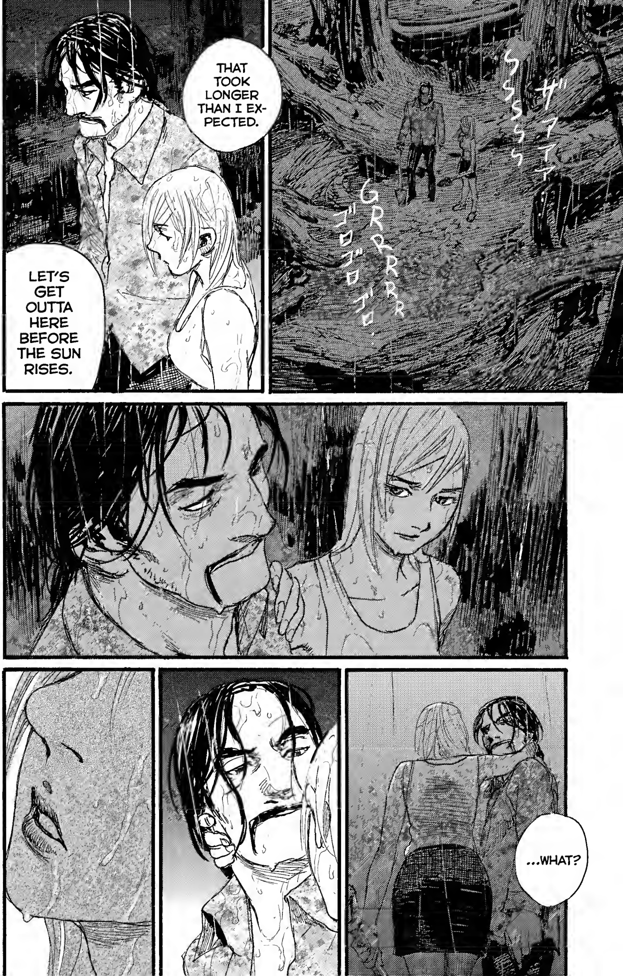

SHRK
SHRK
SHRK
ザアアア…
SSSSSSS
GRRRRRRR
ゴロゴロゴロ…

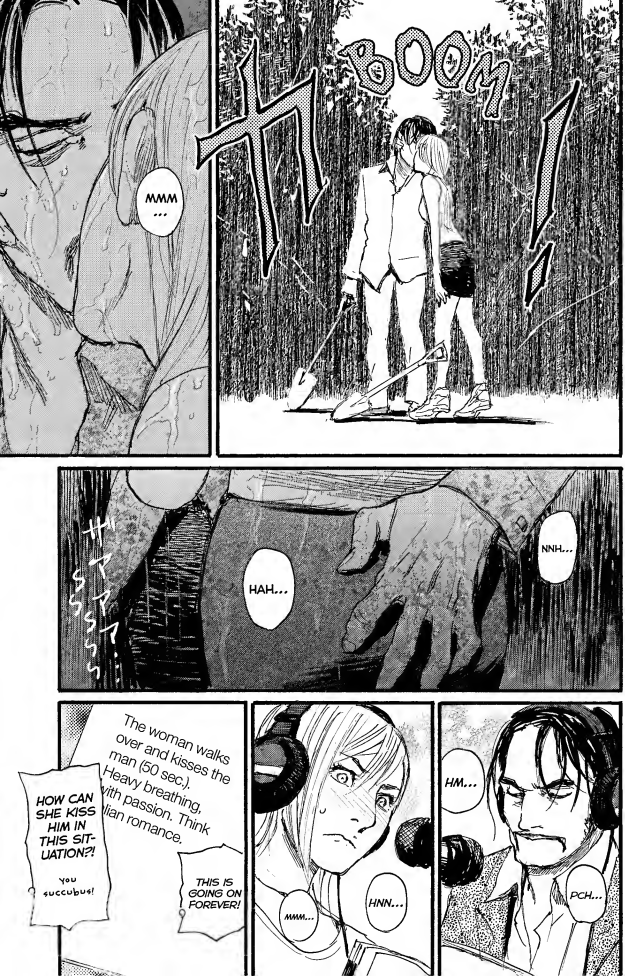

ザザー
sssss
アア
WE HAVEN'T DONE A LIVE RADIO DRAMA IN FORTY YEARS.
ザザーアア
sssss
ザッ
SHRK
ザクッ!
SHRK
SHRK
ザッ
ゴロゴロ
GRRR
ゴロゴロ
GRRR
It's heavy...
ザーッ
SSSSS
ザーッ
SSSSS
ザクッ
ザクッ
ザク
ゴロゴロ
GRRR
ゴロゴロ
GRRR

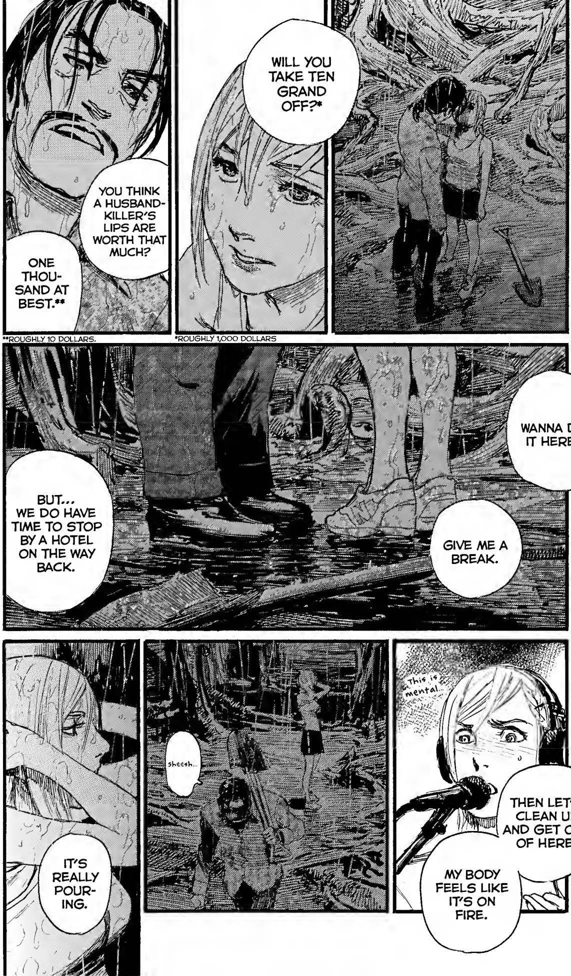

ザァッ…
SHRK
HEY...
YOU *COULD* GIVE ME A HAND, Y'KNOW.
WASN'T CLEANUP PART OF THE DEAL?
LET'S UP THE REVERB HERE.
COME ON.
LET'S BE REALISTIC, ALL RIGHT?
THE ONLY ADVANTAGE TO DUMPING A BODY IN THE RAIN IS THAT IT DAMPENS THE SOUND.


DIRT GETS HEAVIER AS IT SUCKS UP WATER.
IF WE BURY THE BODY NOW, WHO KNOWS HOW THE GRAVE WILL LOOK WHEN THE GROUND DRIES.
I WAS AGAINST DOING IT TODAY. I CAN'T BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR WHATEVER HAPPENS.
IT'S A LITTLE LATE FOR ME TO ASK,
BUT WHAT EXACTLY DID THIS GUY DO TO MAKE YOU WANT HIM DEAD?
SHRK SHRK SHRK SHRK
WHY SHOULD I TELL YOU?
I'M JUST TRYING TO MAKE CONVERSATION. I DON'T ACTUALLY CARE.
The sound of two shovels.
SHRK SHRK SHRK SHRK SHRK


HE TOOK THE MONEY I GAVE HIM IN GOOD FAITH,
AND RAN OFF WITH IT.
HOW MUCH?
FIFTY GRAND.
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?
THAT'S LESS THAN WHAT YOU PAID ME.
YEP.
BUT FIFTY GRAND IS ENOUGH FOR ME TO KILL SOMEONE.
AS LONG AS I CAN PROVE THEY BETRAYED ME.

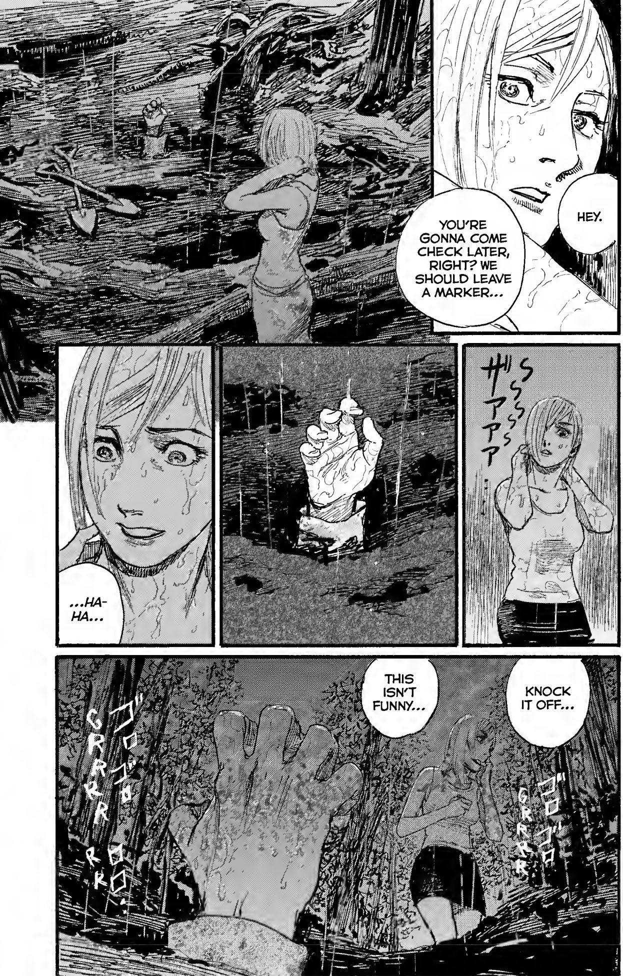

ザァァァ
SSSSS
ゴロゴロゴロ
GRRRRR
THAT TOOK LONGER THAN I EXPECTED.
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE THE SUN RISES.
...WHAT?

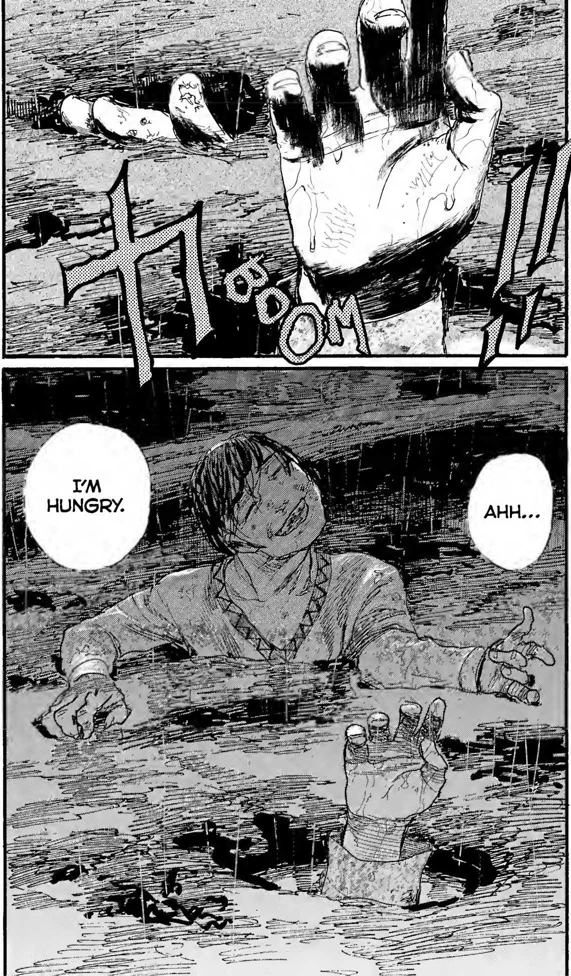

BOOM!
MMM...
NNH...
HAH...
SSSSSS
HM...
PCH...
HNN...
MMM...
The woman walks over and kisses the man (50 sec.). Heavy breathing, with passion. Think lian romance.
HOW CAN SHE KISS HIM IN THIS SITUATION?!
You succubus!
THIS IS GOING ON FOREVER!


WILL YOU TAKE TEN GRAND OFF?*
YOU THINK A HUSBAND-KILLER'S LIPS ARE WORTH THAT MUCH?
ONE THOUSAND AT BEST.**
WANNA DO IT HERE?
GIVE ME A BREAK.
BUT... WE DO HAVE TIME TO STOP BY A HOTEL ON THE WAY BACK.
This is mental...
THEN LET'S CLEAN UP AND GET OUT OF HERE.
MY BODY FEELS LIKE IT'S ON FIRE.
sheesh...
IT'S REALLY POURING.

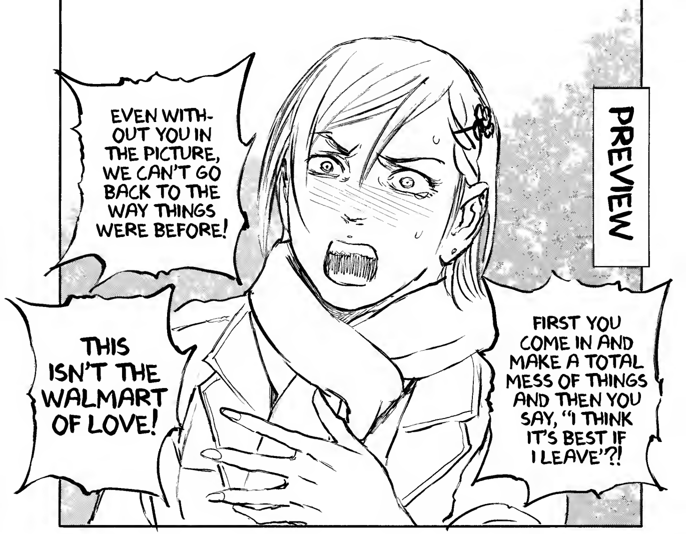
**ROUGHLY 10 DOLLARS.

*ROUGHLY 1,000 DOLLARS


HEY.
YOU'RE GONNA COME CHECK LATER, RIGHT? WE SHOULD LEAVE A MARKER...
ザアアア
SSSSS
...HA-HA...
KNOCK IT OFF...
THIS ISN'T FUNNY...
ゴロゴロ
GRRRR
ゴロゴロ...
GRRRRRR


BDOOM!!
AHH...
I'M HUNGRY.

TO BE CONTINUED IN VOLUME 3


PREVIEW
FIRST YOU COME IN AND MAKE A TOTAL MESS OF THINGS AND THEN YOU SAY, "I THINK IT'S BEST IF I LEAVE'?!
EVEN WITHOUT YOU IN THE PICTURE, WE CAN'T GO BACK TO THE WAY THINGS WERE BEFORE!
THIS ISN'T THE WALMART OF LOVE!

AFTERWORD

Hello, everyone. I hope you enjoyed *Wave, Listen to me* volume two. Reading over the chapters again, I was once again floored at the lack of both radio and romance components. As far as romance manga goes, I've only read *Maison Ikkoku*, *Dousei Jidai*, and *Iara* in the past. I'd like to try a little harder starting in volume three. A while ago, I took a trip to Mitsuo's hometown of Fukuoka. It was the first time I'd gone, actually. High on Christmas spirit, I wandered around the Hakata/Tenjin area and stopped by Kego Shrine to pull something called a "spouse fortune," on which a stern warning of "Keep the homosexuality and S&M to a minimum," was written. It was the first time I've ever seen a fortune slip with the word "sodomy" written twice on it. What really surprised me was as I pulled more fortunes, regardless if they said great fortune or medium fortune, they all warned about drowning in pleasures of the flesh. Other parts not necessarily a warning, "Children: May cries of rapture usher cries of life into the world." Was the first half really necessary? If you ever find yourself in Hakata, I recommend pulling a fortune. Setting Fukuoka aside, in the last volume's afterword I mentioned how during the serialization I shortened Seico Mart to Seico and had readers correct me that it's actually "Seicoma," after which I received multiple comments saying, "I've never heard Seicoma. It's Secoma!" I will be careful the next time I mention the store. Well then, I hope to see you again in volume three. **Hiroaki Samura**

Wave, Listen to Me! 2

KODANSHA COMICS Digital Edition

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